

# NATIONAL

QUALITY  
COMIC  
GROUP  
I.C.C.  
2

FEBRUARY  
No.70

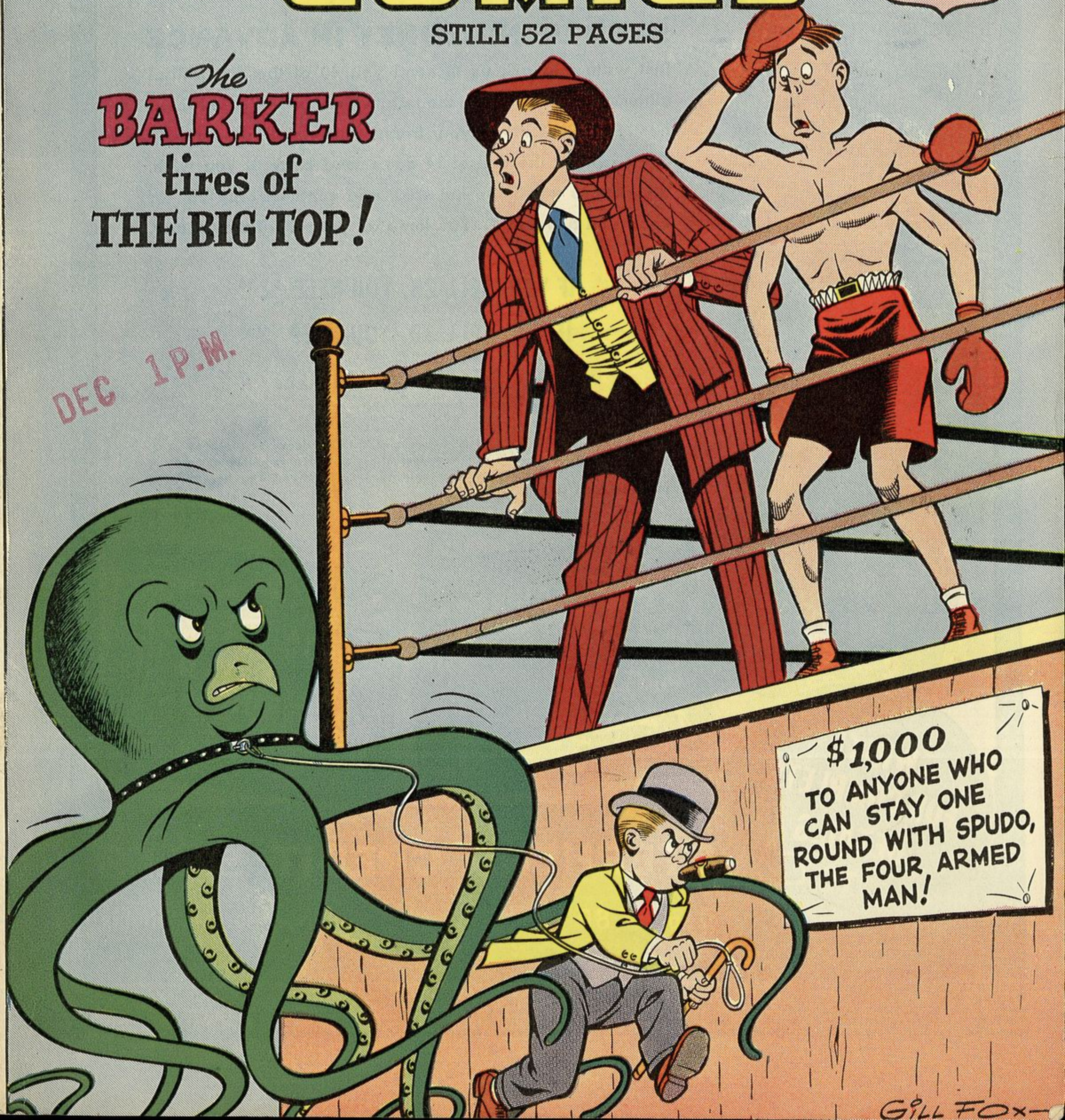
# COMICS

10<sup>c</sup>

STILL 52 PAGES

*The*  
**BARKER**  
tires of  
**THE BIG TOP!**

DEC 1 P.M.



GILL FOX





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

## *Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes*

### SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

**IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50**

**IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00**

**IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00**

### REMEMBER:

No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



**WRITE  
FOR COMPLETE  
DETAILS  
TO** ➔

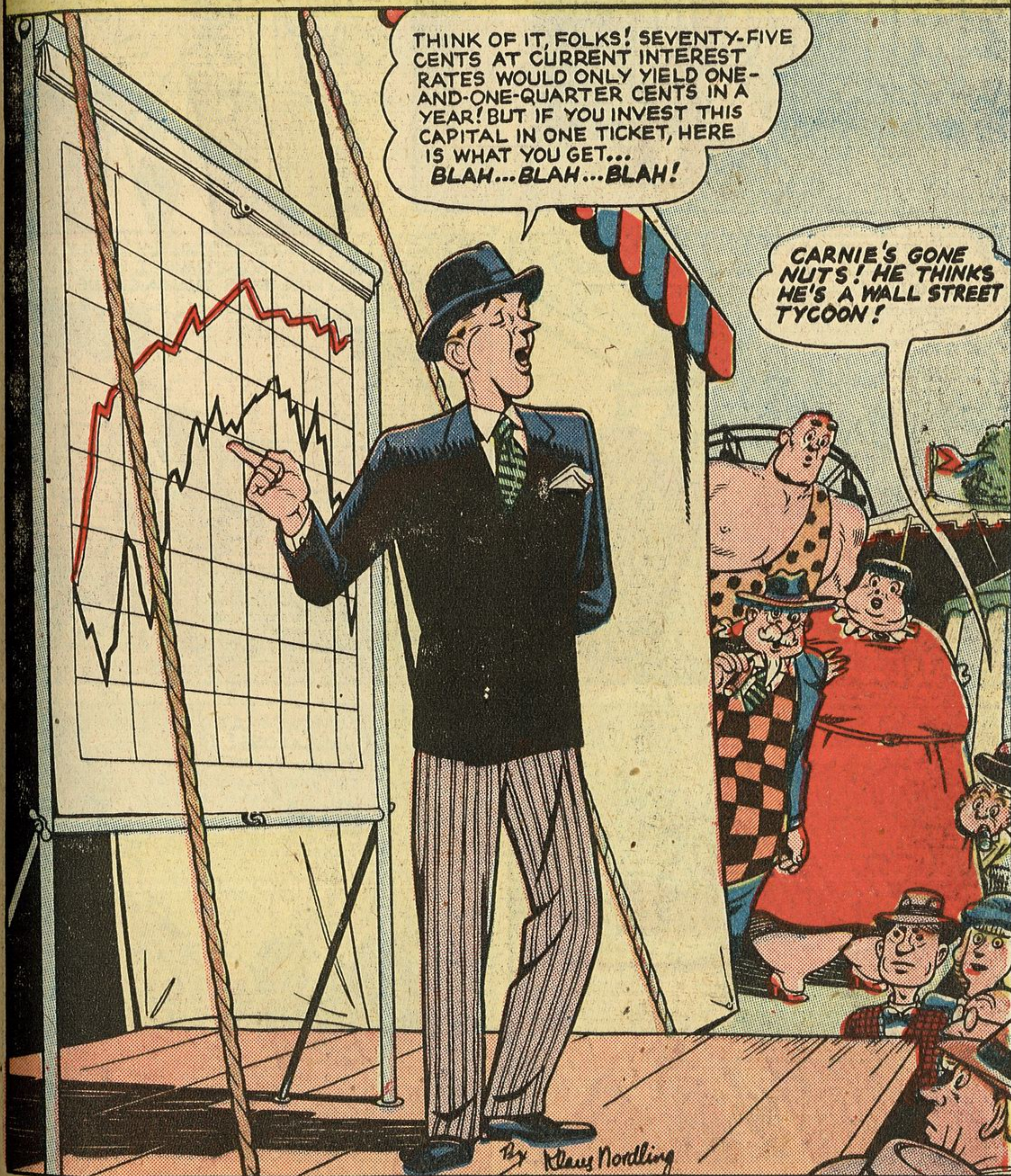
## STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. F 80

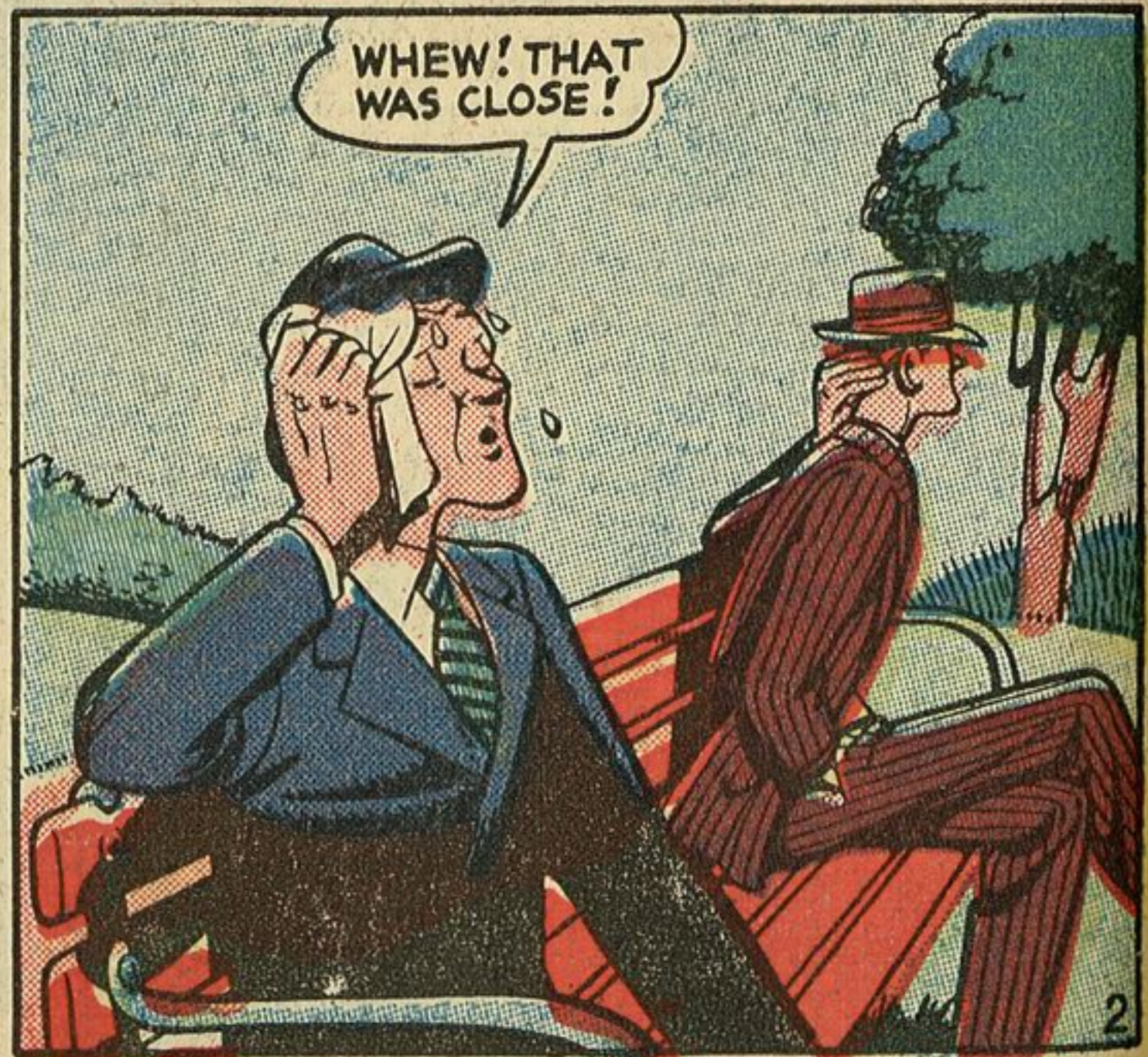
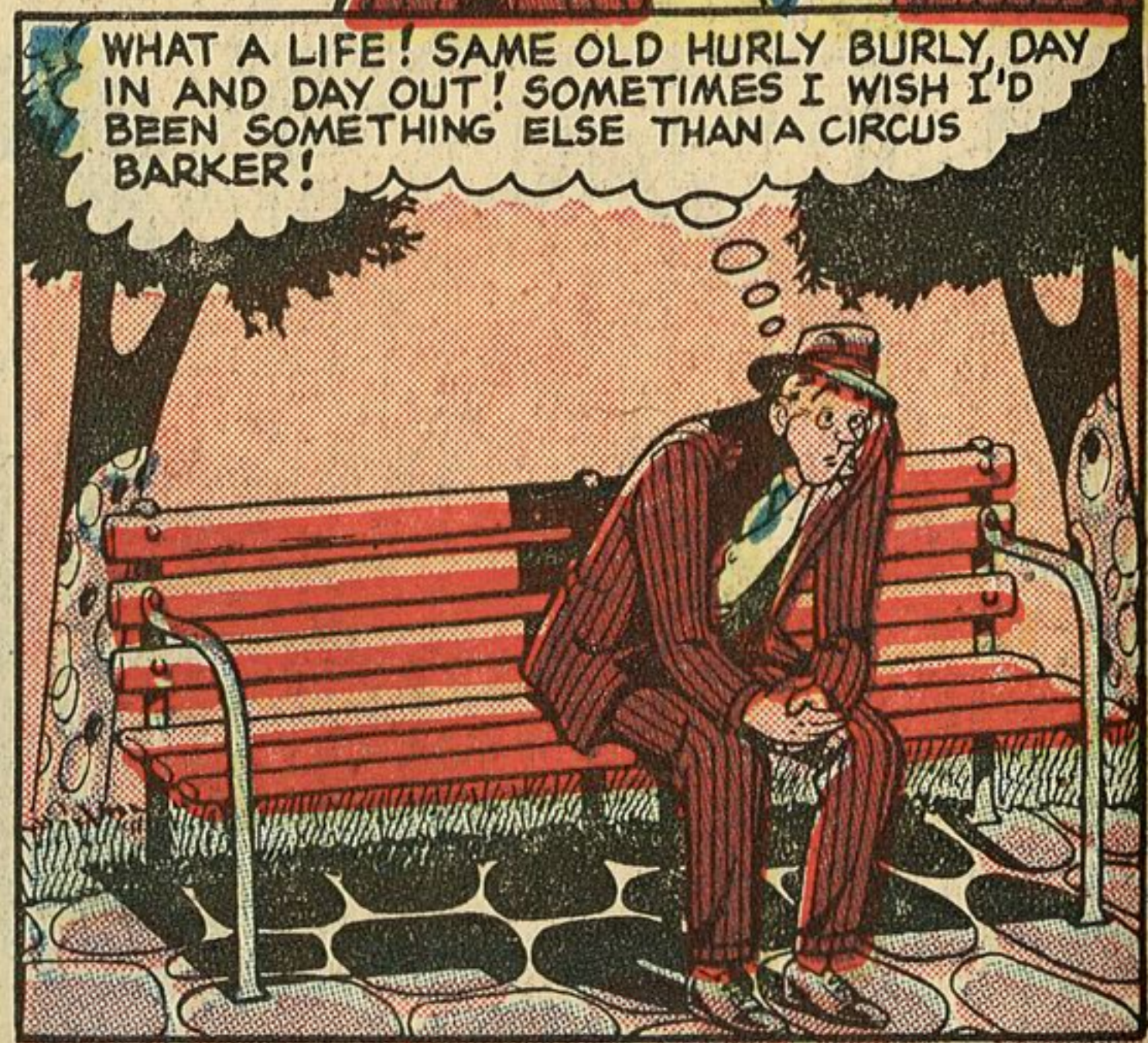
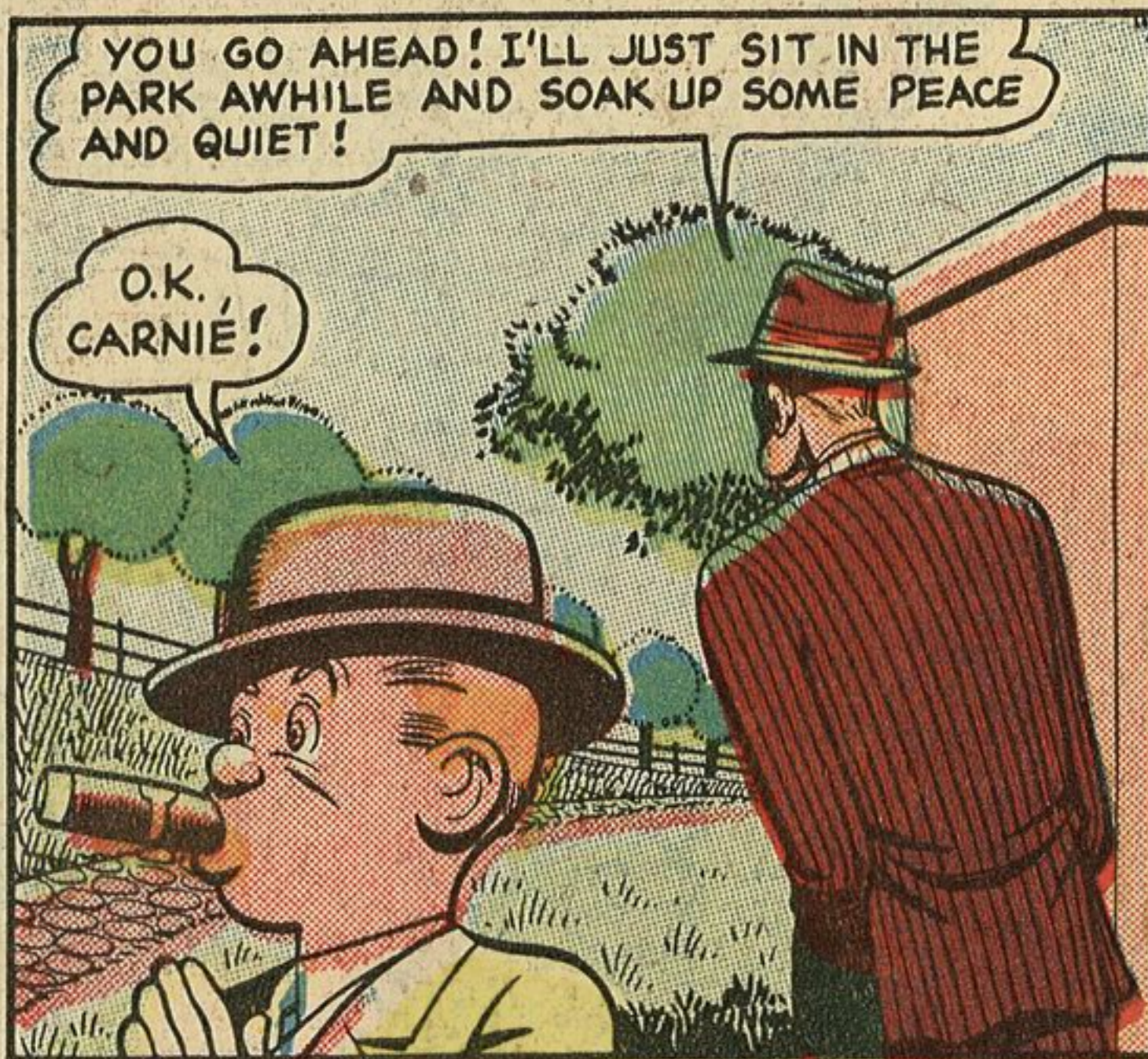
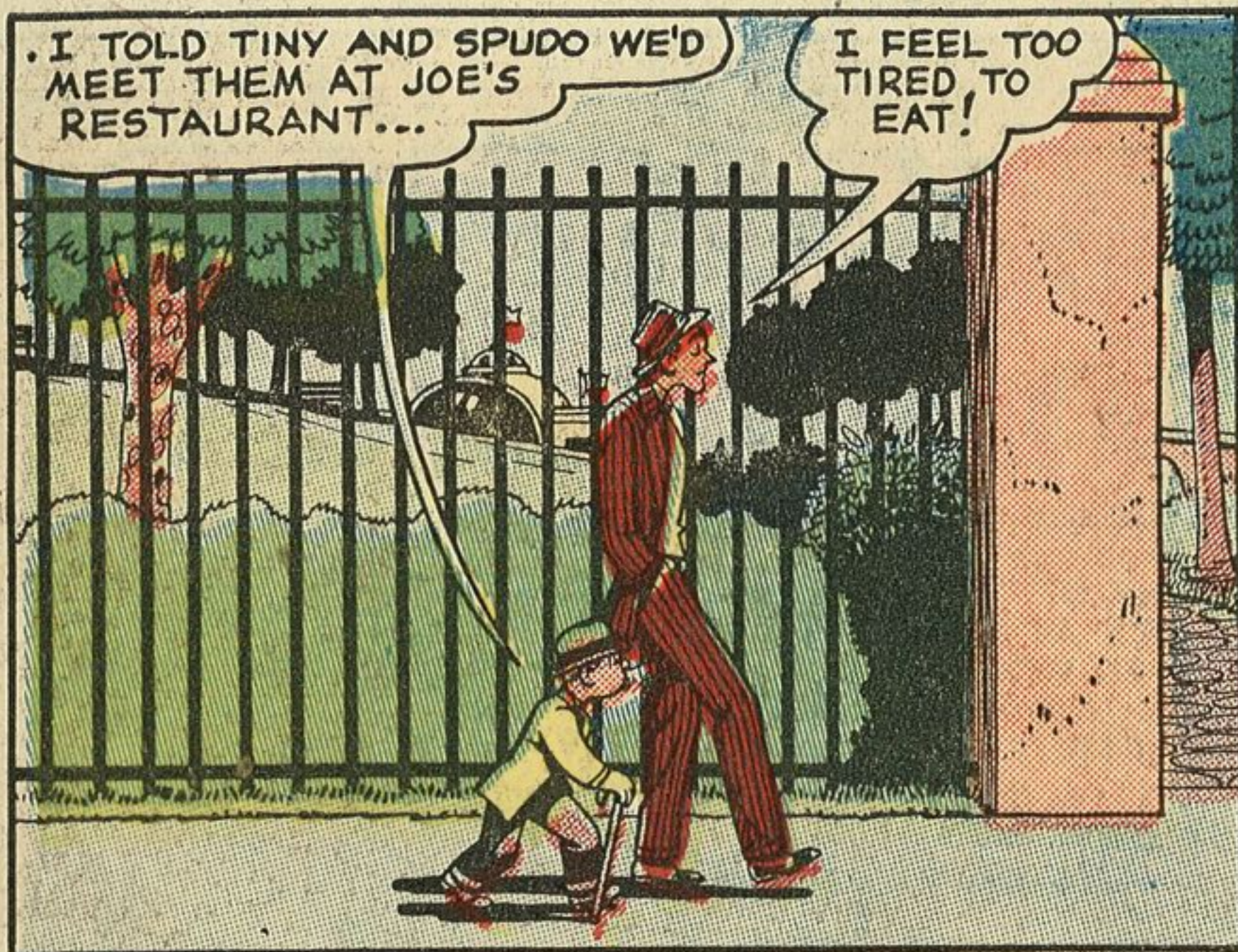
Normal, Illinois



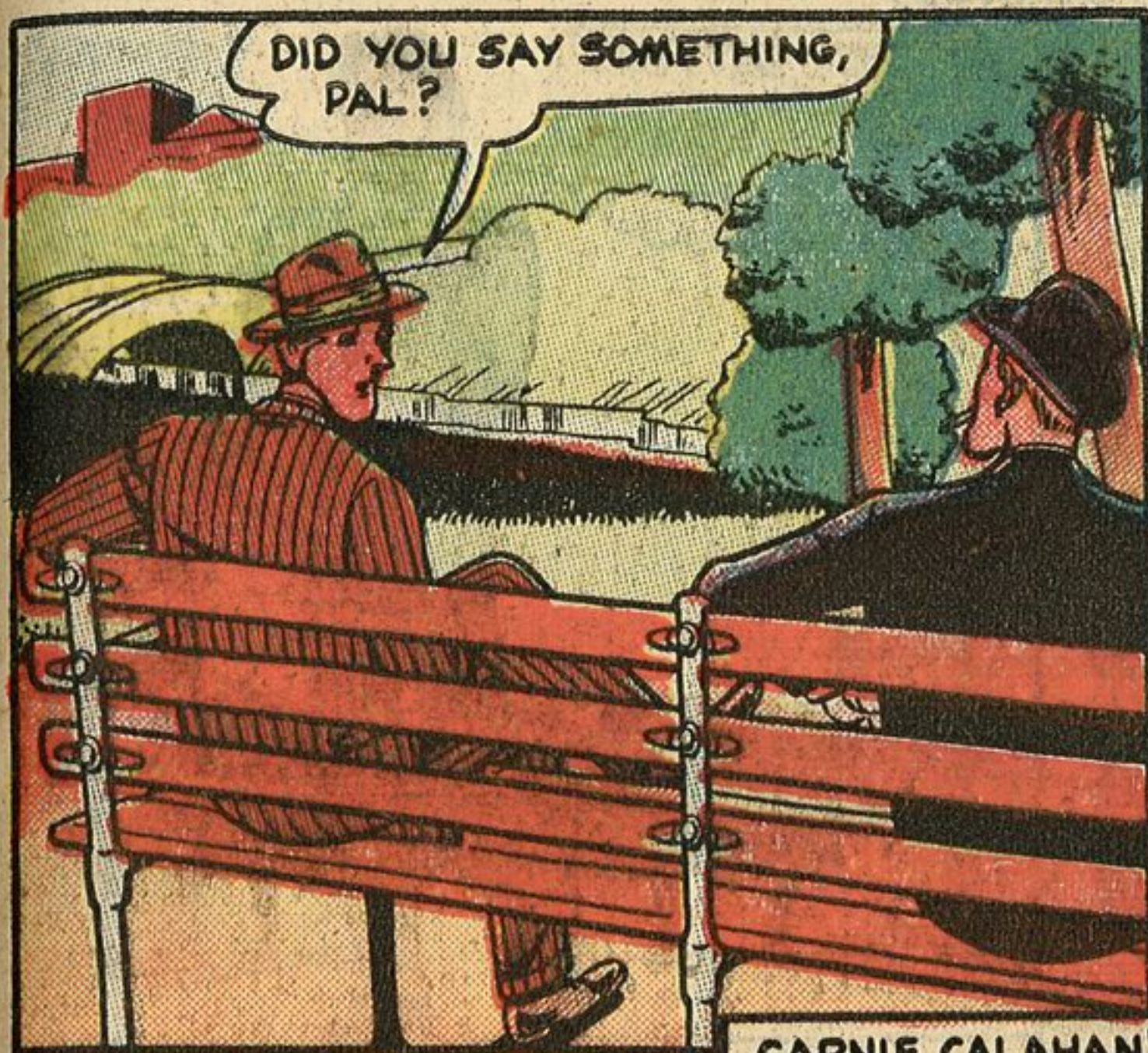
# THE BARKER











DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, PAL?



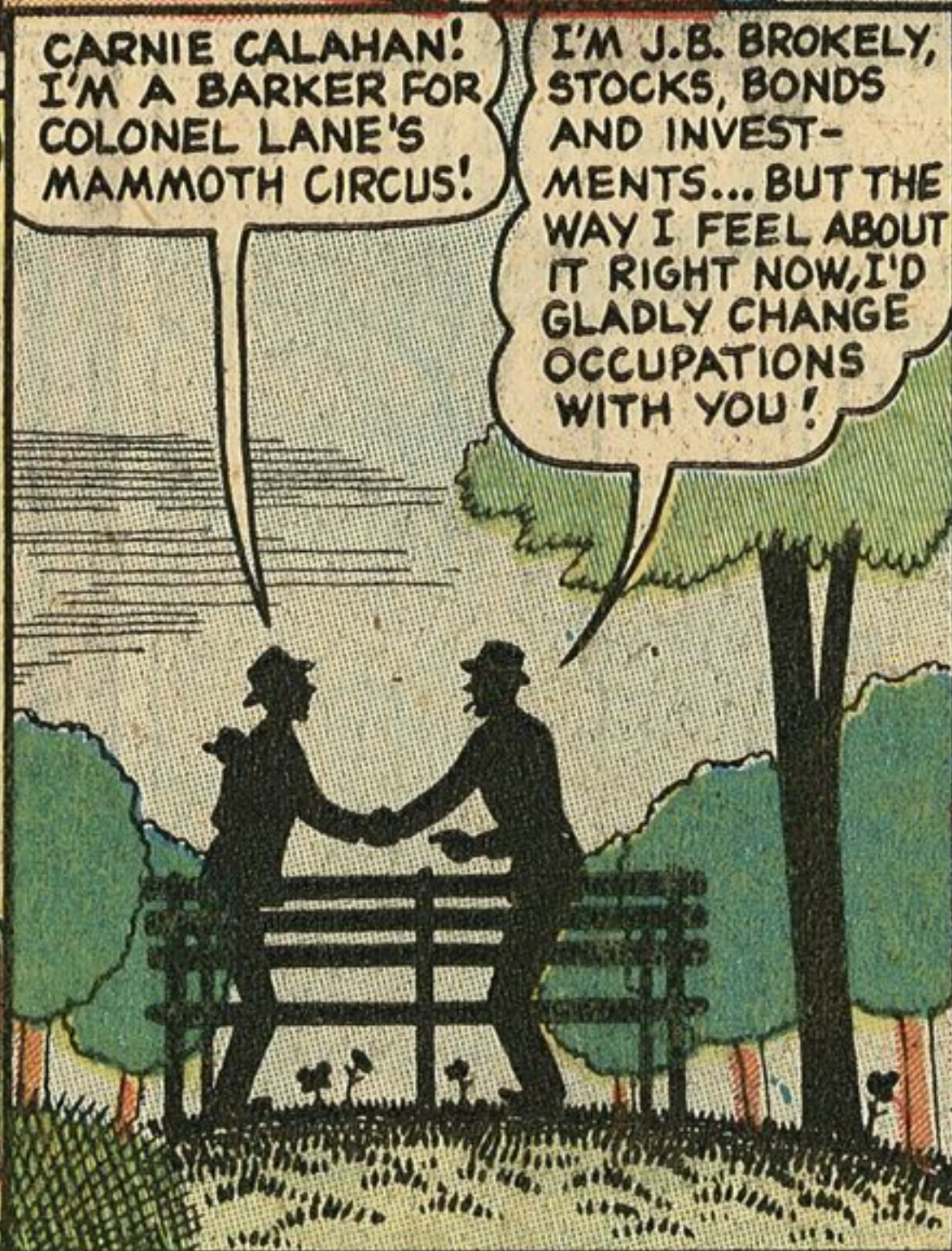
YOU... YOU'RE ME! I MEAN, YOU LOOK JUST LIKE ME!

NO! IT'S YOU... YOU LOOK JUST LIKE ME!



EVERYBODY'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE A DOUBLE SOMEWHERE IN THE WORLD, AND MINE'S CAUGHT UP WITH ME! AMAZING!

I'D NEVER HAVE BELIEVED IT POSSIBLE! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?



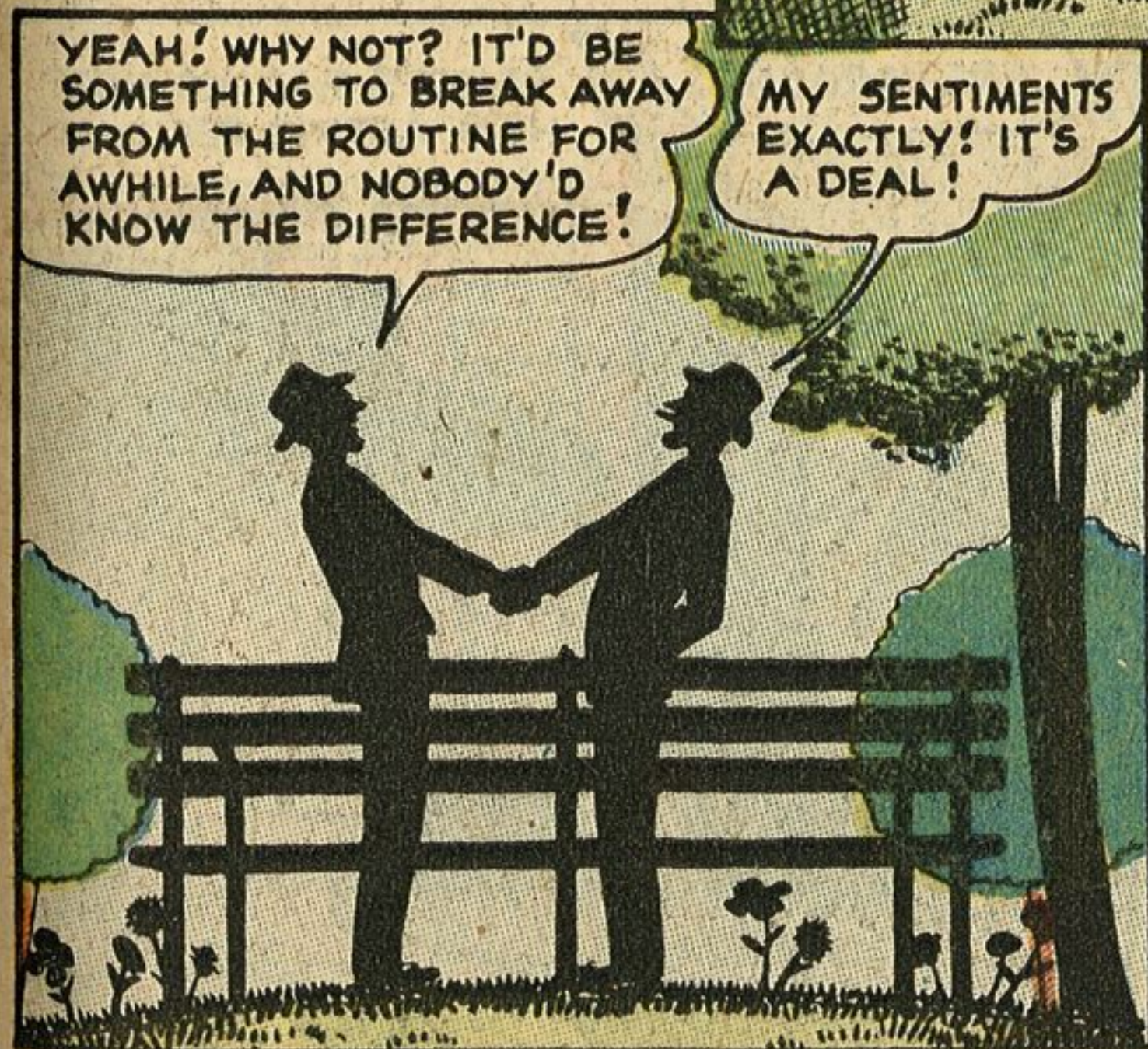
CARNIE CALAHAN! I'M A BARKER FOR COLONEL LANE'S MAMMOTH CIRCUS!

I'M J.B. BROKELY, STOCKS, BONDS AND INVESTMENTS... BUT THE WAY I FEEL ABOUT IT RIGHT NOW, I'D GLADLY CHANGE OCCUPATIONS WITH YOU!



THAT'S FUNNY! I WAS JUST THINKING THE SAME THING!

WELL... WHY DON'T WE DO IT?



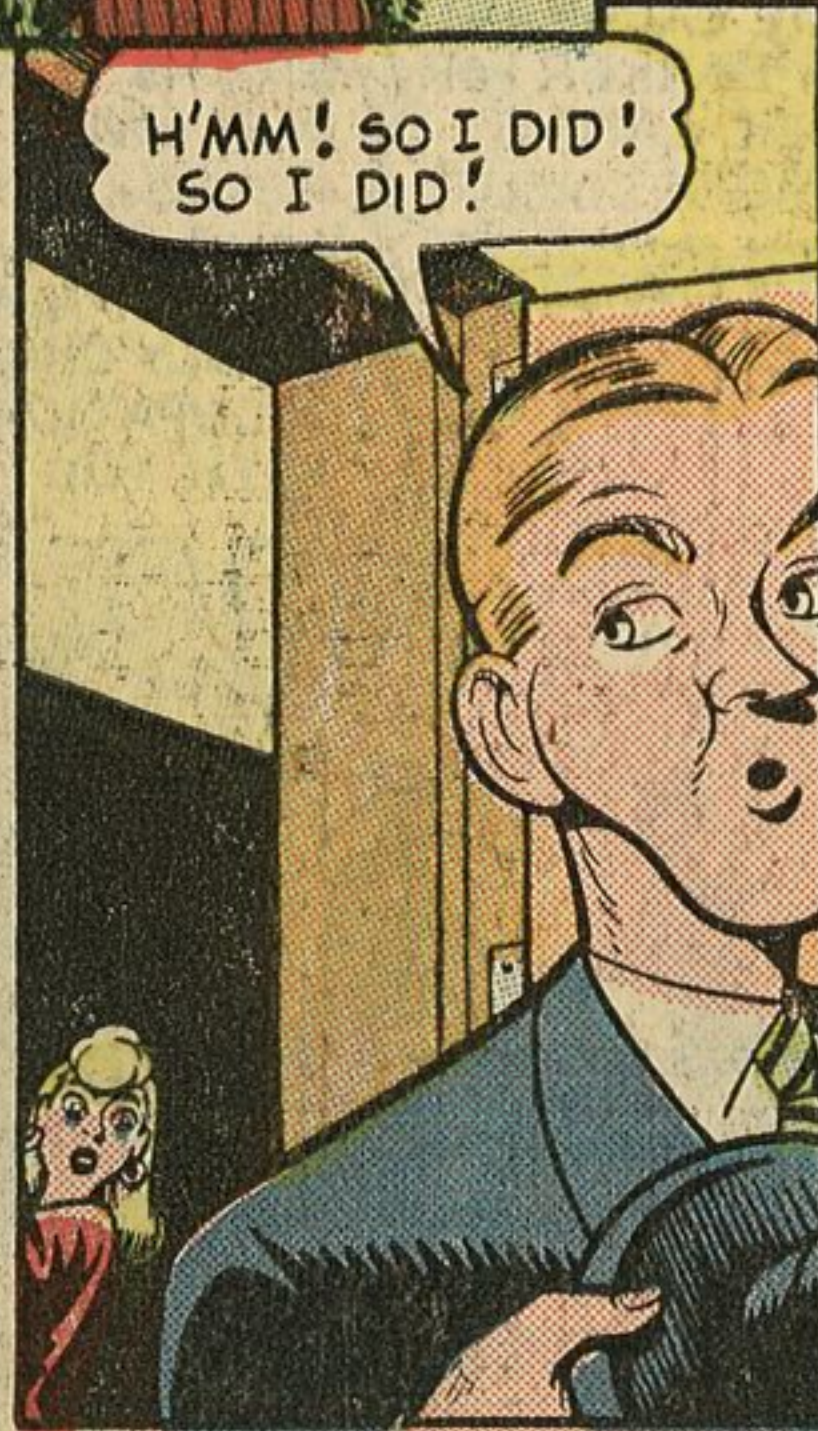
YEAH! WHY NOT? IT'D BE SOMETHING TO BREAK AWAY FROM THE ROUTINE FOR AWHILE, AND NOBODY'D KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!

MY SENTIMENTS EXACTLY! IT'S A DEAL!

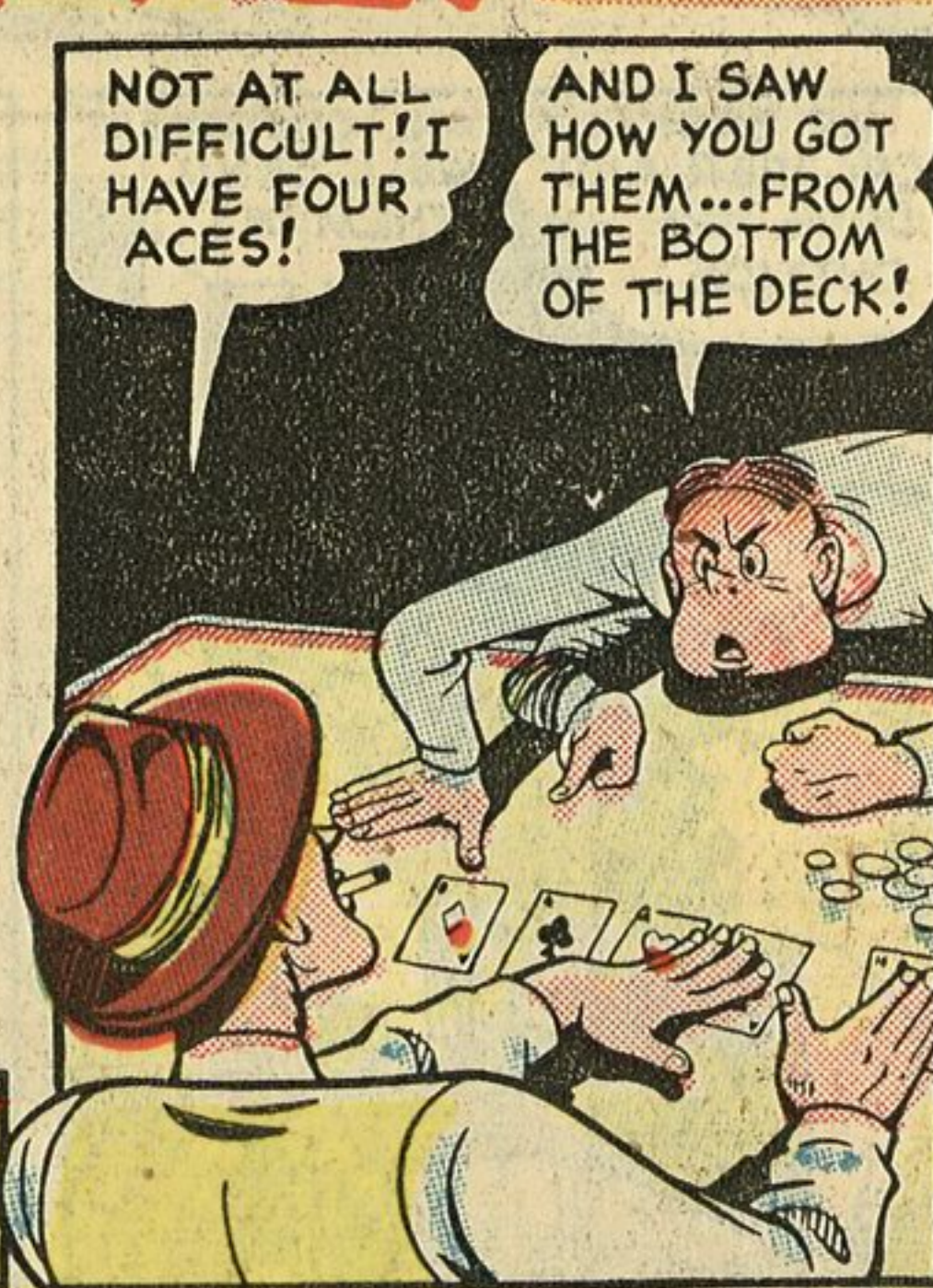
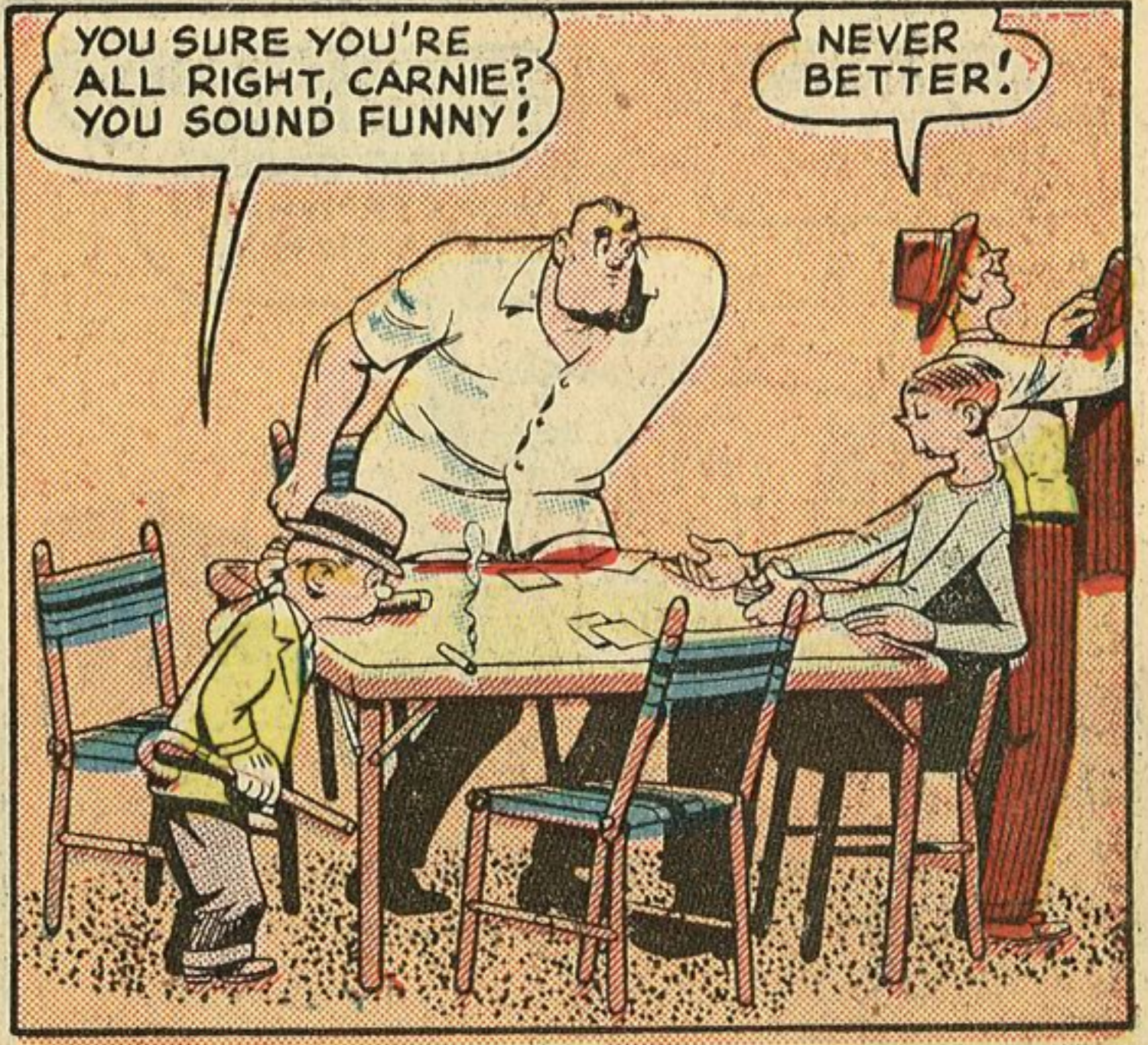
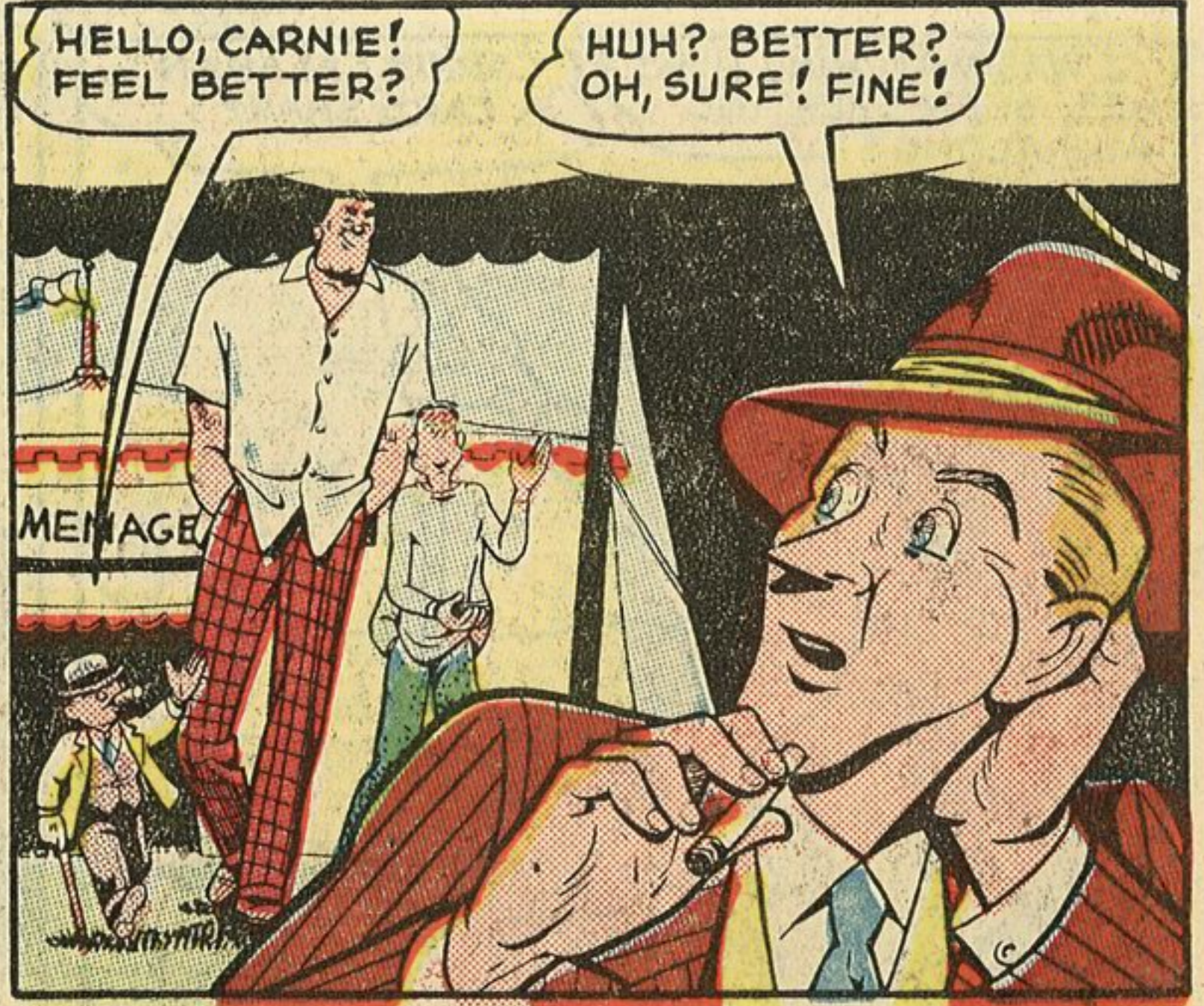
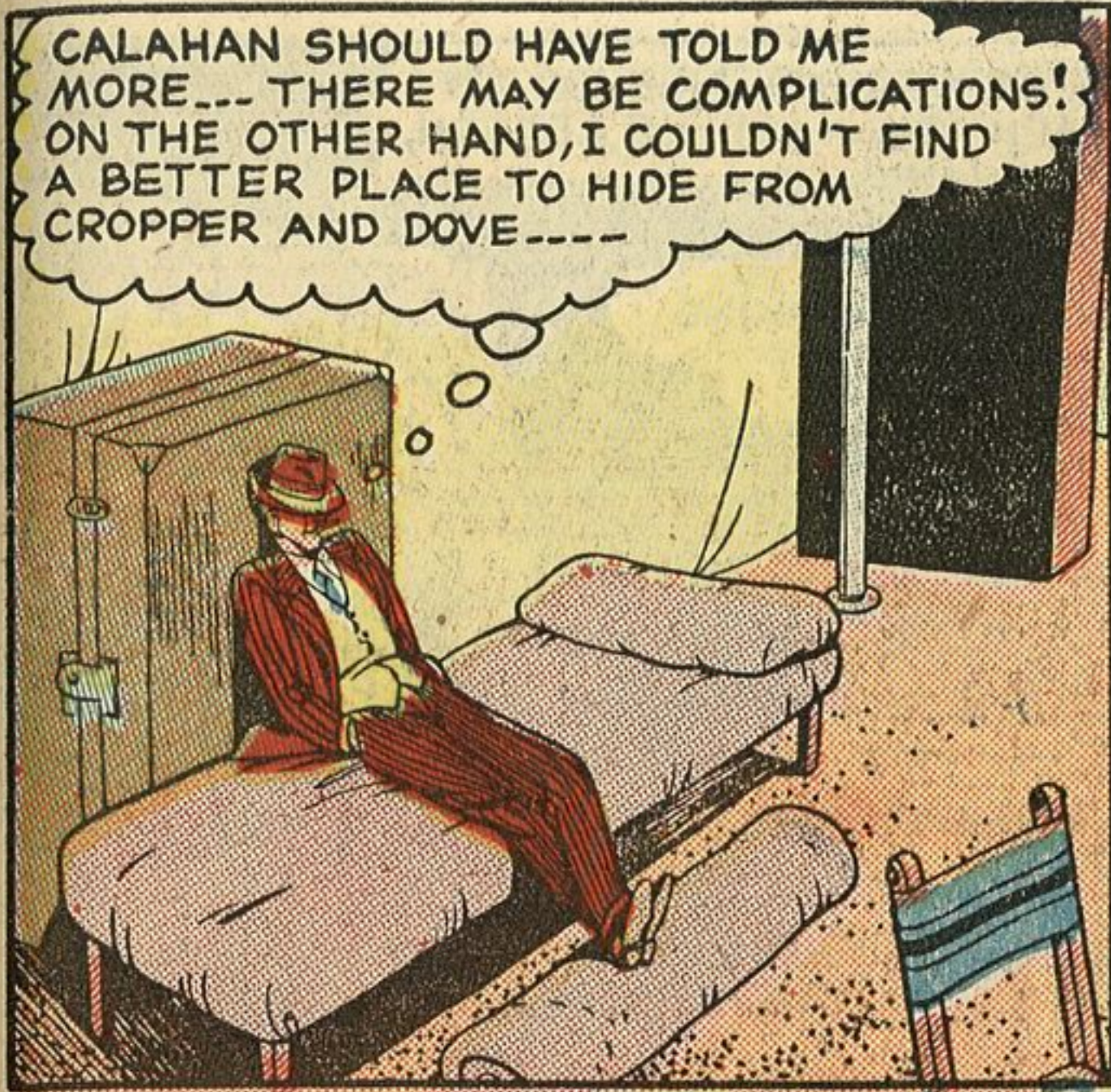


WE CAN EXCHANGE CLOTHES RIGHT HERE!

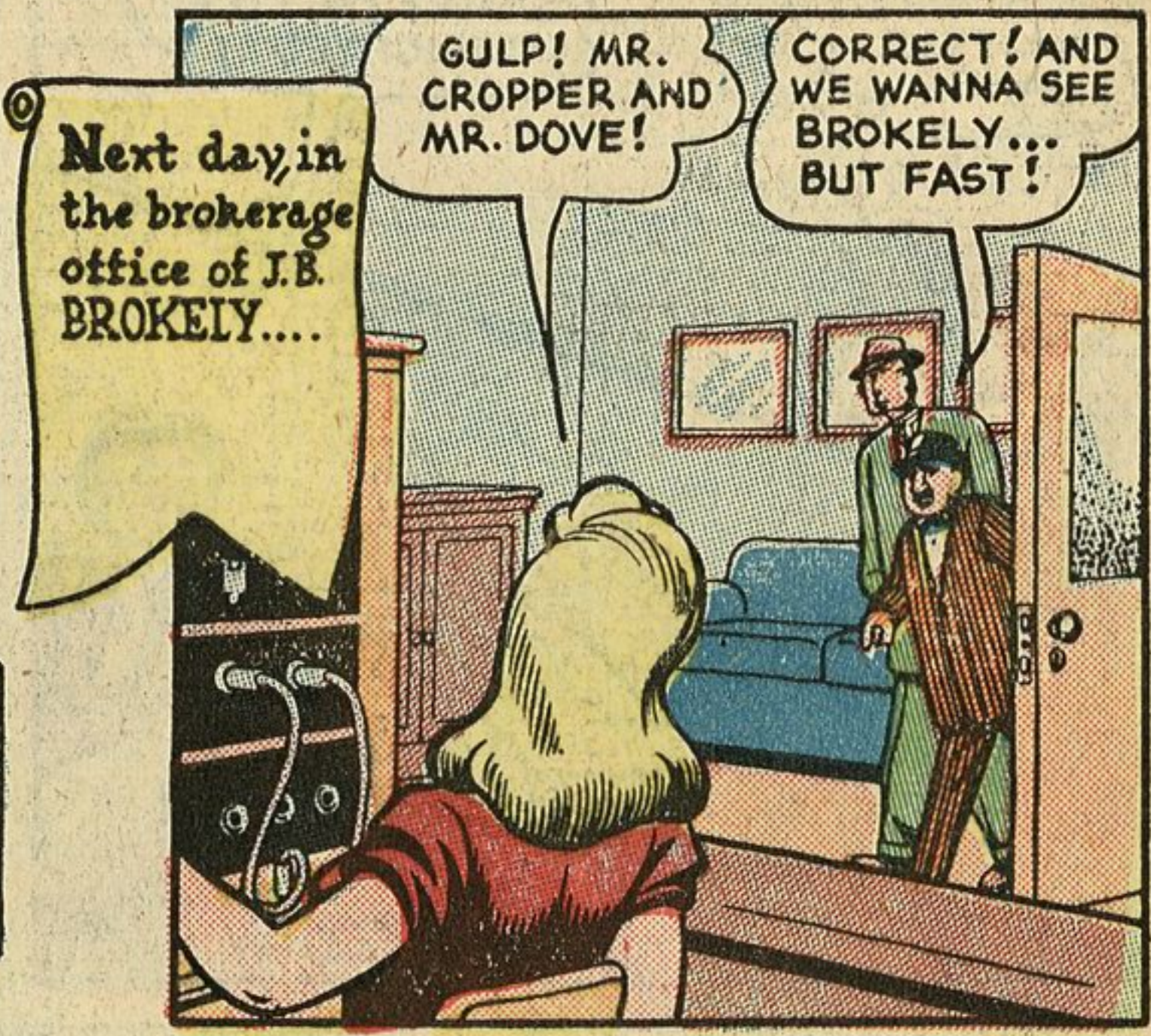
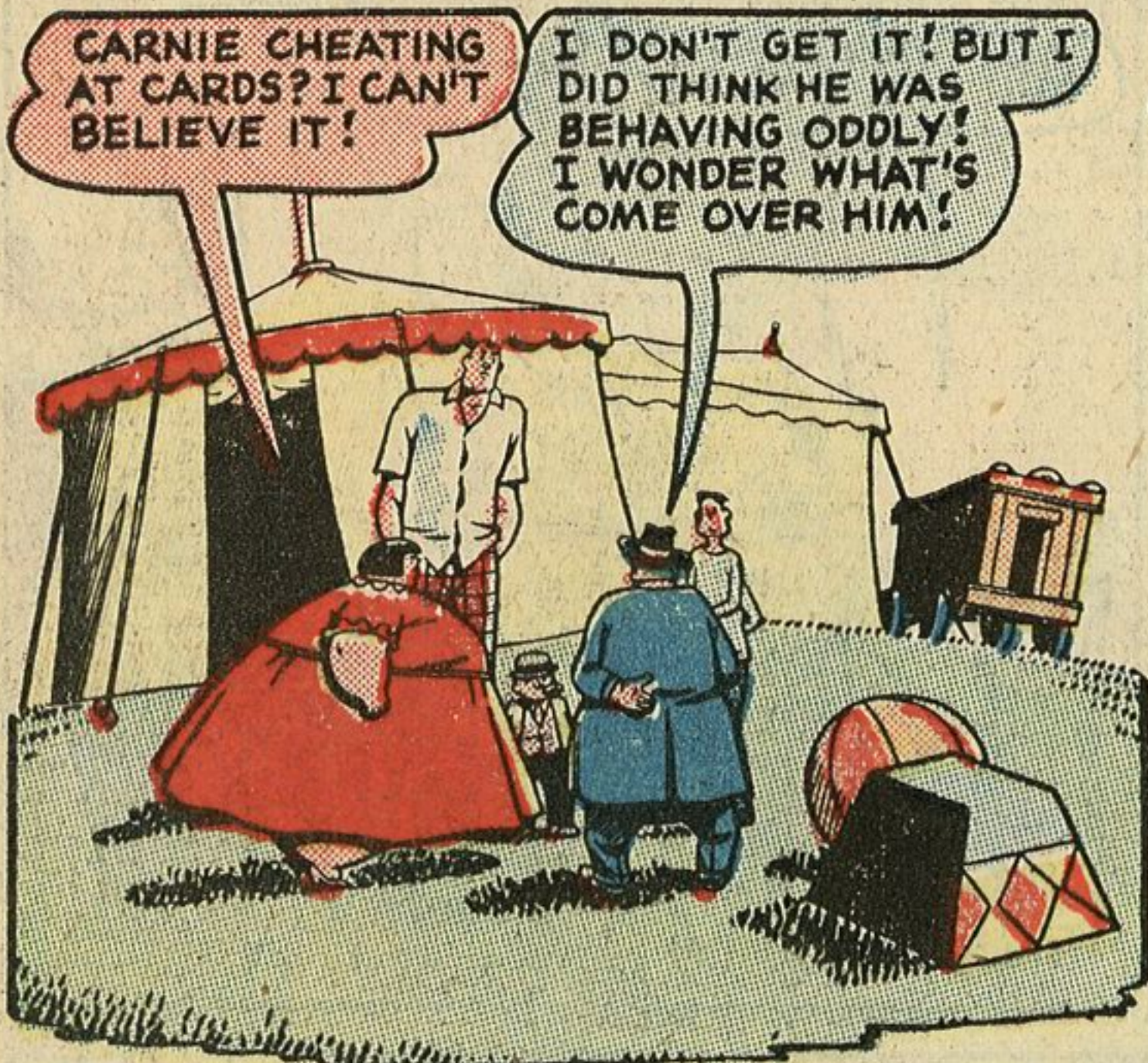
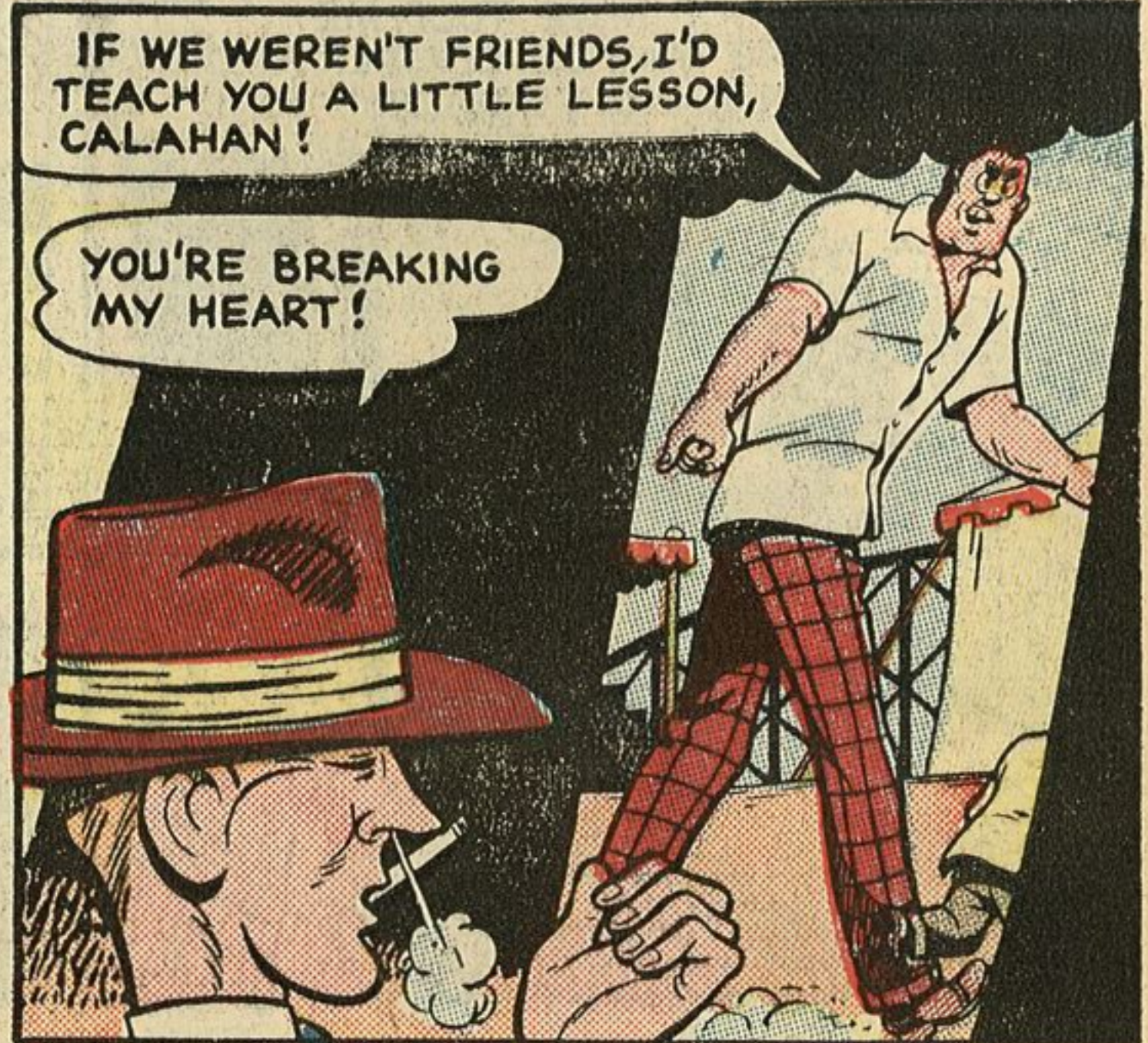
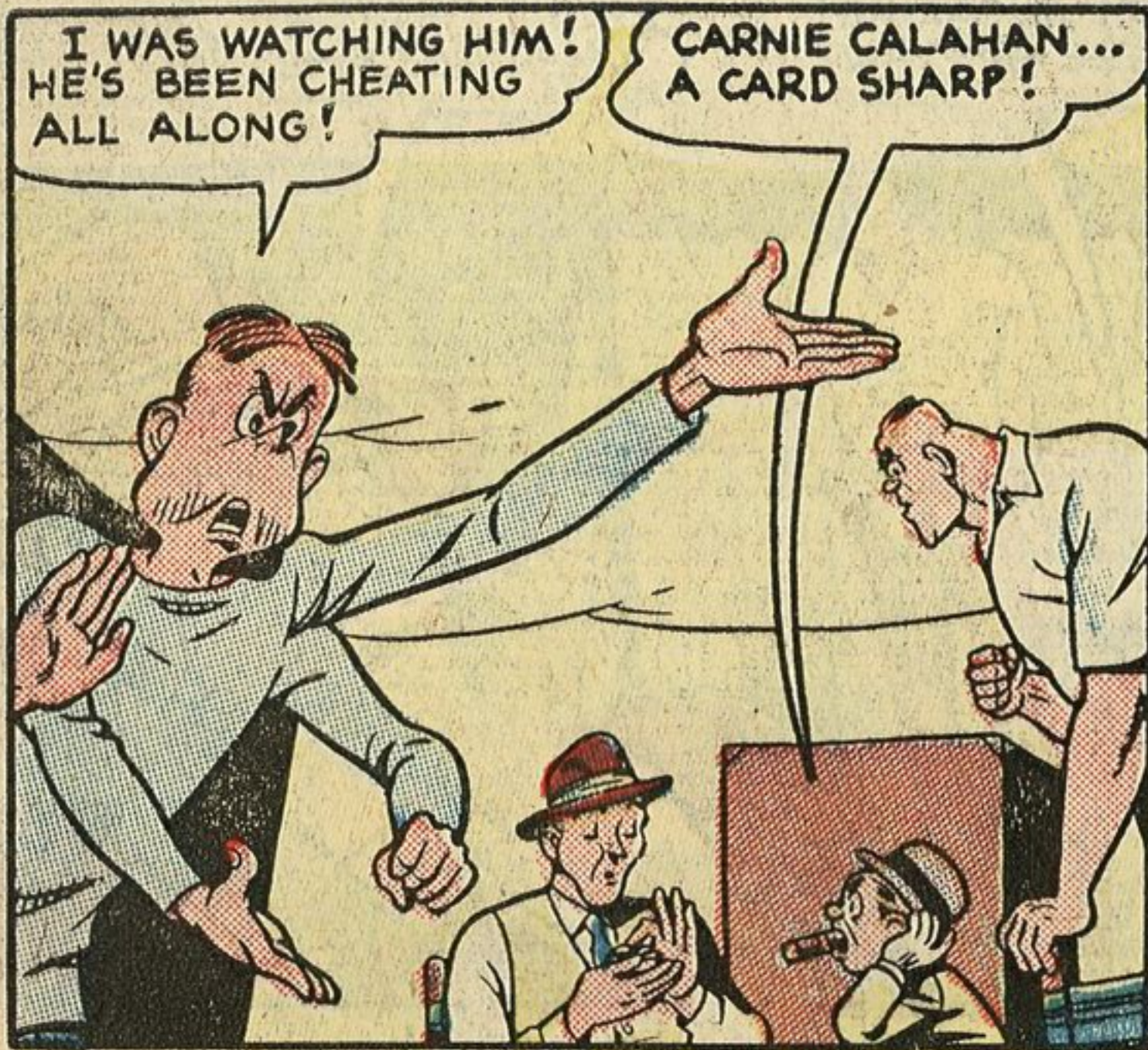




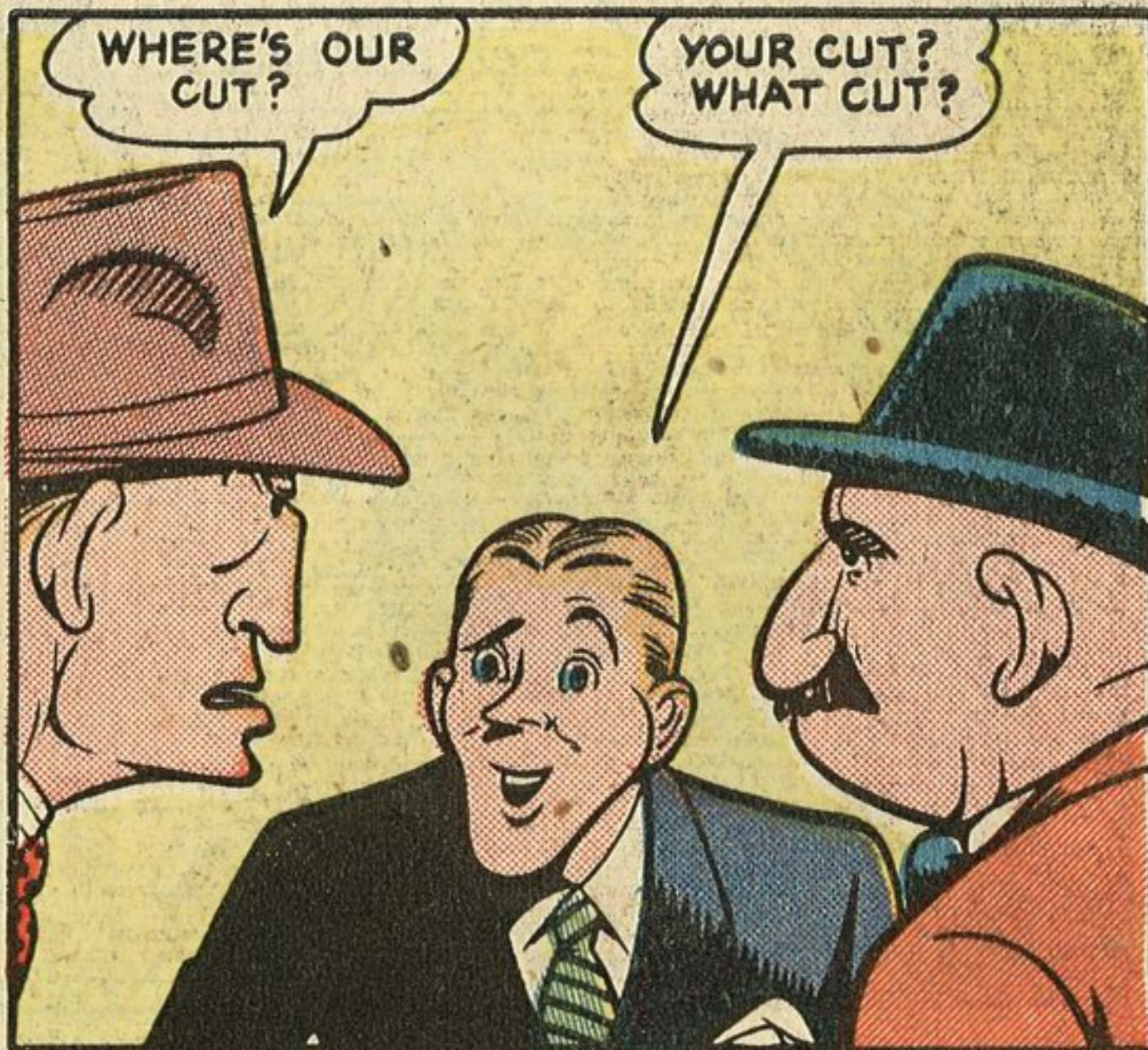




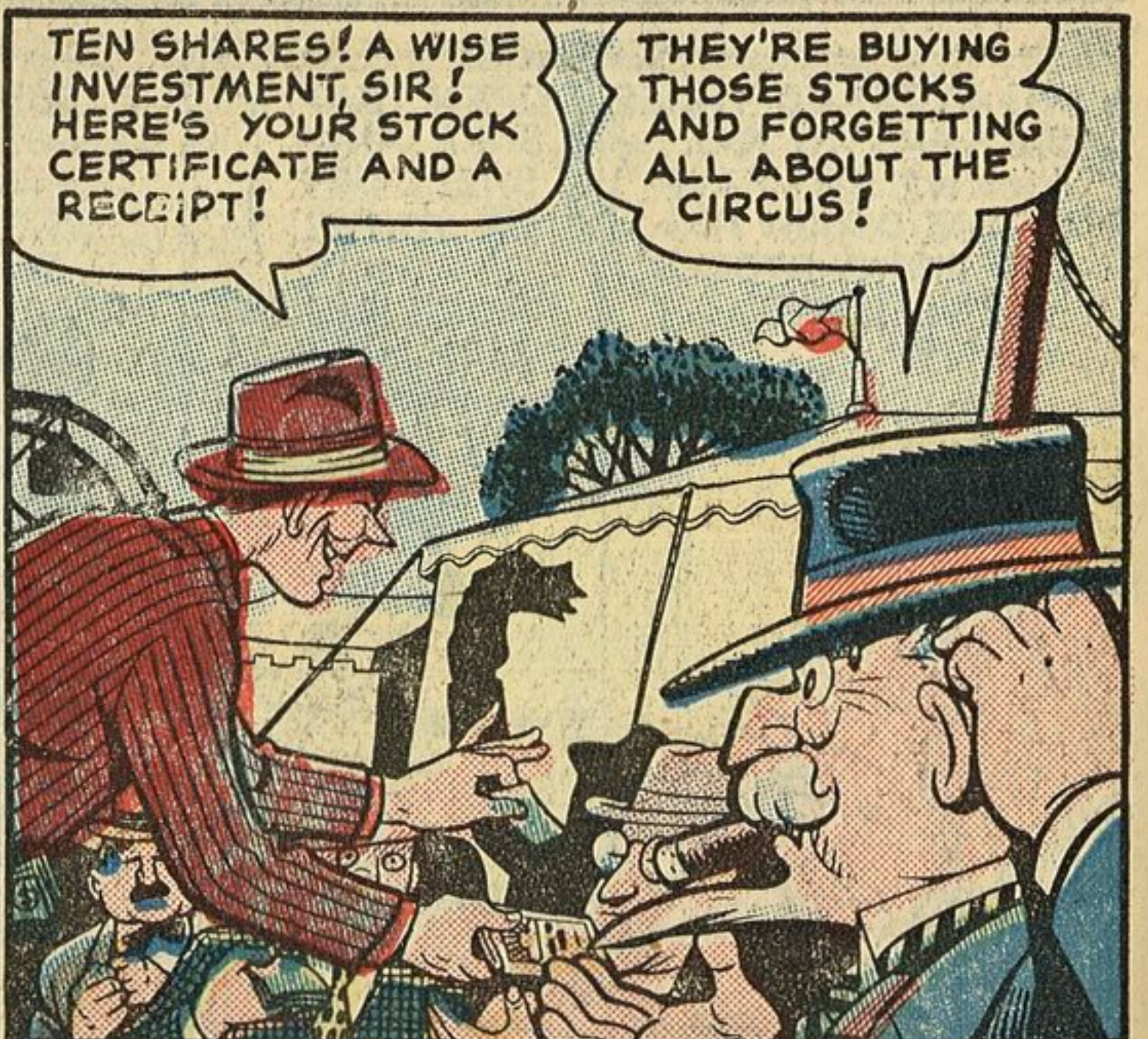
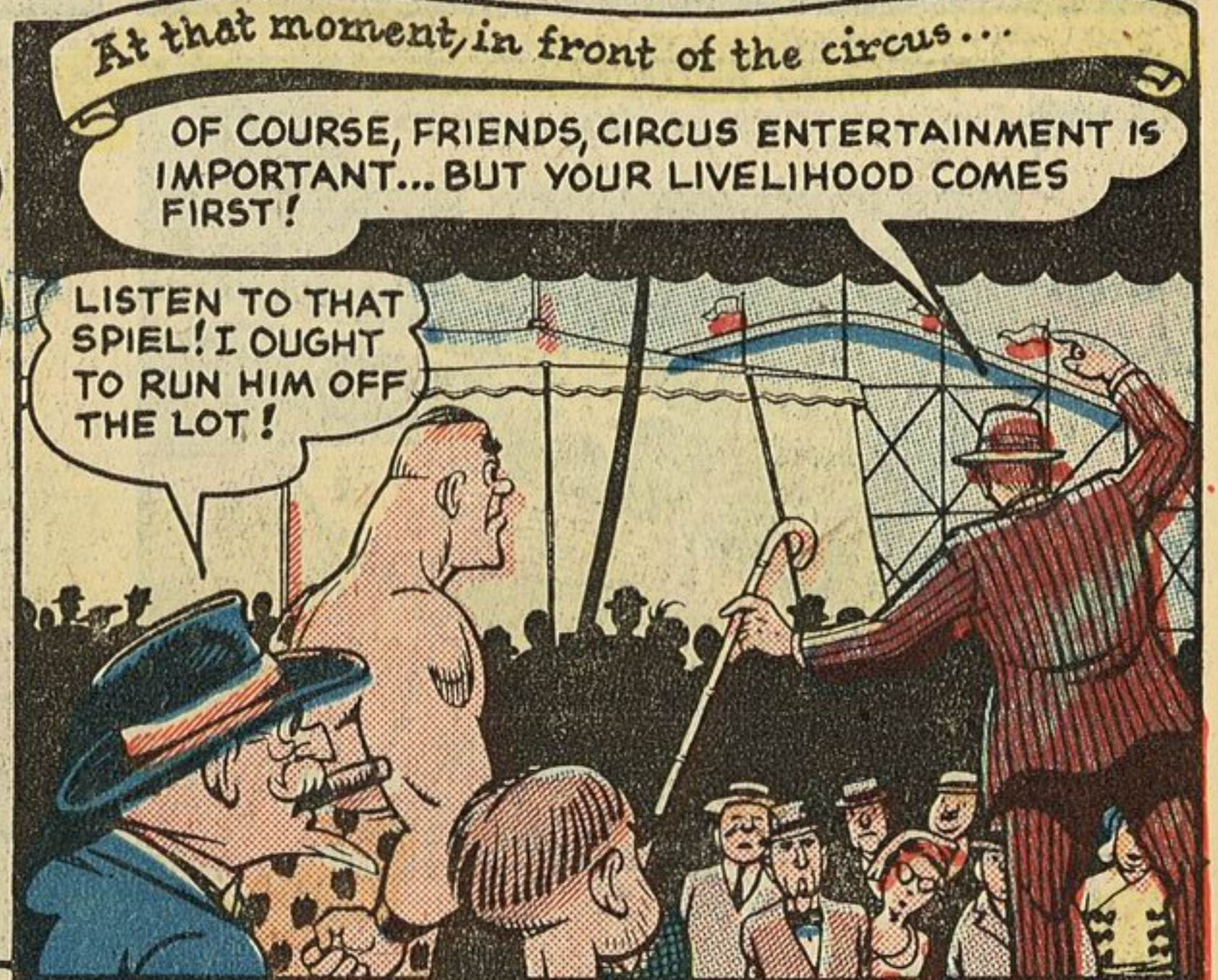
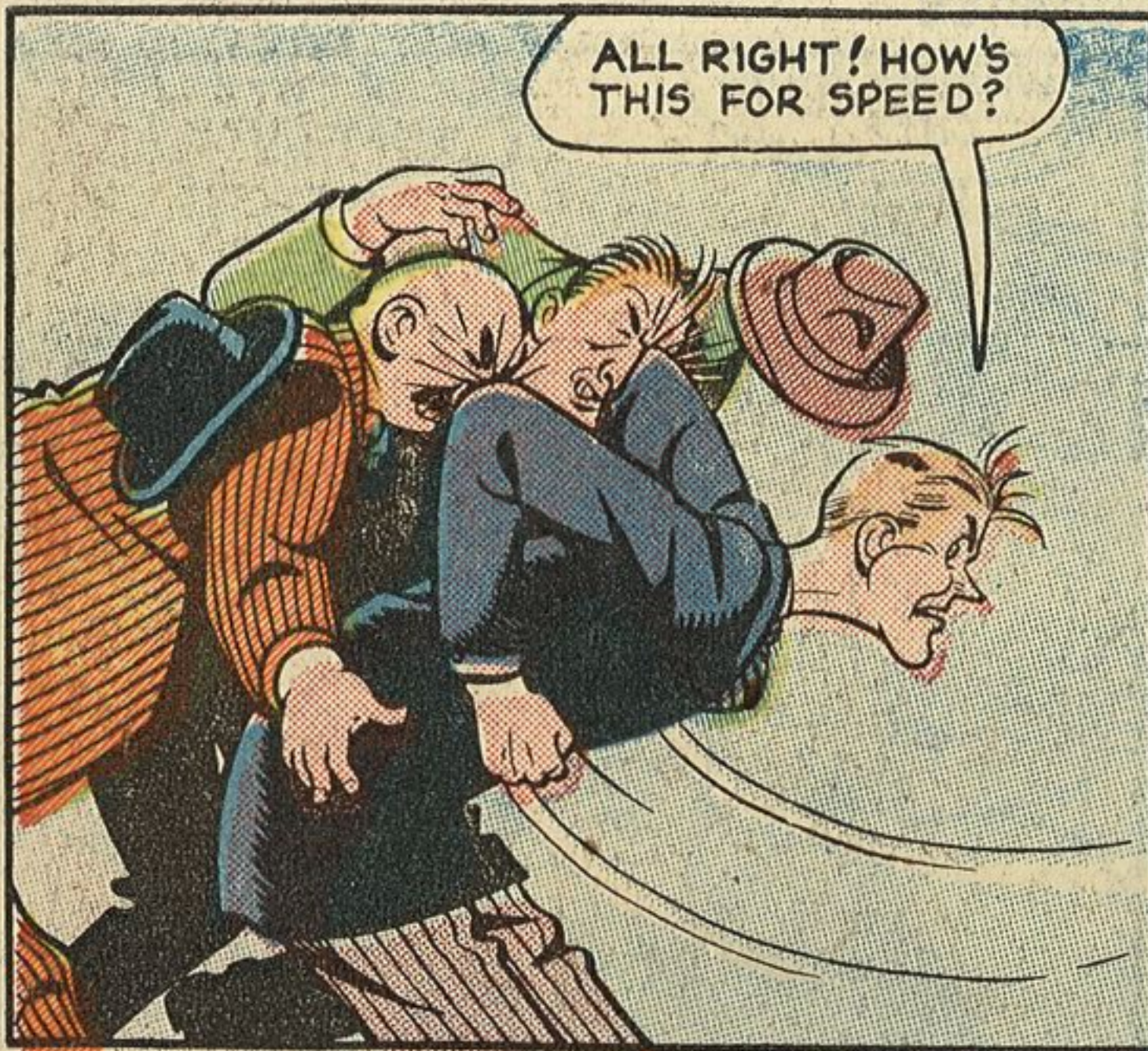




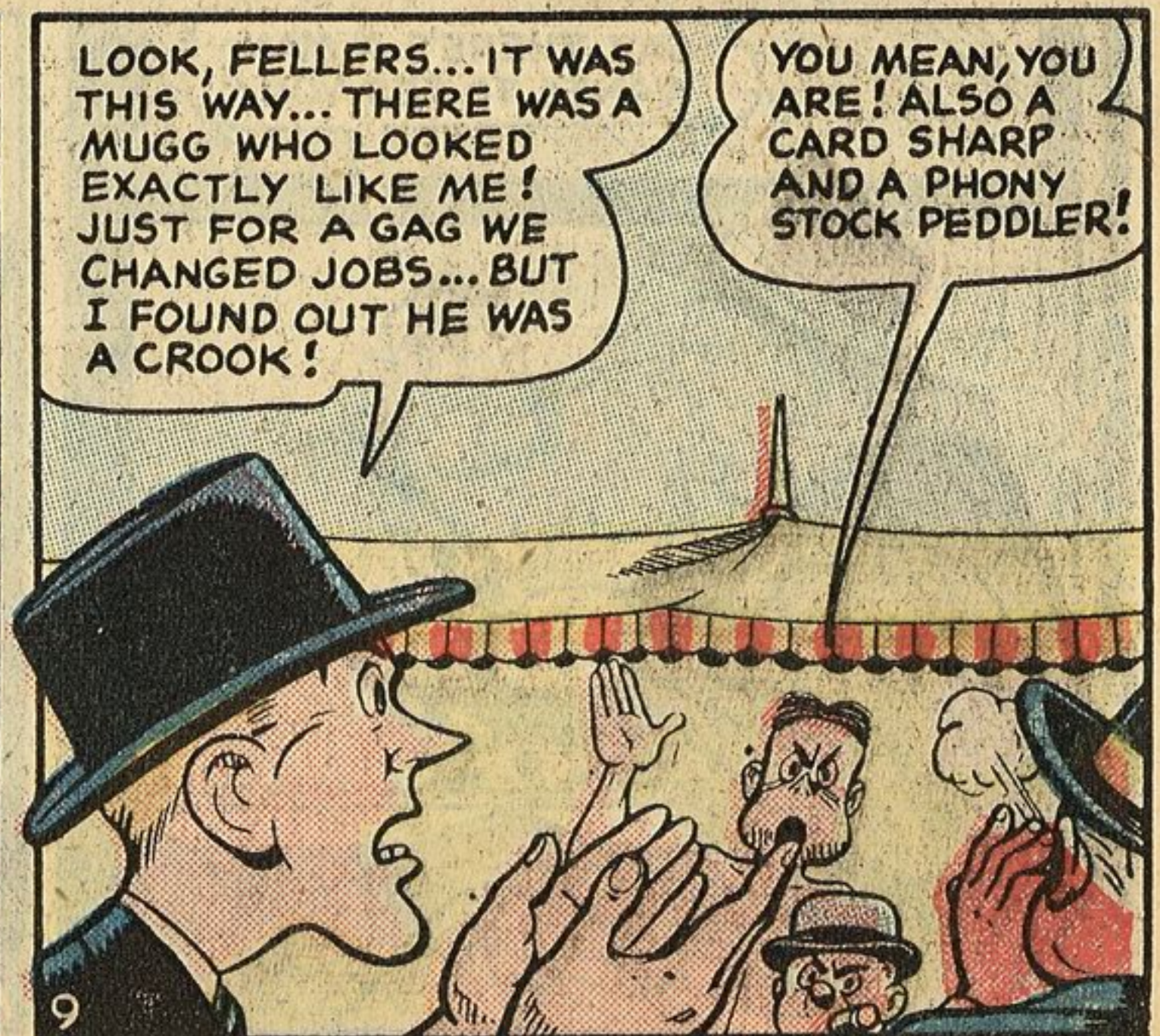
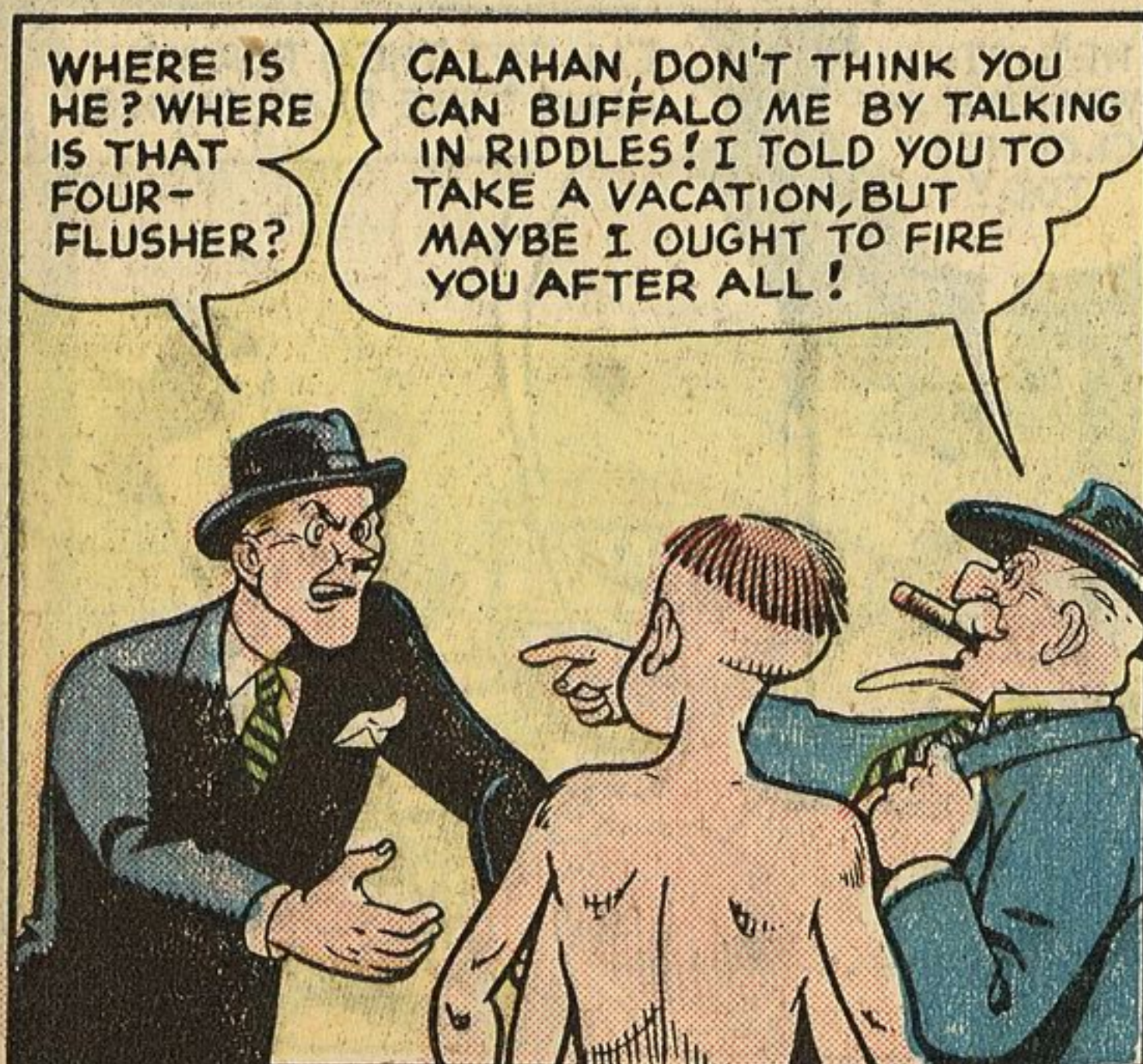
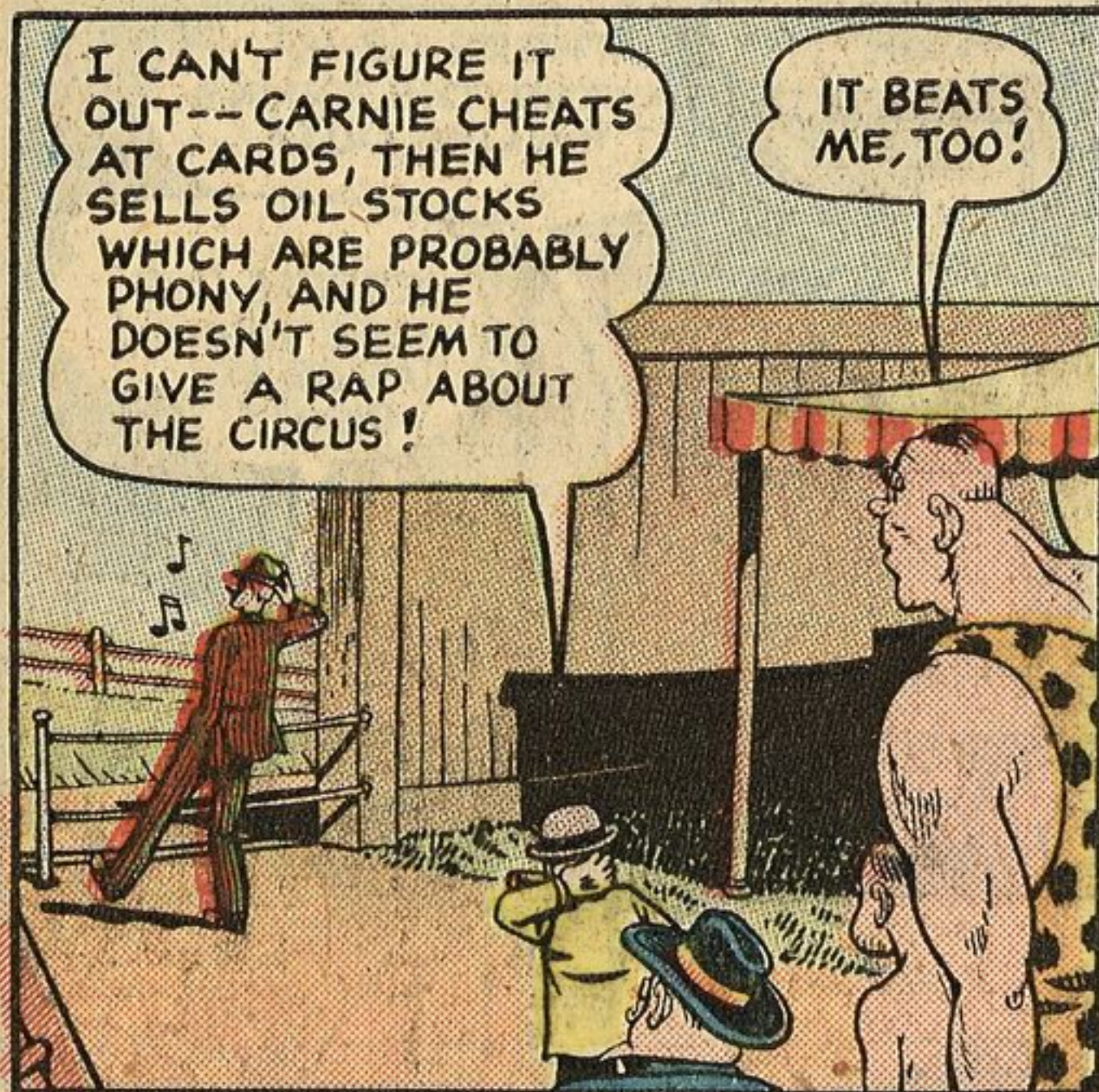
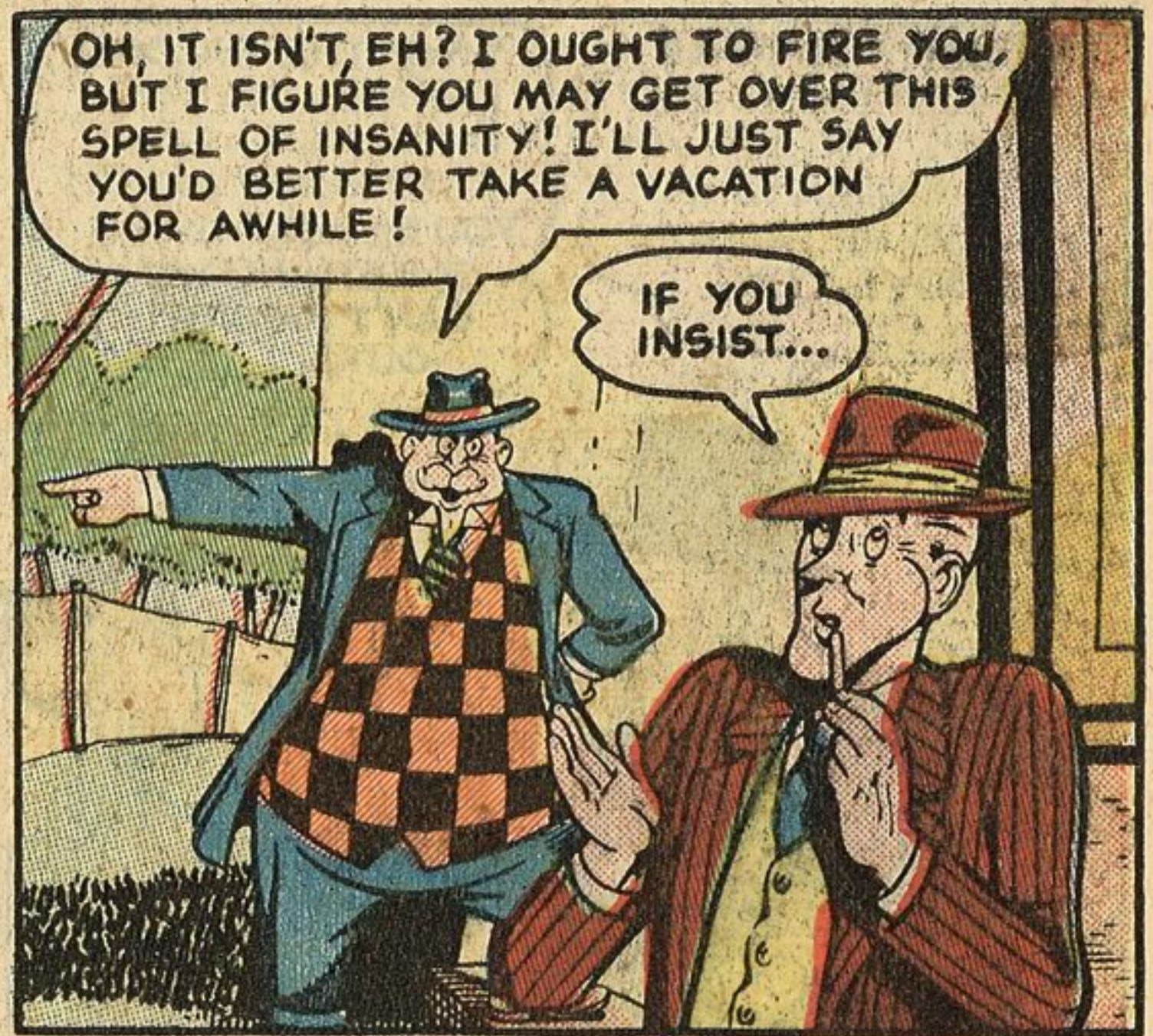




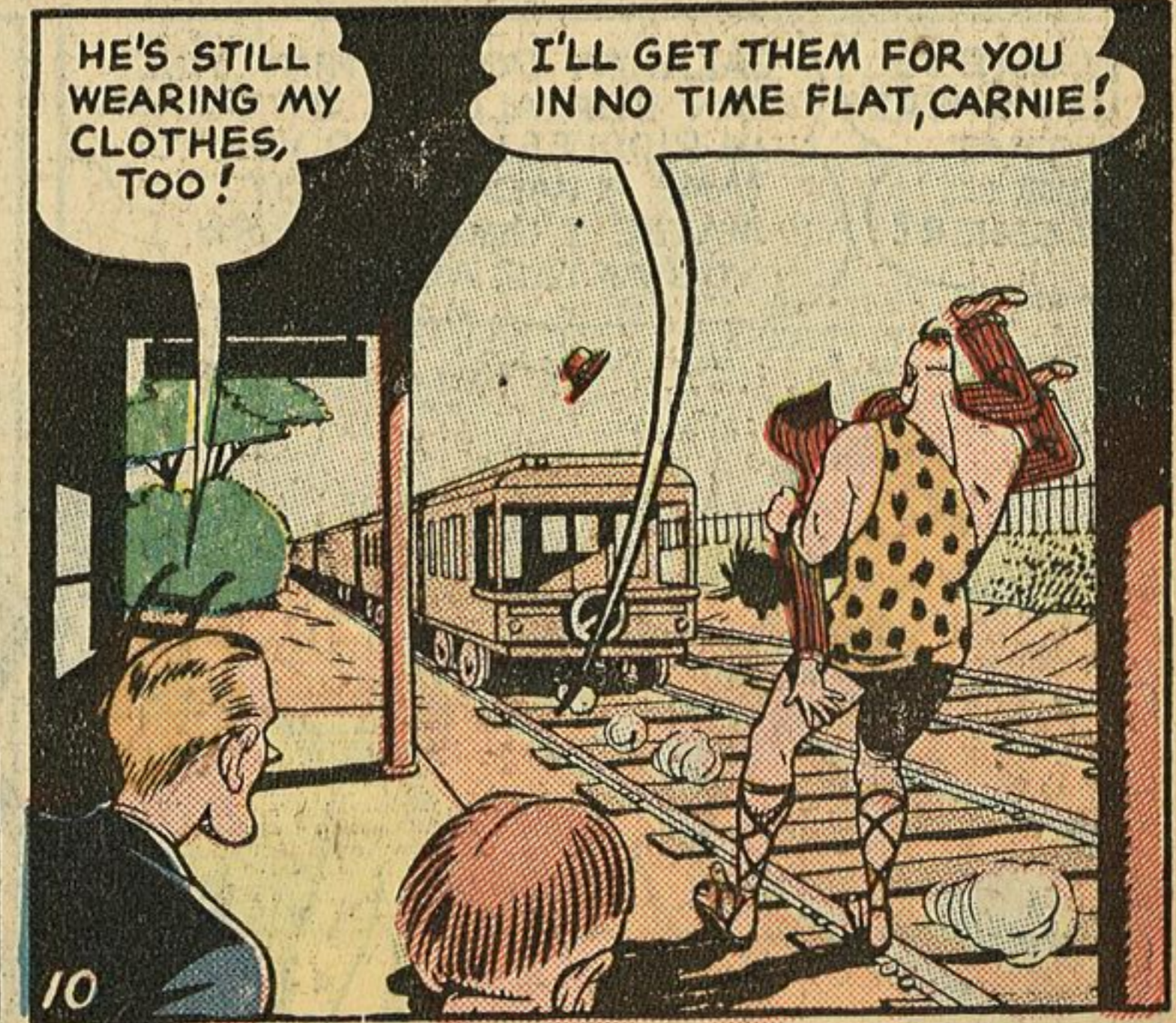
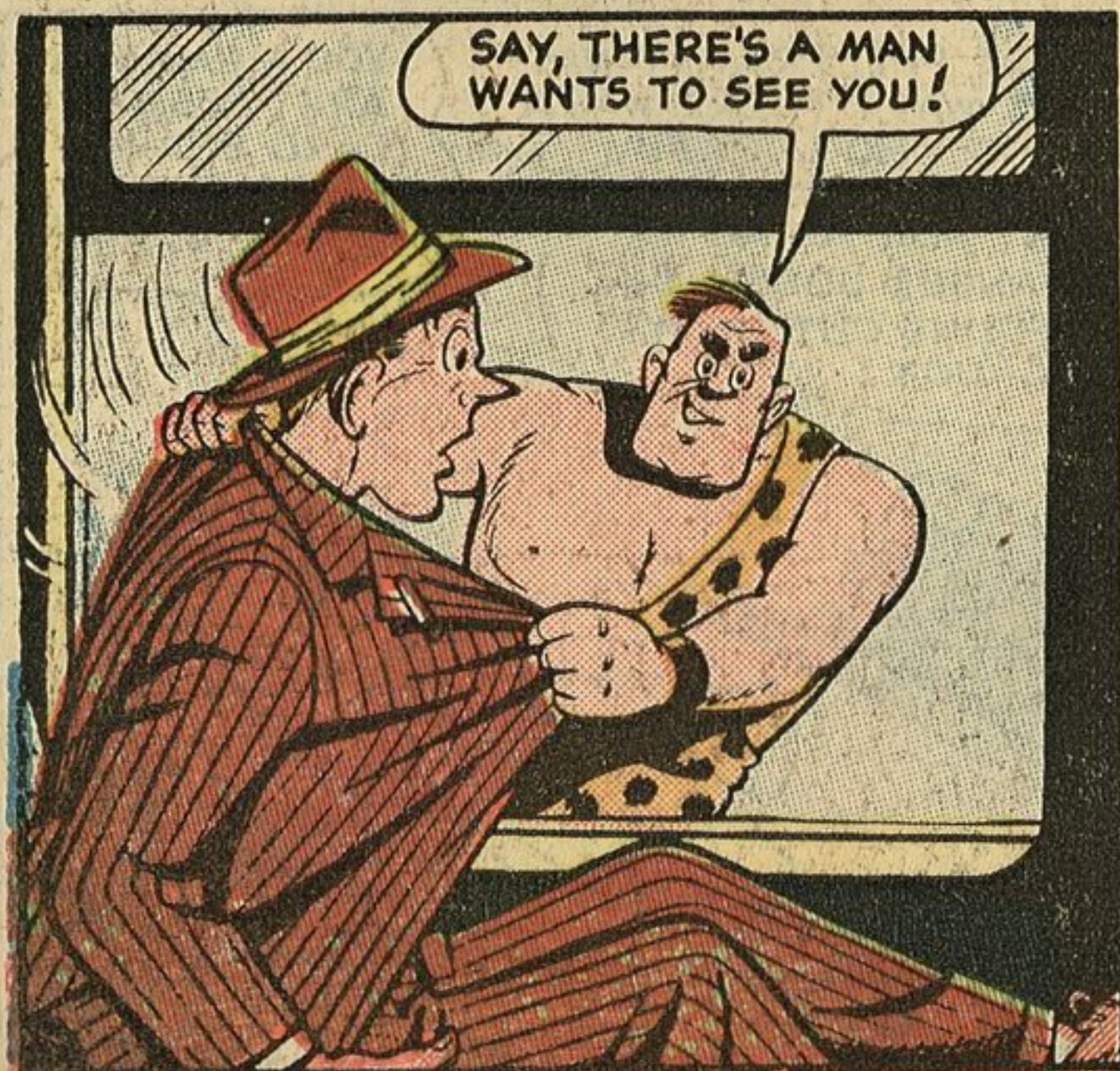
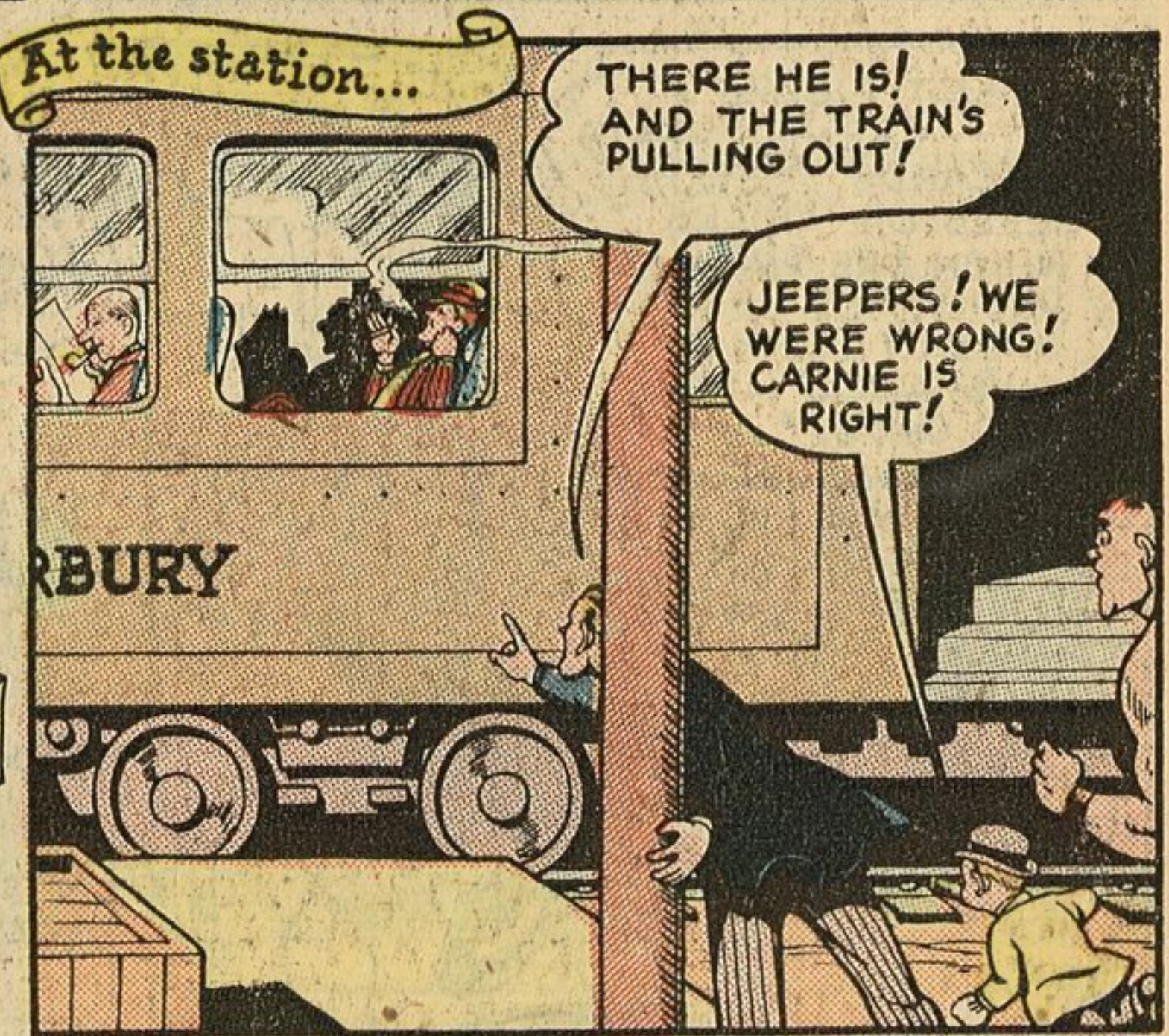
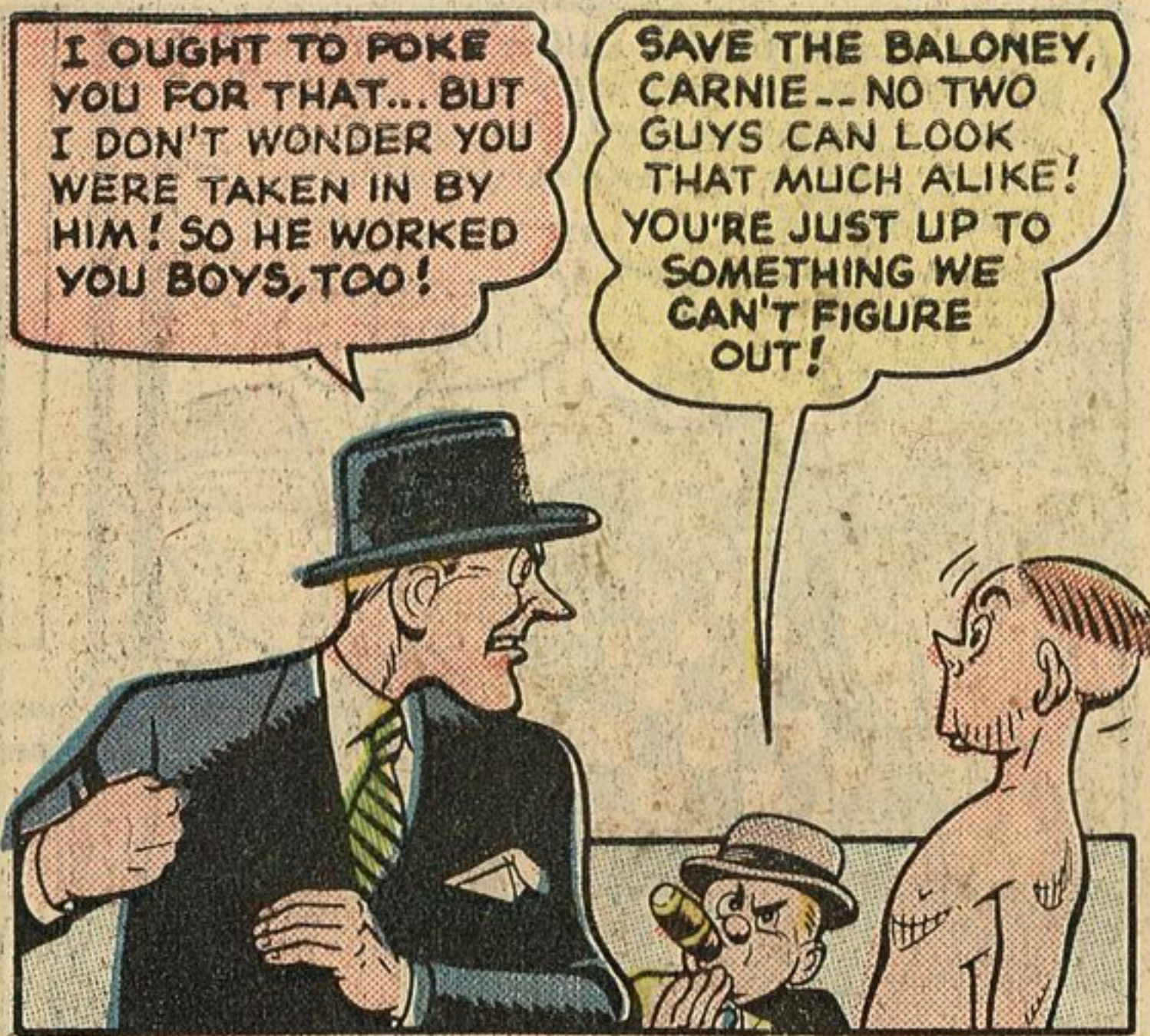




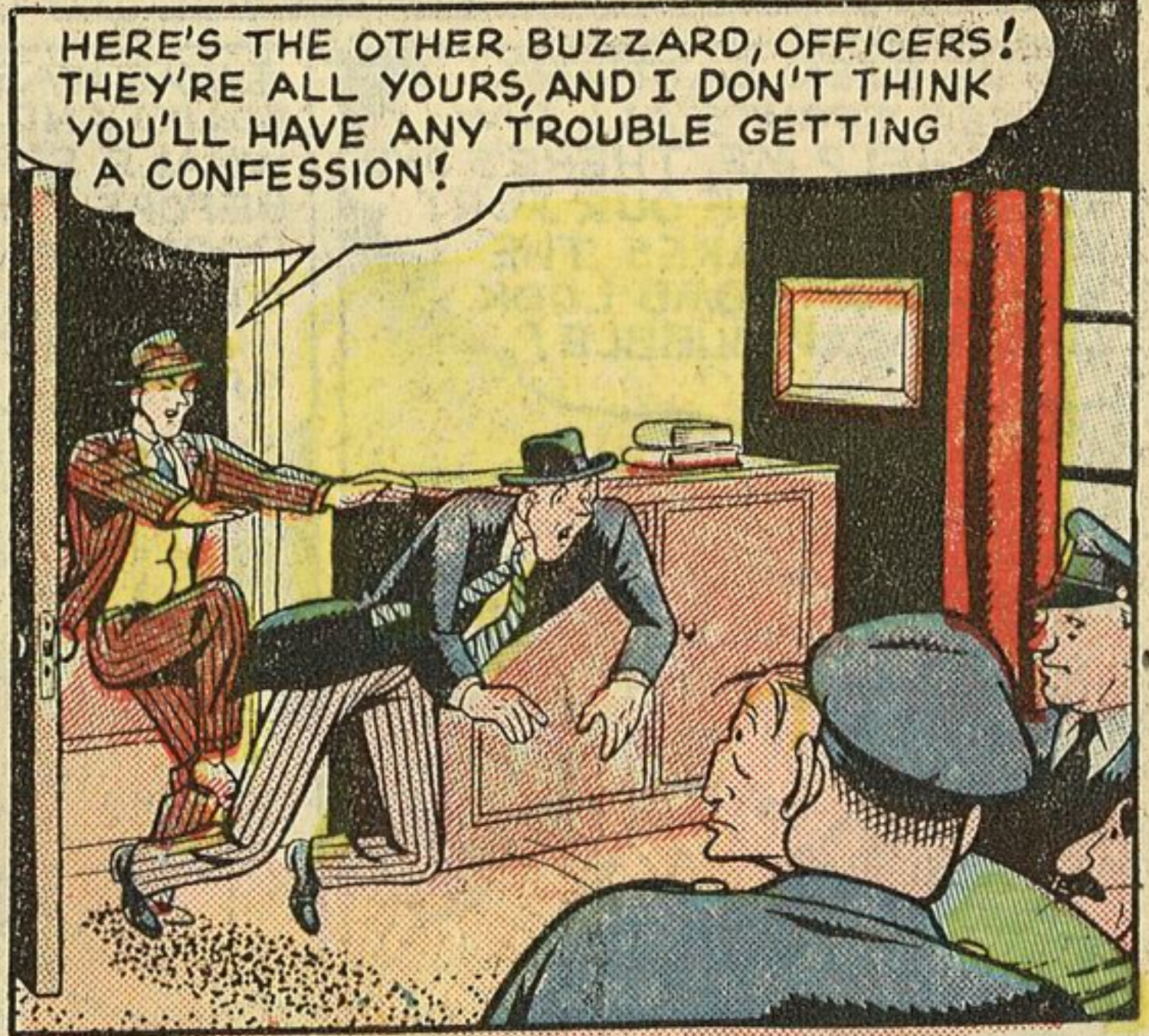
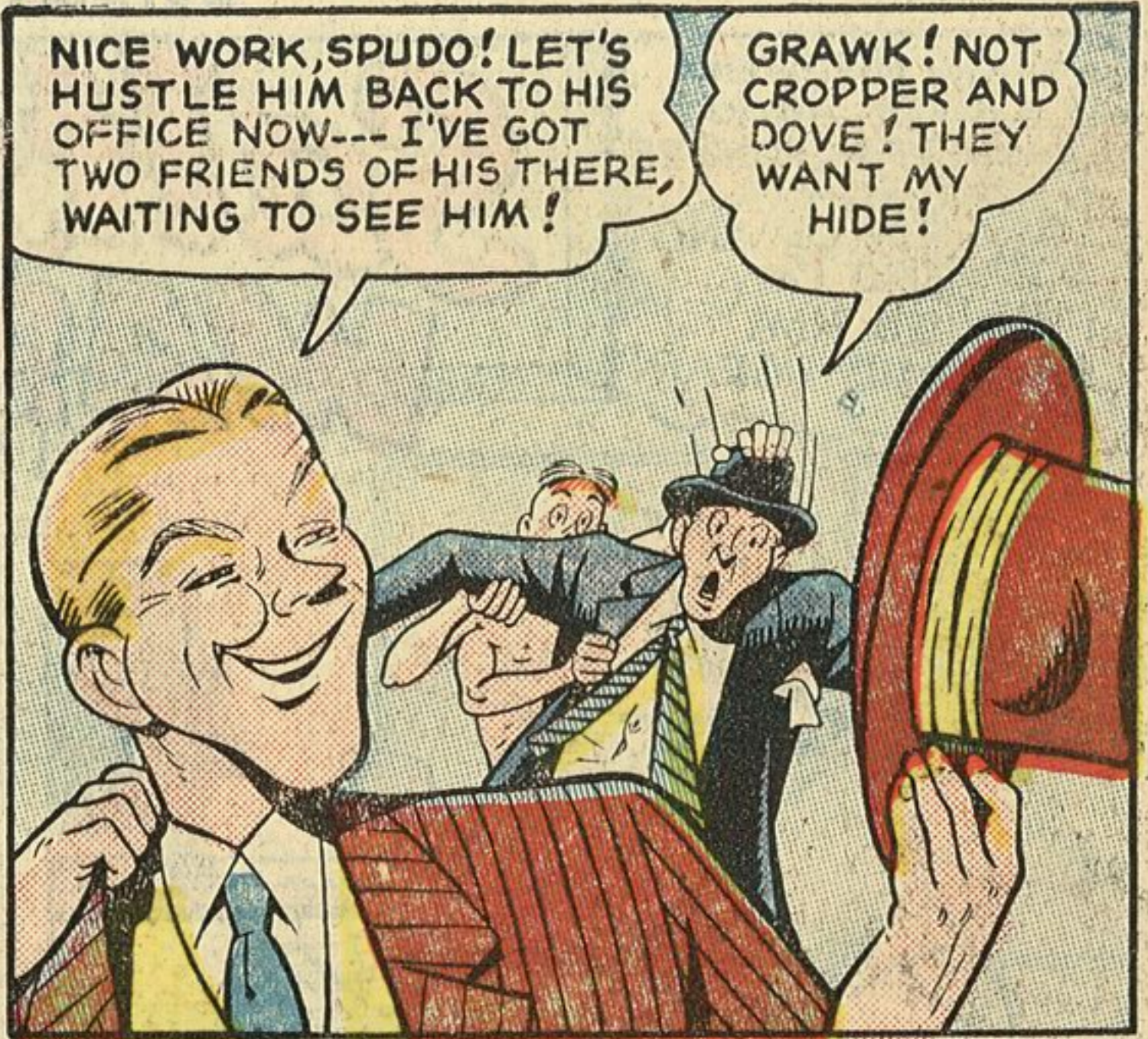










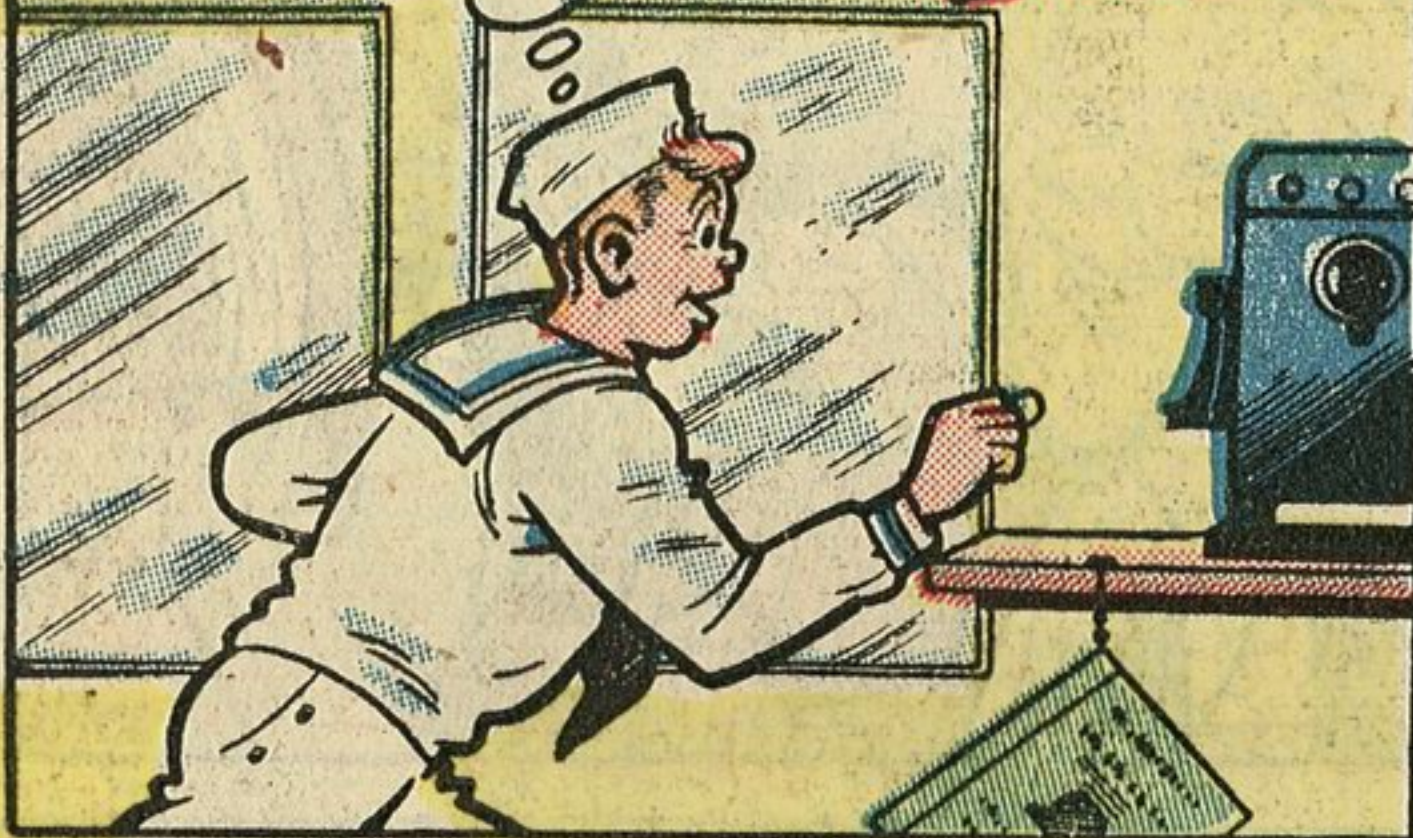




MY KID NEPHEW  
IS CRAZY ABOUT  
TALL SEA STORIES,  
SO I'M GONNA  
CALL HIM UP AND  
PRETEND I'M  
PHONING HIM  
FROM MID-OCEAN!

# Salty WATERS

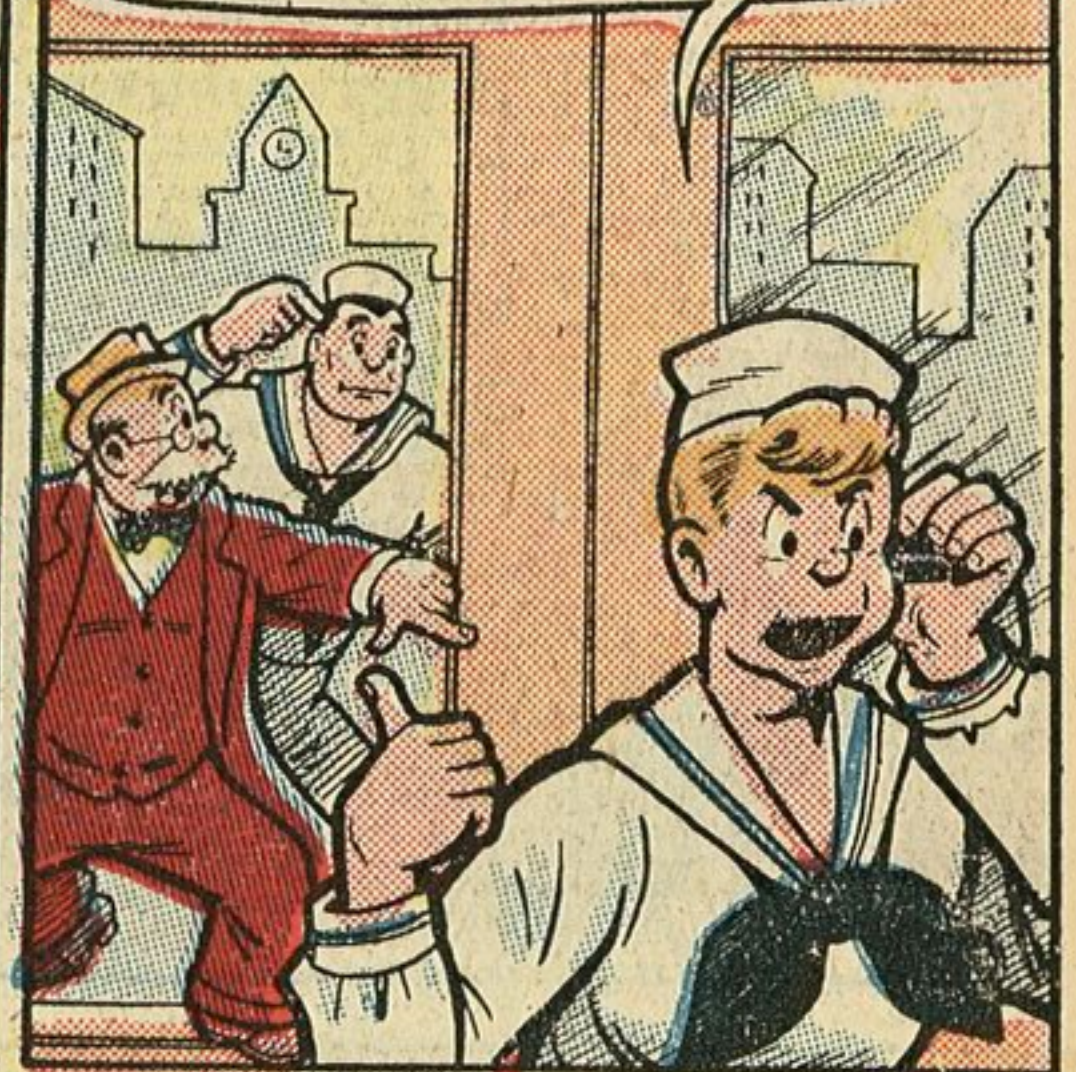
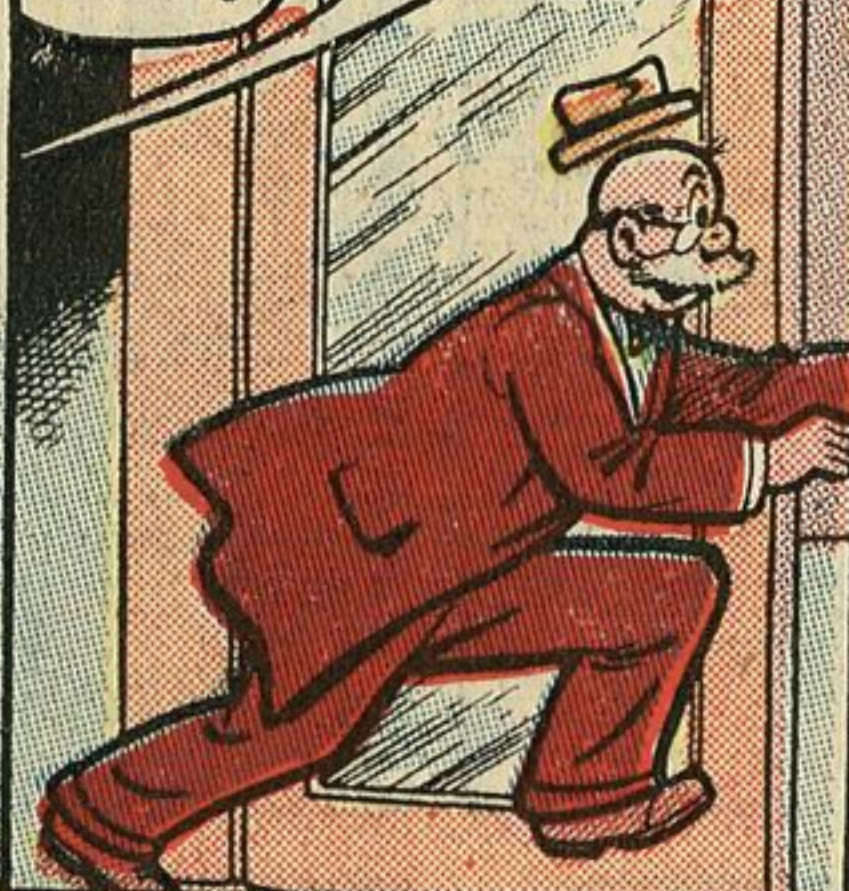
HI, OSWALD! THIS IS  
SALTY... RADIO-  
PHONING YOU FROM  
THE HIGH SEAS  
WITH A TALE THAT'LL  
MAKE YOUR HAIR  
CURL, MATE!



WE'VE BEEN BATTLING  
WATER SPOUTS ALL DAY,  
AND S'HELP ME, THERE'S ONE  
RIGHT NOW OFF OUR PORT  
BOW, THAT MAKES THE  
BIKINI ATOM BOMB LOOK  
LIKE A SOAP BUBBLE!

I WAS WASHED OVER-  
BOARD AND RODE A  
WHALE FOR FIVE MILES  
BEFORE I THUMBED A  
PORPOISE GOING THE  
OTHER WAY AND HITCH-  
HIKED BACK TO THE  
SHIP!

AND THAT AIN'T ALL!  
RIGHT NOW THERE'S A SEA  
MONSTER STICKING HIS  
NECK UP OVER THE BOW!



THE MOST HORRIBLE-  
LOOKIN' THING YOU EVER  
SAW... AND WHAT'S WORSE--  
IT'S MAKIN' A NOISE...  
LISTEN...

GARAHOOO!

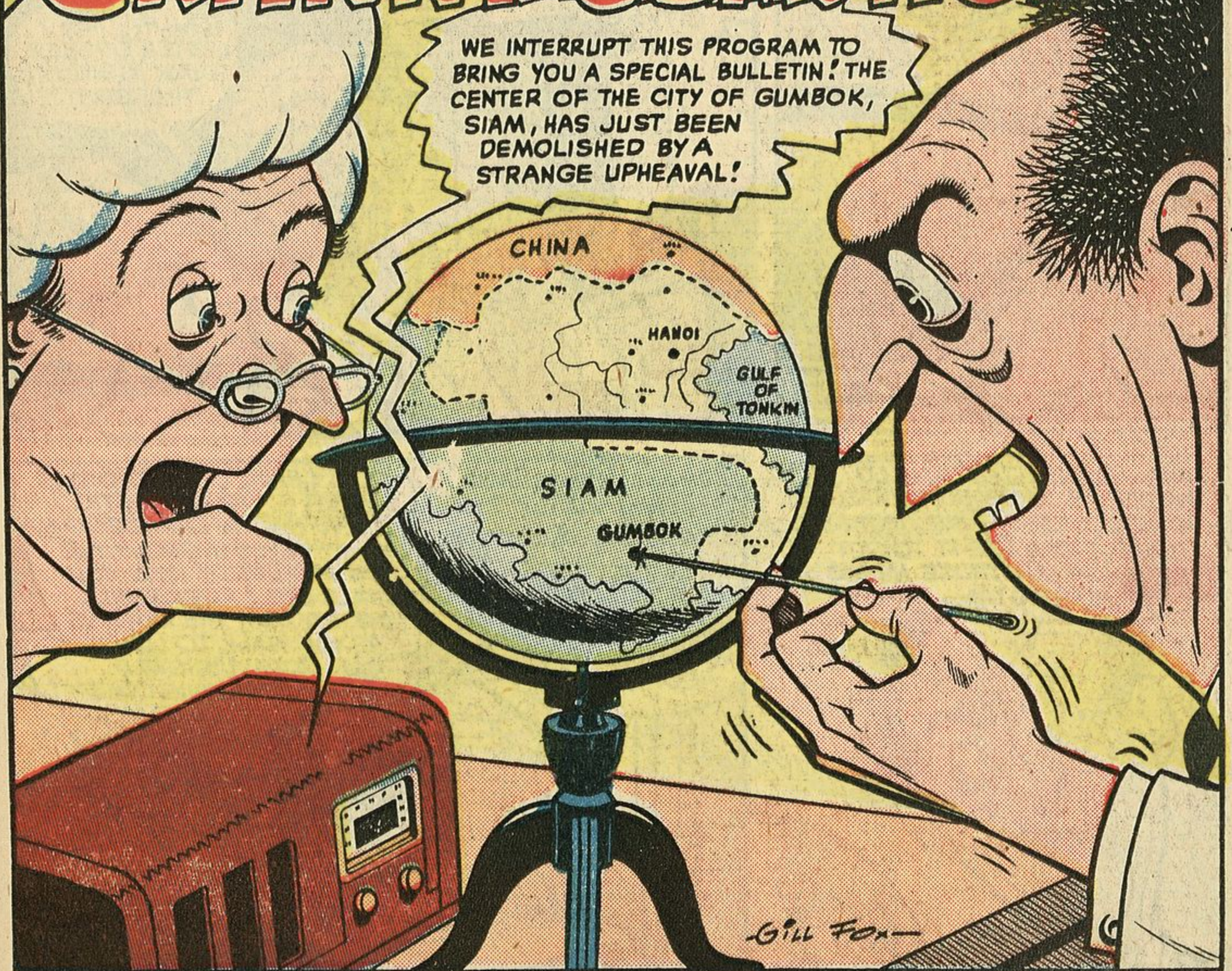
BUT  
LISTEN!  
I TELL  
YOU...!  
PIPE DOWN, SINBAD,  
'TIL WE SEE WHAT  
THE DOC SAYS  
ABOUT ALL THESE  
ADVENTURES O'YOURS!





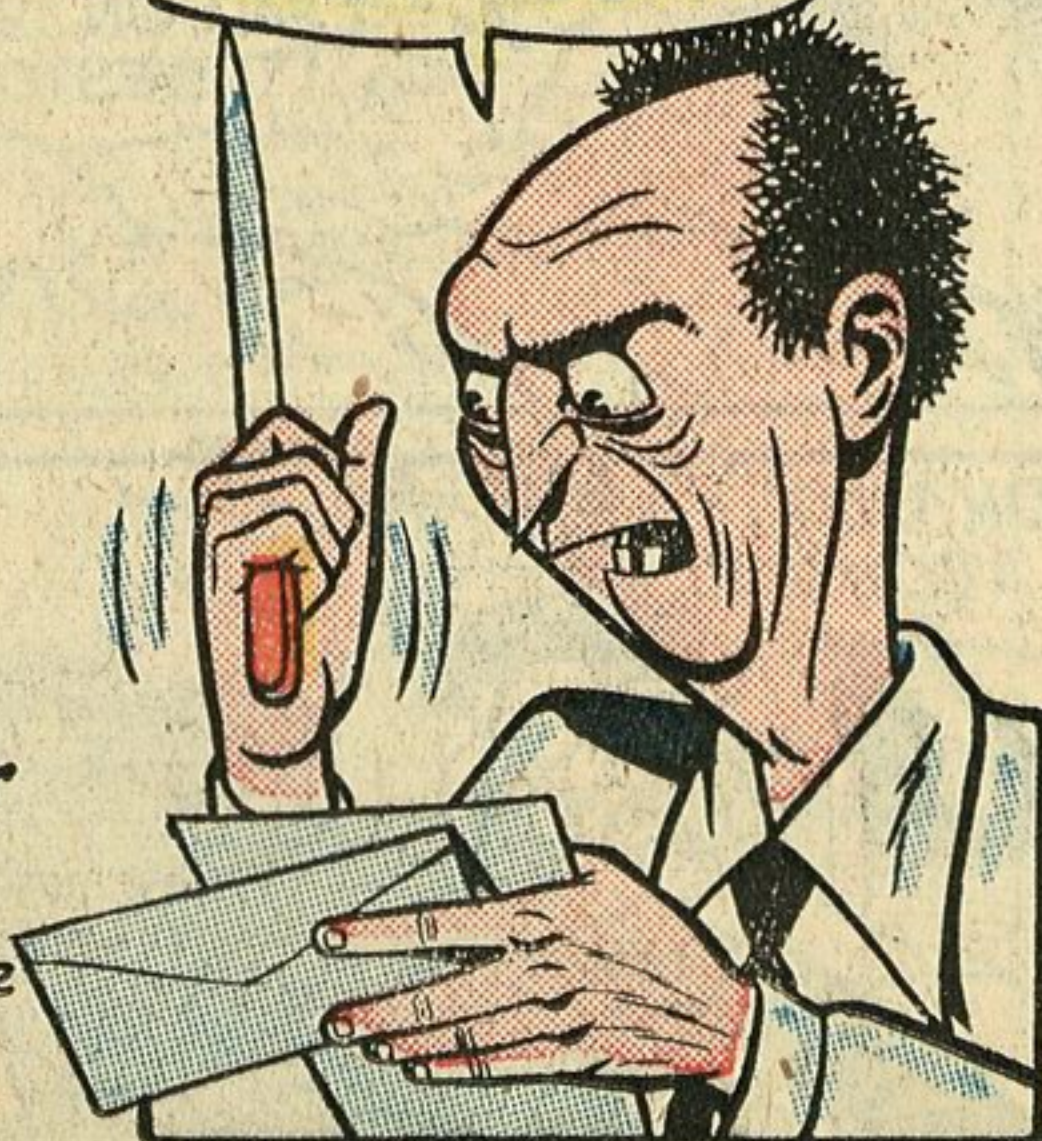
# GRANNY GUMSHOE

WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO BRING YOU A SPECIAL BULLETIN! THE CENTER OF THE CITY OF GUMBOK, SIAM, HAS JUST BEEN DEMOLISHED BY A STRANGE UPHEAVAL!



Once again our quaint little old crime-fighter, Granny Gumshoe, becomes involved in a weird case! To begin our story, we look in on Ludwig Cymbal, a warped writer of classical music, in Granny's home town of Weston...

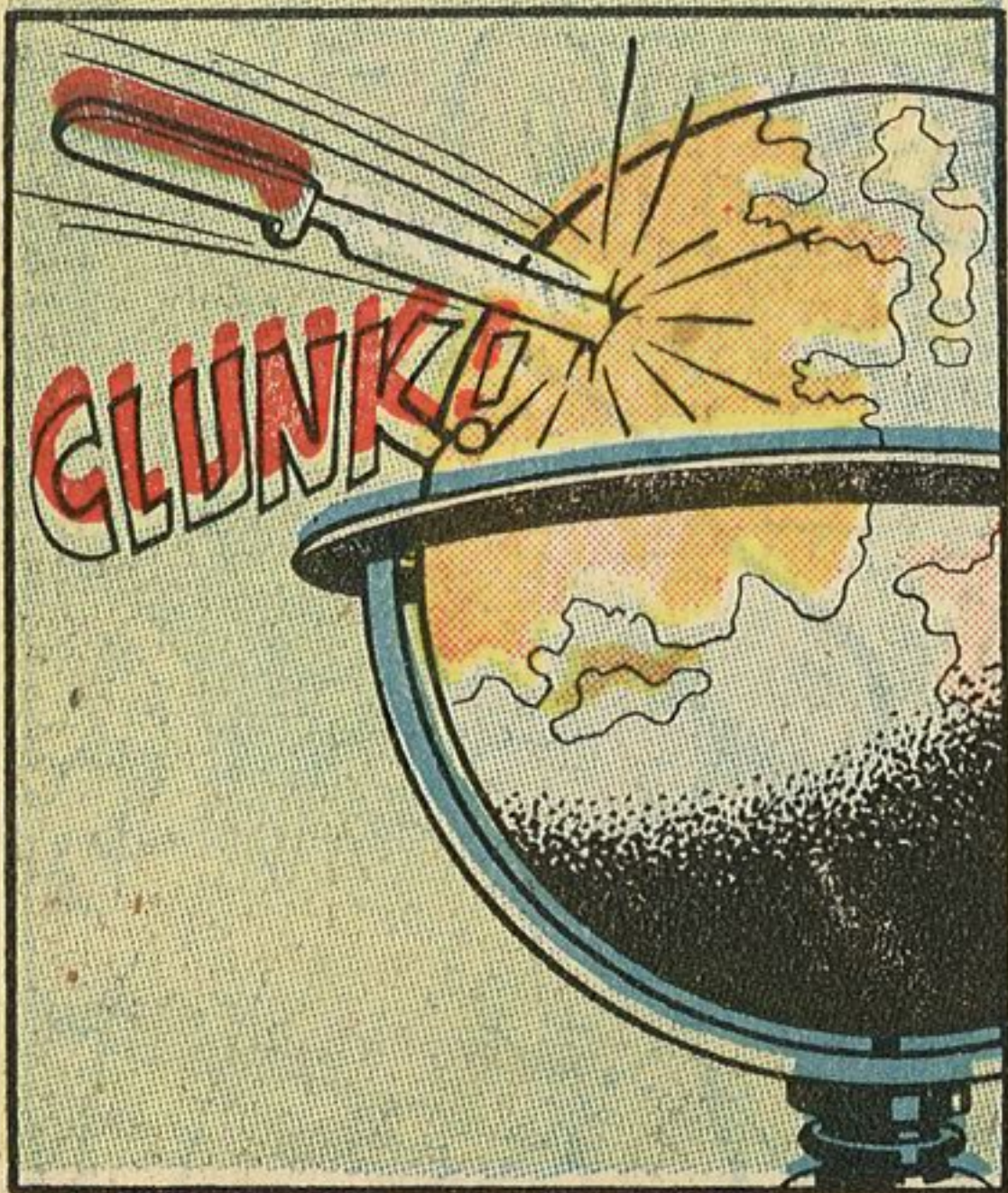
SO! MR. ACOUSTIC HAS REJECTED MY SYMPHONY! HE'S THE THIRD PUBLISHER TO TURN IT DOWN!



...BUT I'LL FIND A WAY TO GET EVEN! BAH!







WE BRING YOU A SPECIAL BULLETIN! THE MAIN STREET OF WINDY CITY HAS JUST BEEN SPLIT OPEN BY A FREAK EARTHQUAKE! THIS IS THE FIRST EARTHQUAKE EVER EXPERIENCED IN WINDY CITY!



HMM... MAYBE THIS WORLD GLOBE HAS SOME SUPERNATURAL POWER OVER NATURE! IF THAT'S TRUE, I CAN USE IT TO GET REVENGE ON THOSE MUSIC PUBLISHERS!

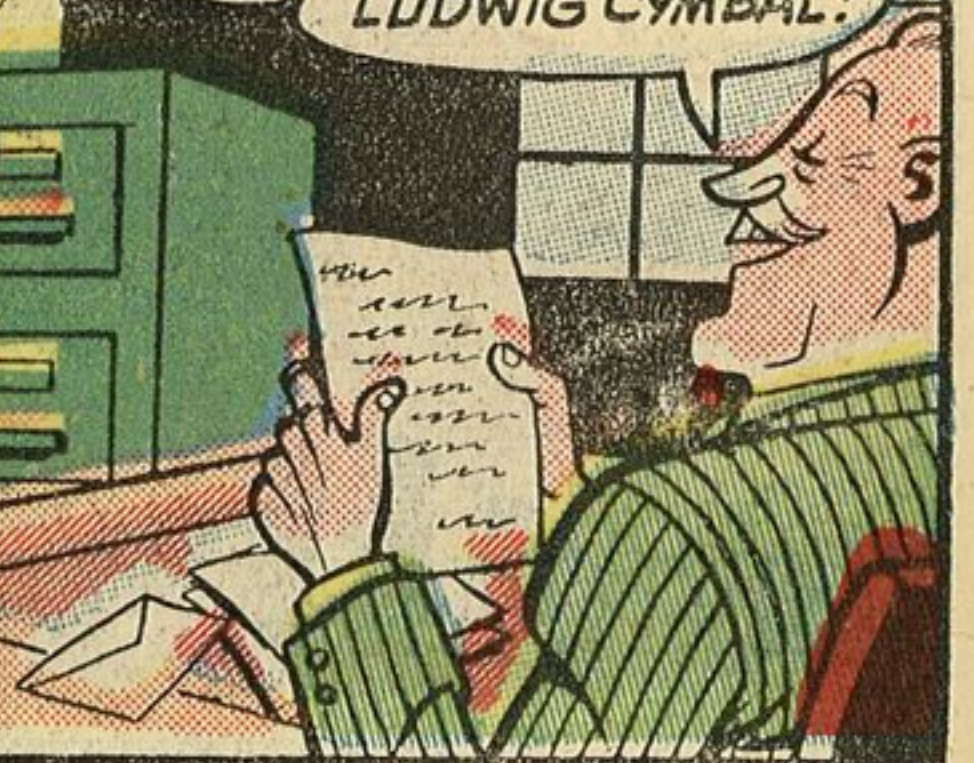


Several days later, Granny visits her friend Mr. Acoustic...

DO YOU EVER HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH CRACKPOT MUSIC WRITERS, MR. ACOUSTIC?



DO I? HAW! LISTEN TO THIS LETTER... "MR. ACOUSTIC, YOU'VE HAD A CHANCE TO BUY MY NEW SYMPHONY, BUT YOU REFUSED! NOW YOU SHALL DIE! ROCKS WILL DROP FROM THE HEAVENS AS YOU WALK TO LUNCH TODAY!" SIGNED, LUDWIG CYMBAL!



IF I HAD TO WORRY ABOUT EVERY SCREWBALL THREAT I GET, I'D BE A SCREWBALL MYSELF! LET'S GO TO LUNCH, GRANNY!

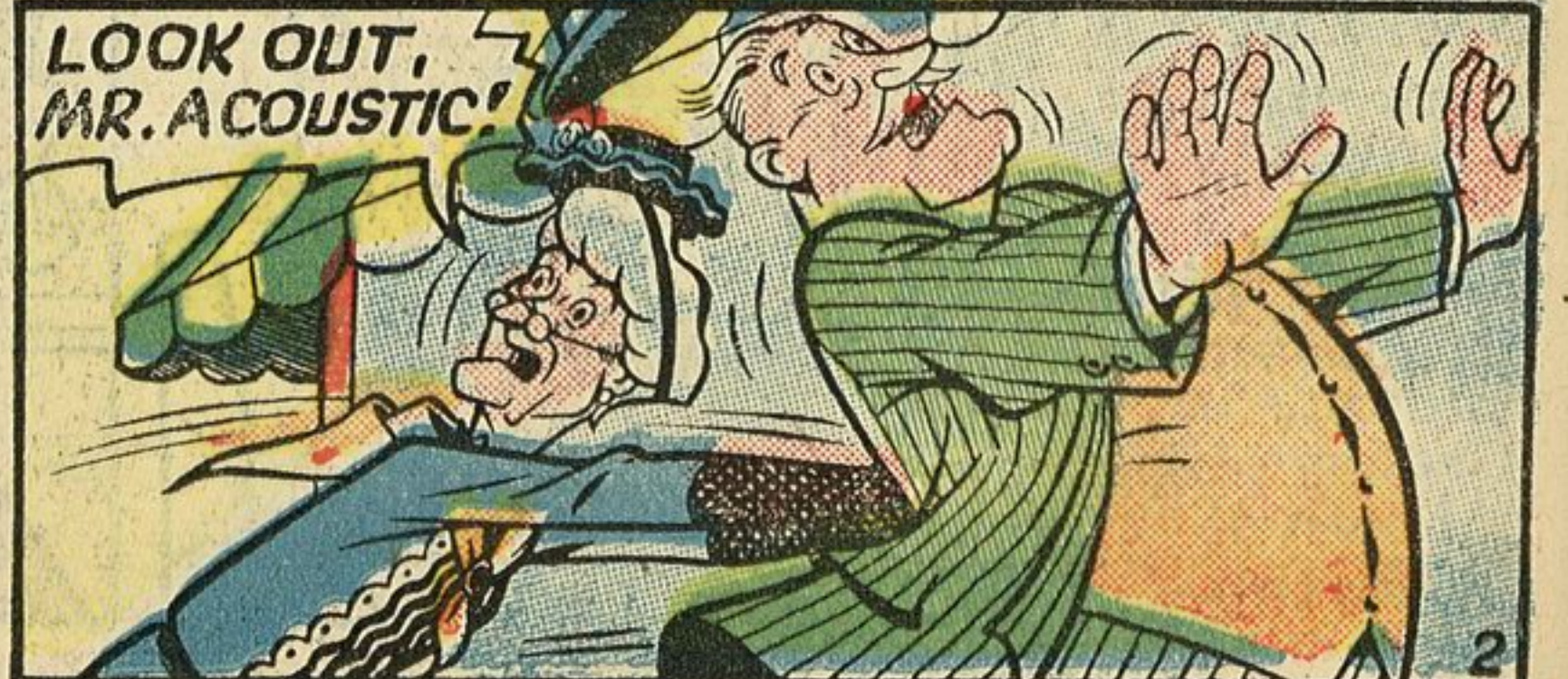
HEE! HEE!



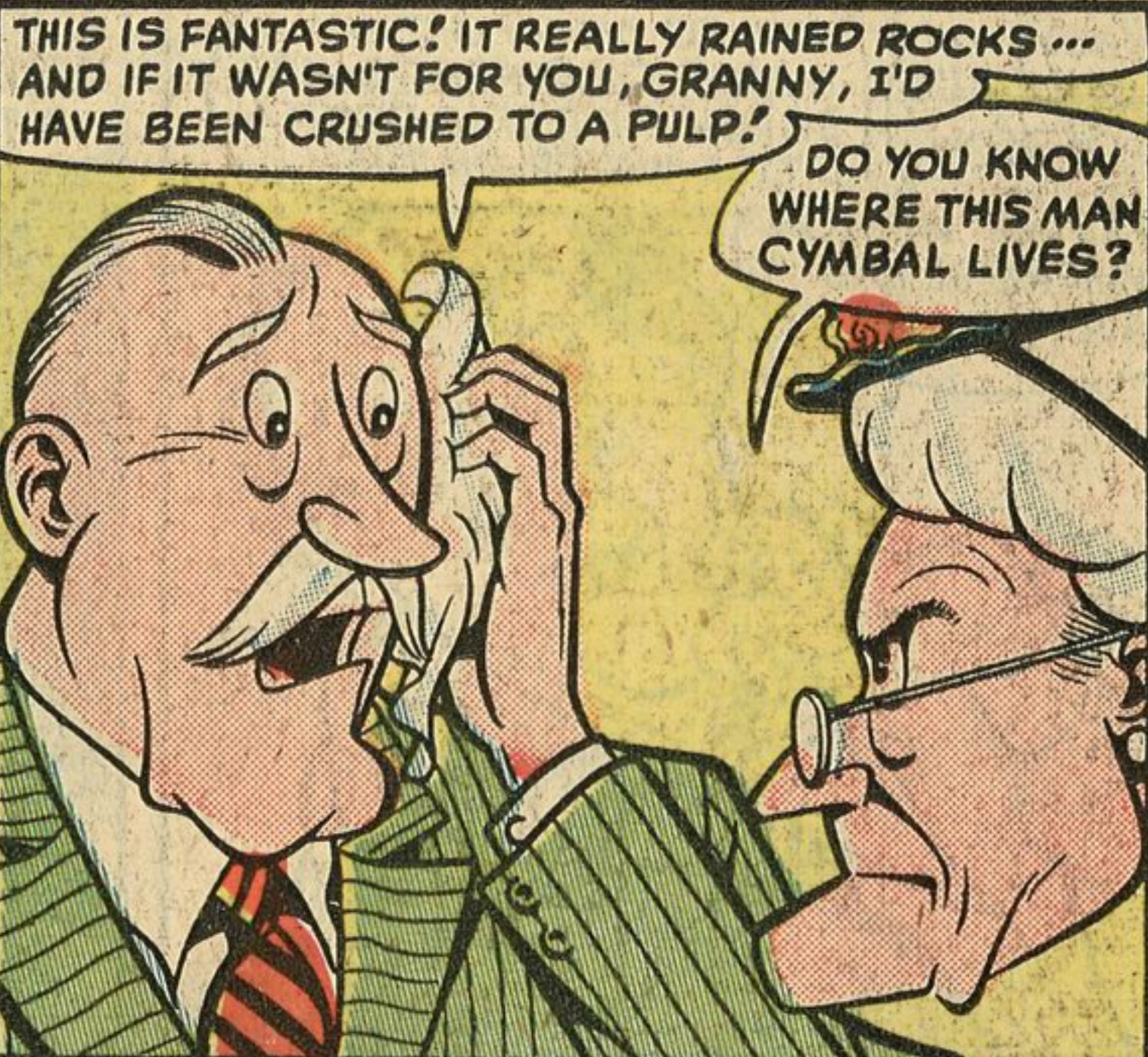
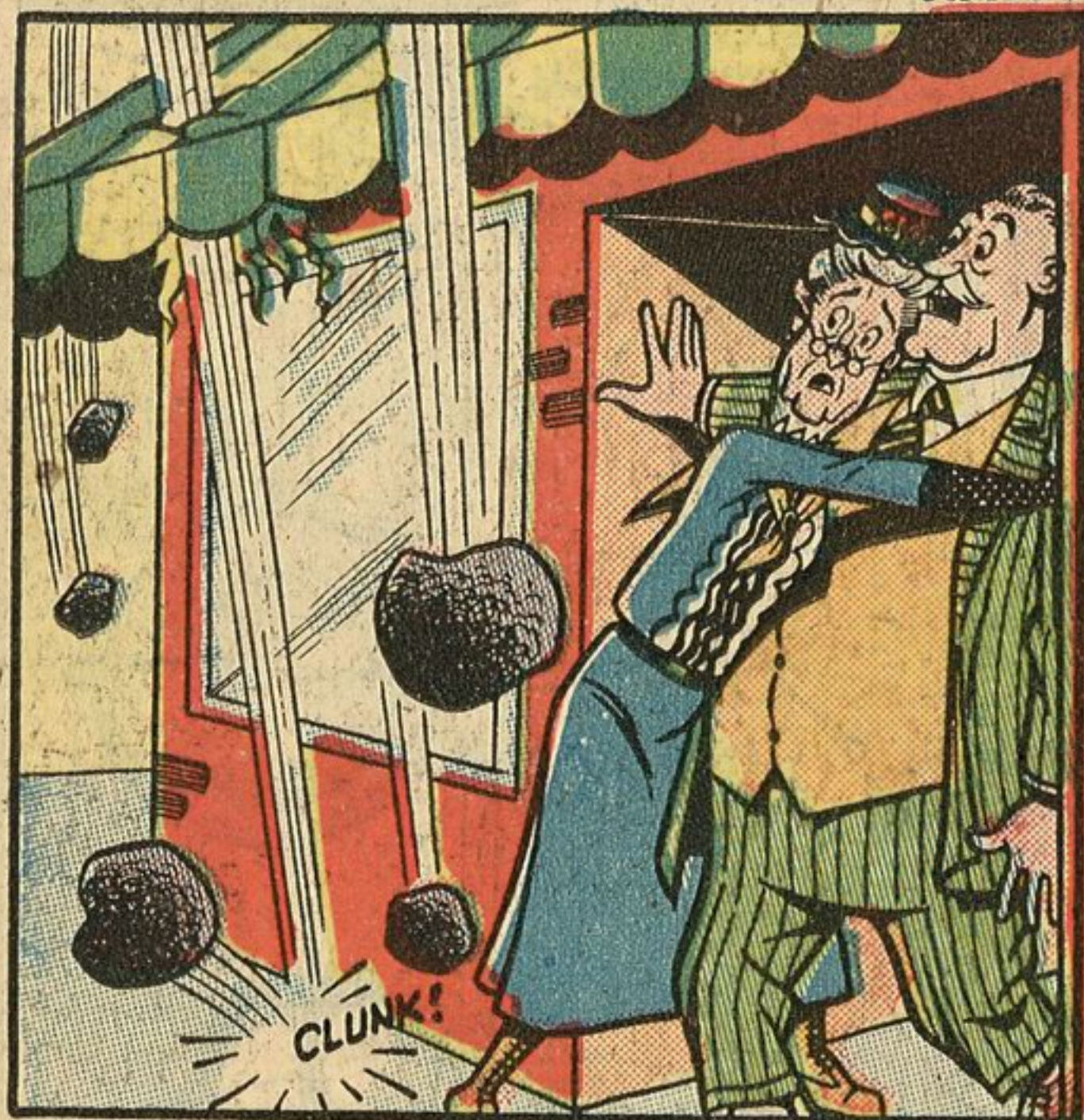
Meanwhile, in Cymbal's study...



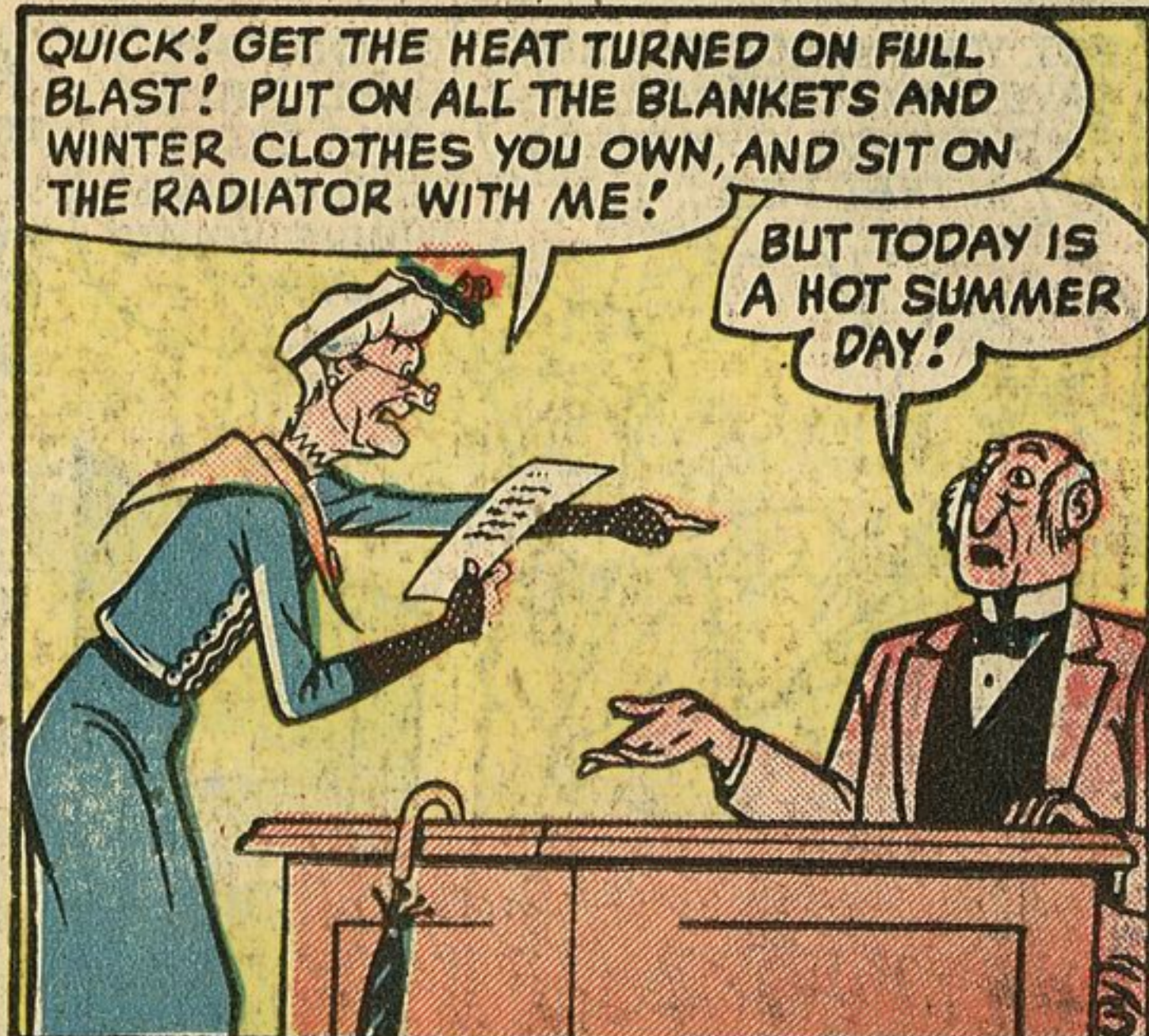
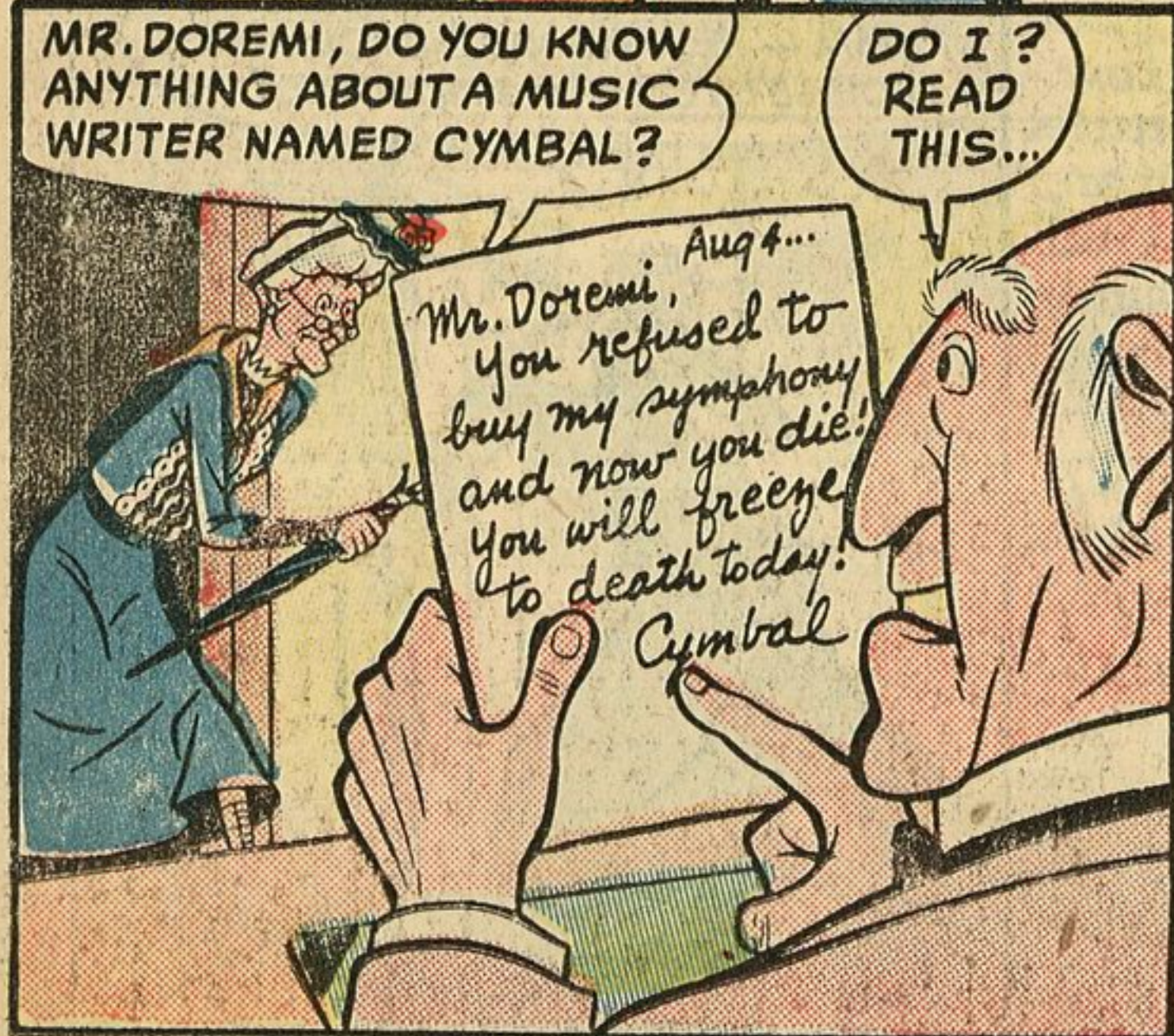
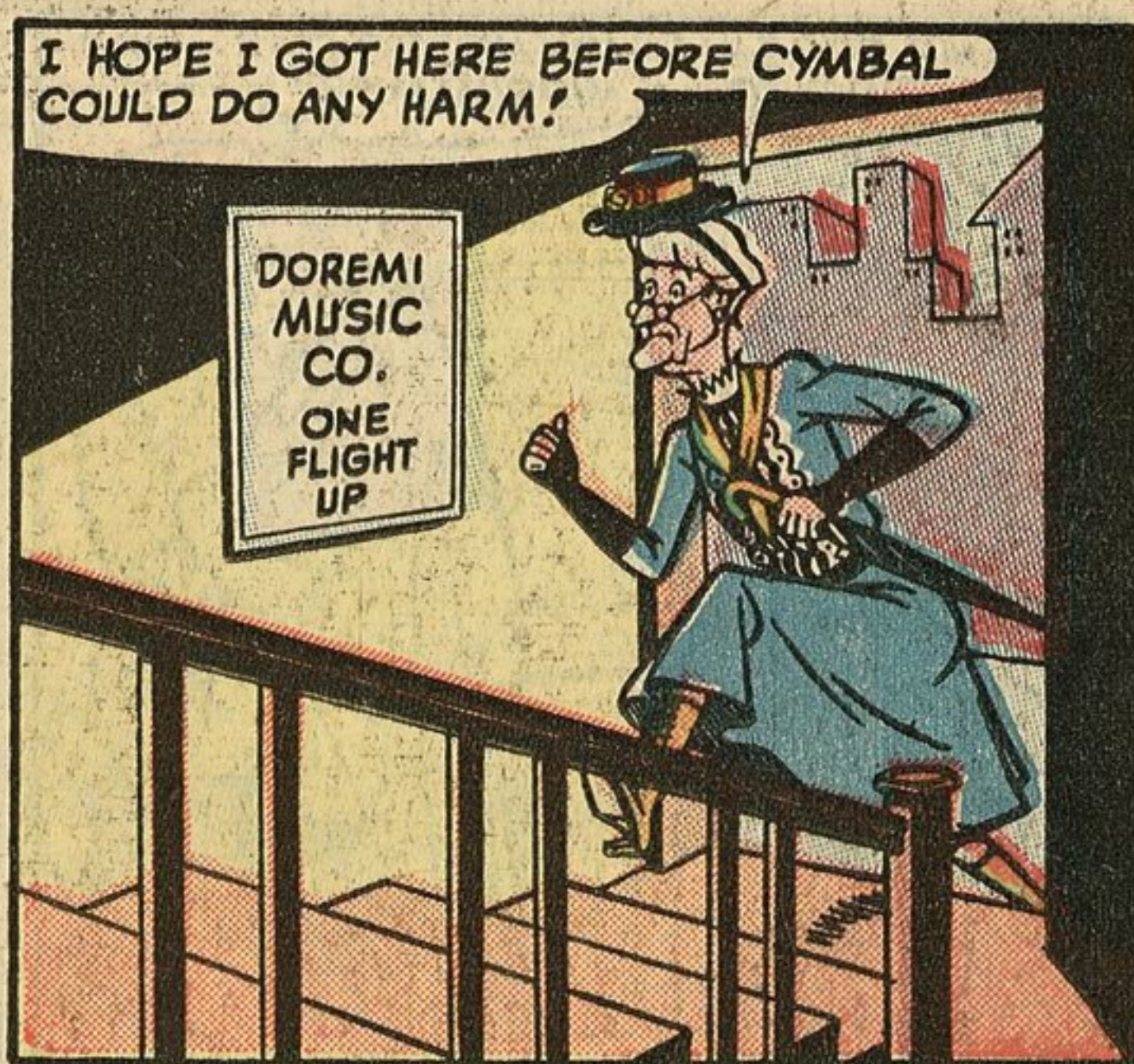
LOOK OUT, MR. ACOUSTIC!



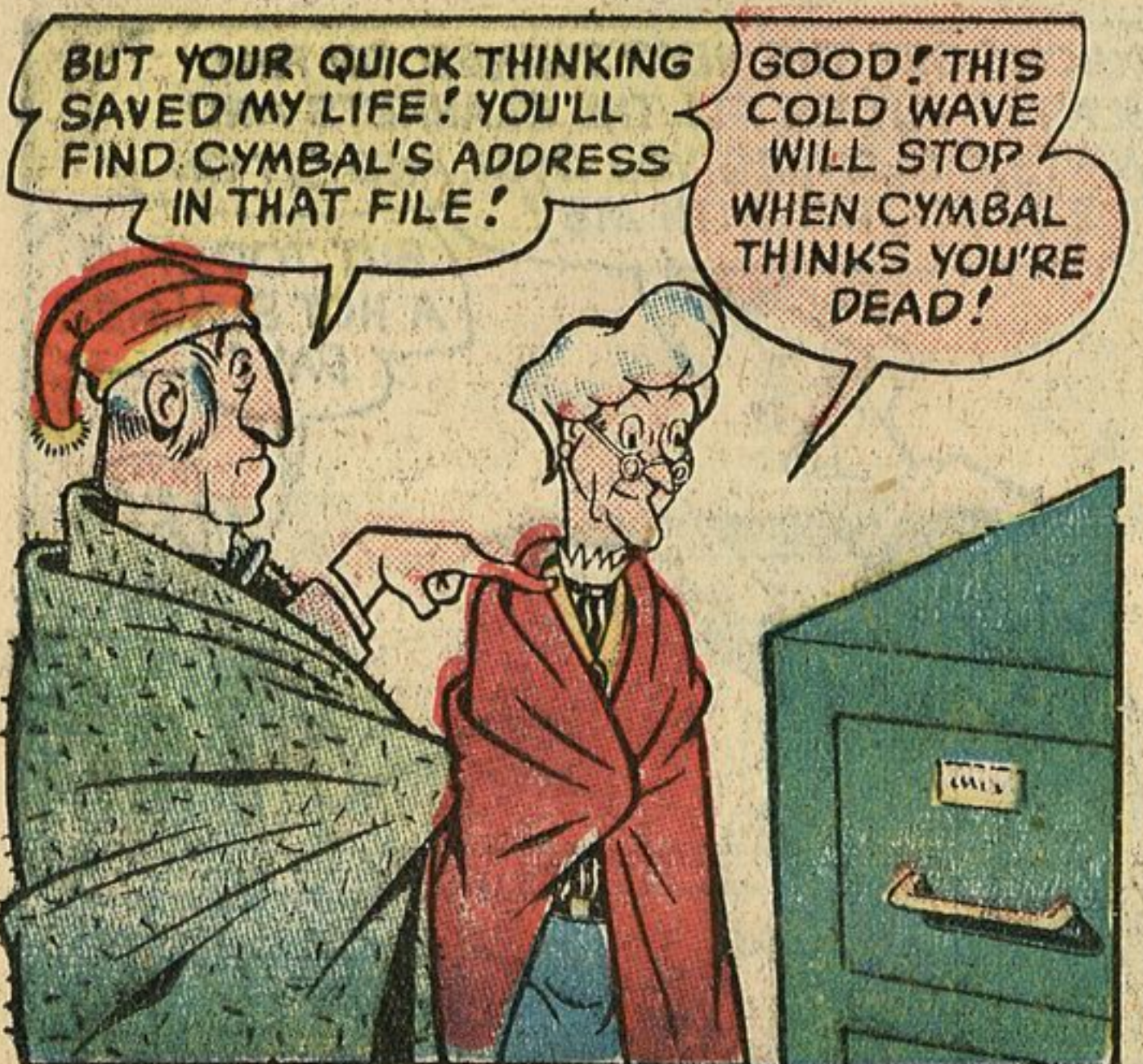
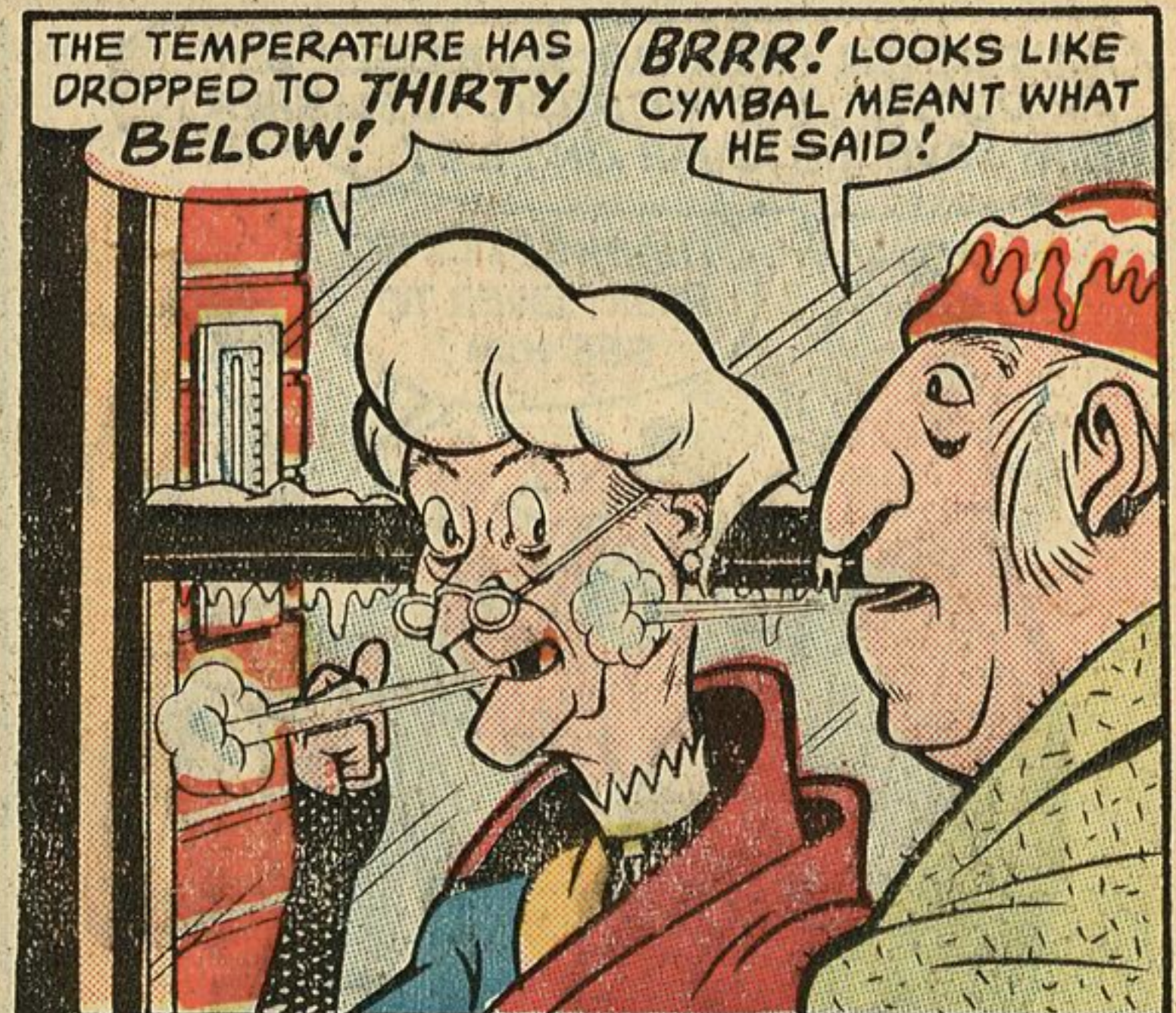
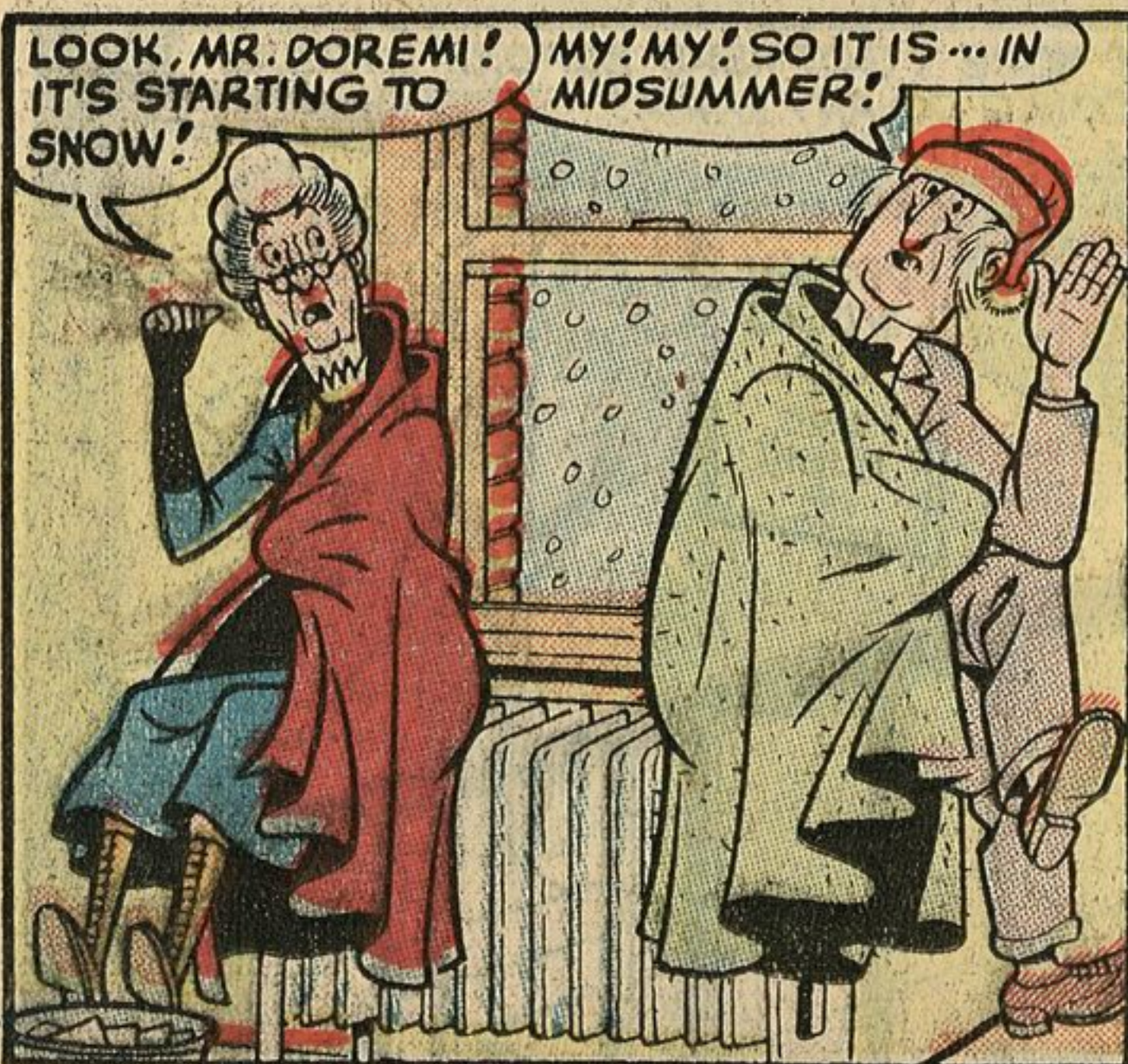
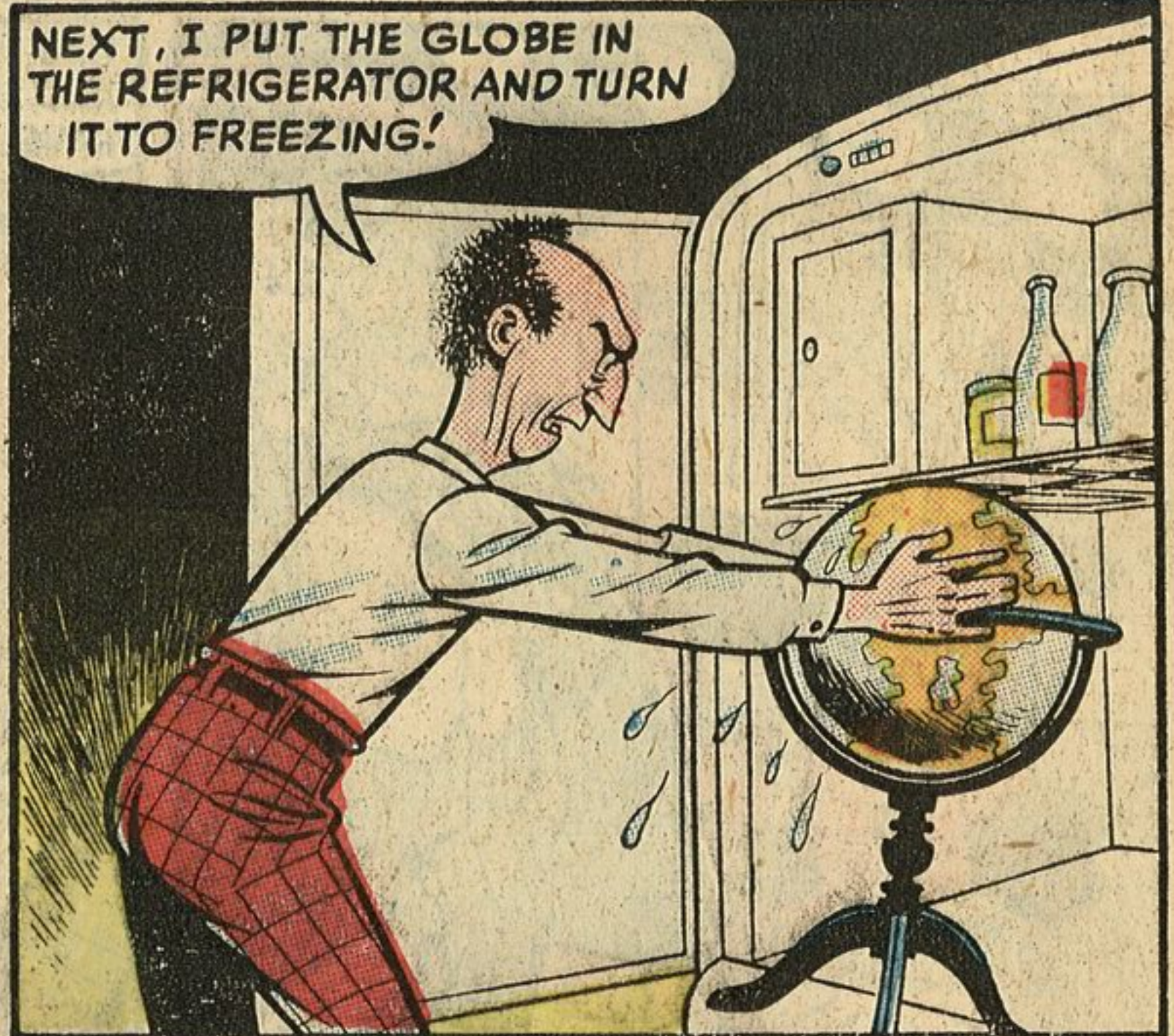
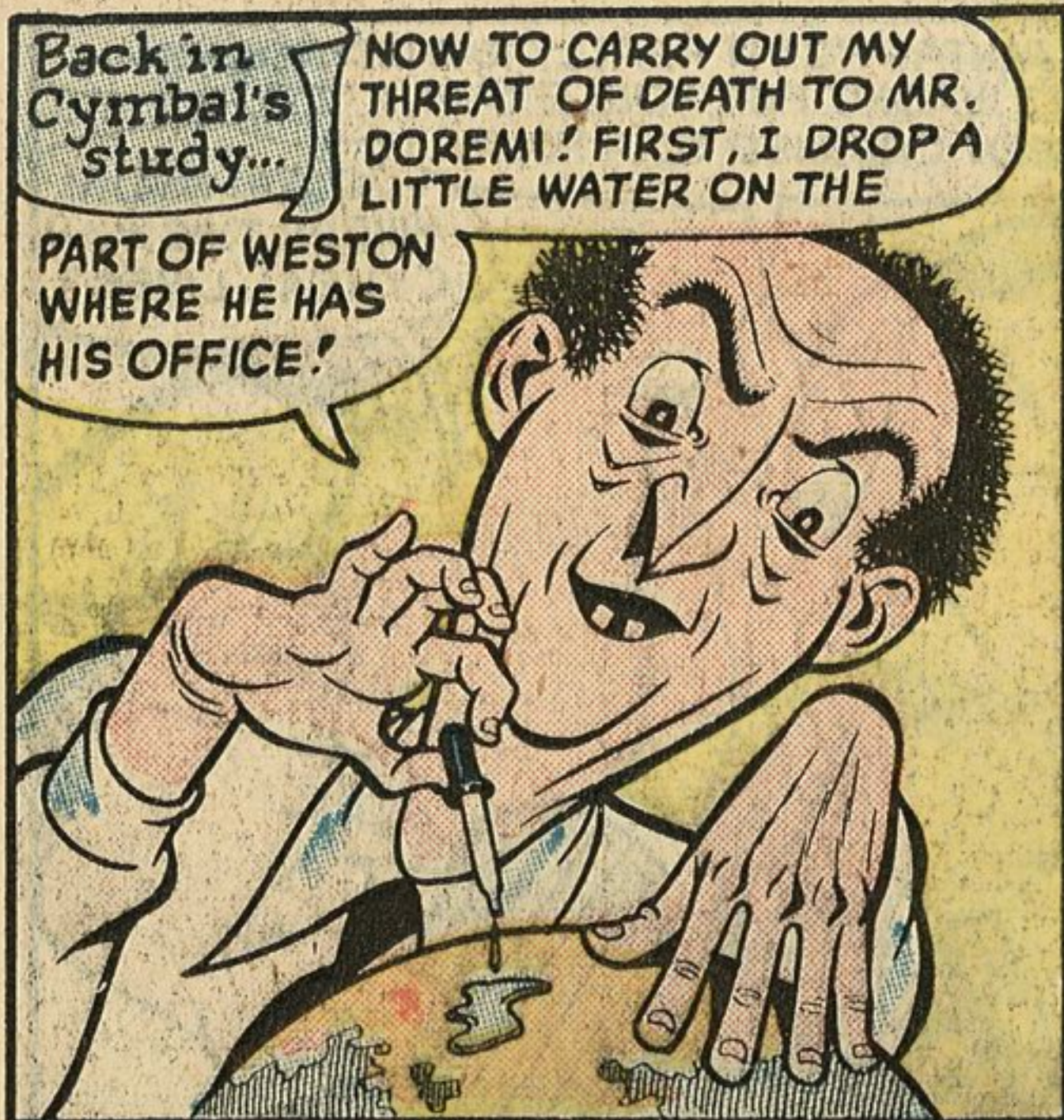




NO, I NEVER TOOK HIM SERIOUSLY! BUT MR. DOREMI, THE TOP MUSIC PUBLISHER, MAY HAVE HIS NAME ON FILE!



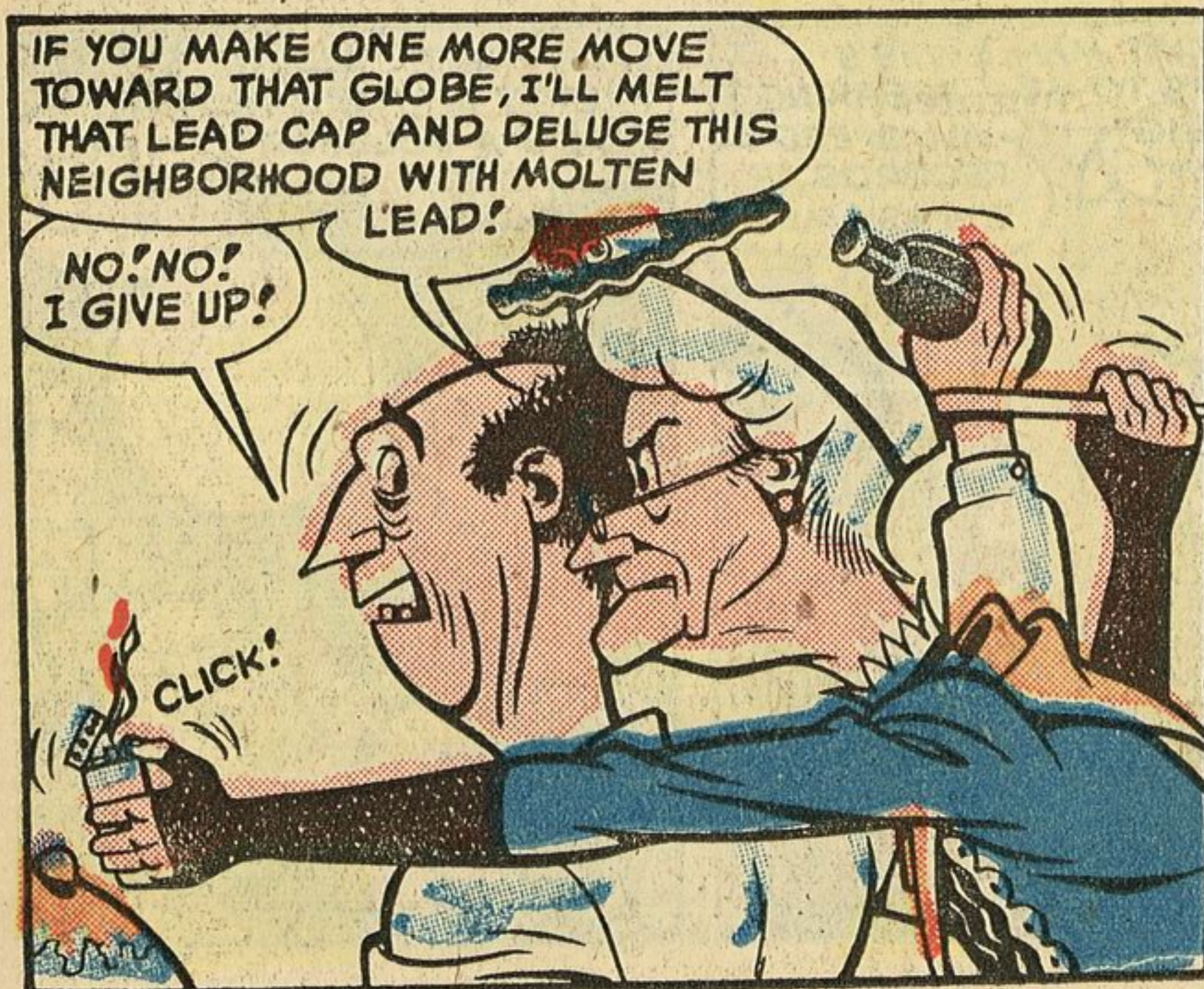
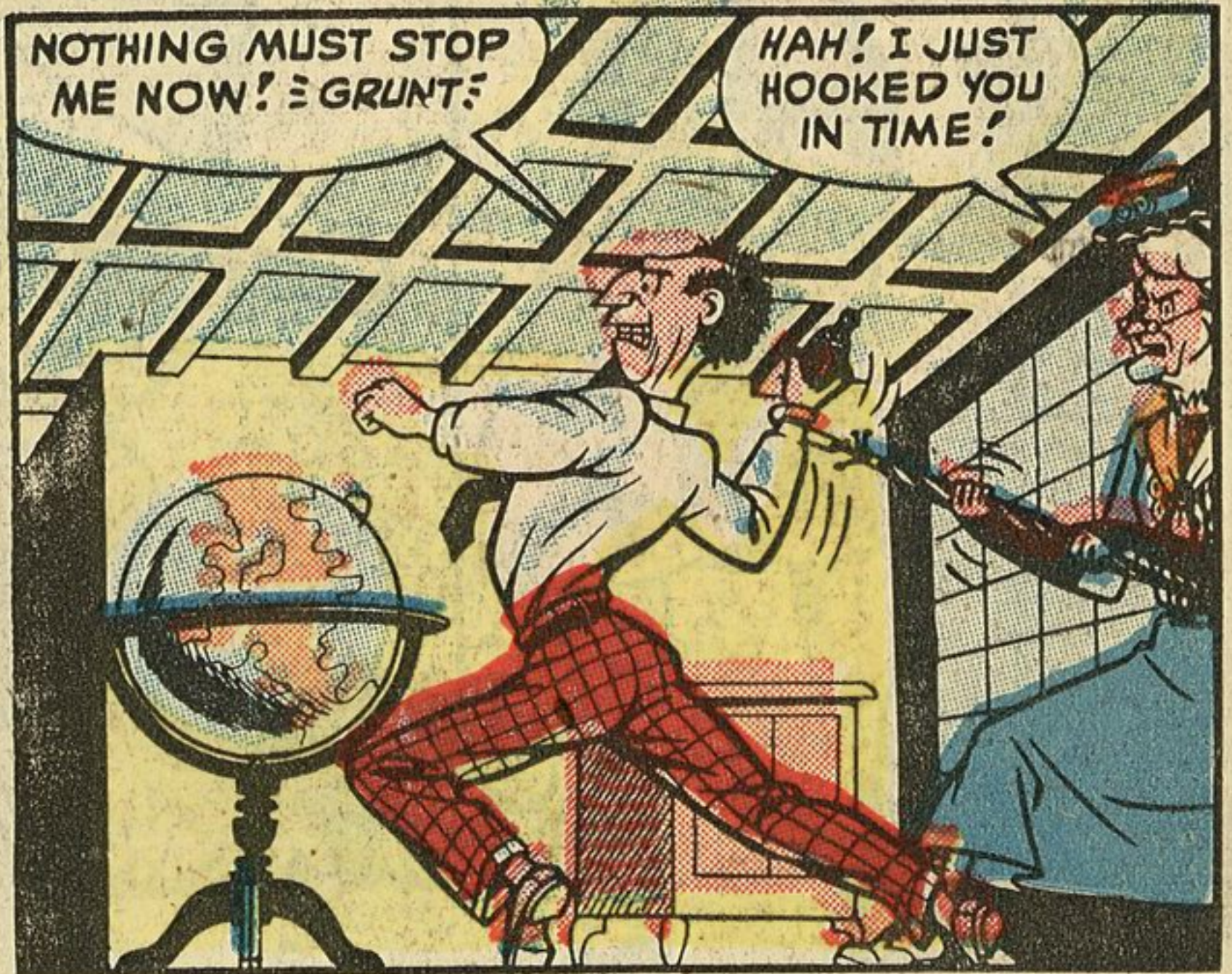
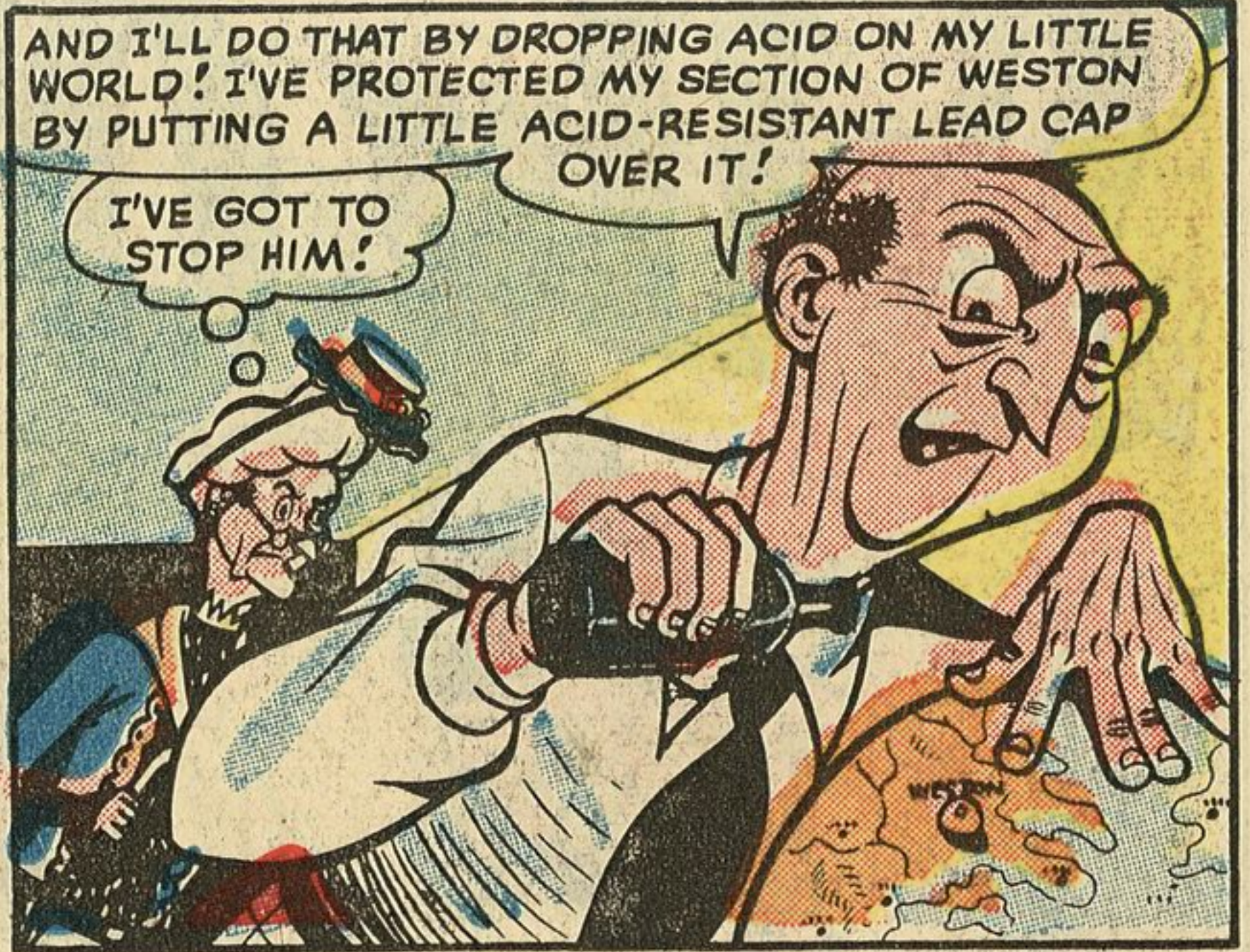




A few minutes later, we find Granny at the door to Cymbal's apartment...









# Sally O'Neil

Policewoman Sally O'Neil  
faces the villainy of  
**SLIT-EYES**,  
as she solves the  
mystery of the  
**RICH RAG  
DOLL**  
murders!



WE'D BETTER GO  
IN, SALLY! JUDY  
AND I WERE JUST  
TAKING A WALK  
BEFORE HER  
BEDTIME!

YES, MRS.  
REESE, IT'S  
ALMOST SEVEN-  
THIRTY! JUDY  
MUST GET TO  
BED, AND I MUST  
GET HOME! I'M  
REALLY TIRED!



MY! THAT MAN  
SEEMS TO BE  
IN A BIG  
HURRY!

HE'S  
BREAKING  
ALL SPEED  
RECORDS, IF  
YOU ASK ME!



PUFF-PUFF! HELLO,  
PRETTY LITTLE GIRL!  
HERE'S A DOLL FOR  
YOU!

ER...  
THANKS!  
BUT...

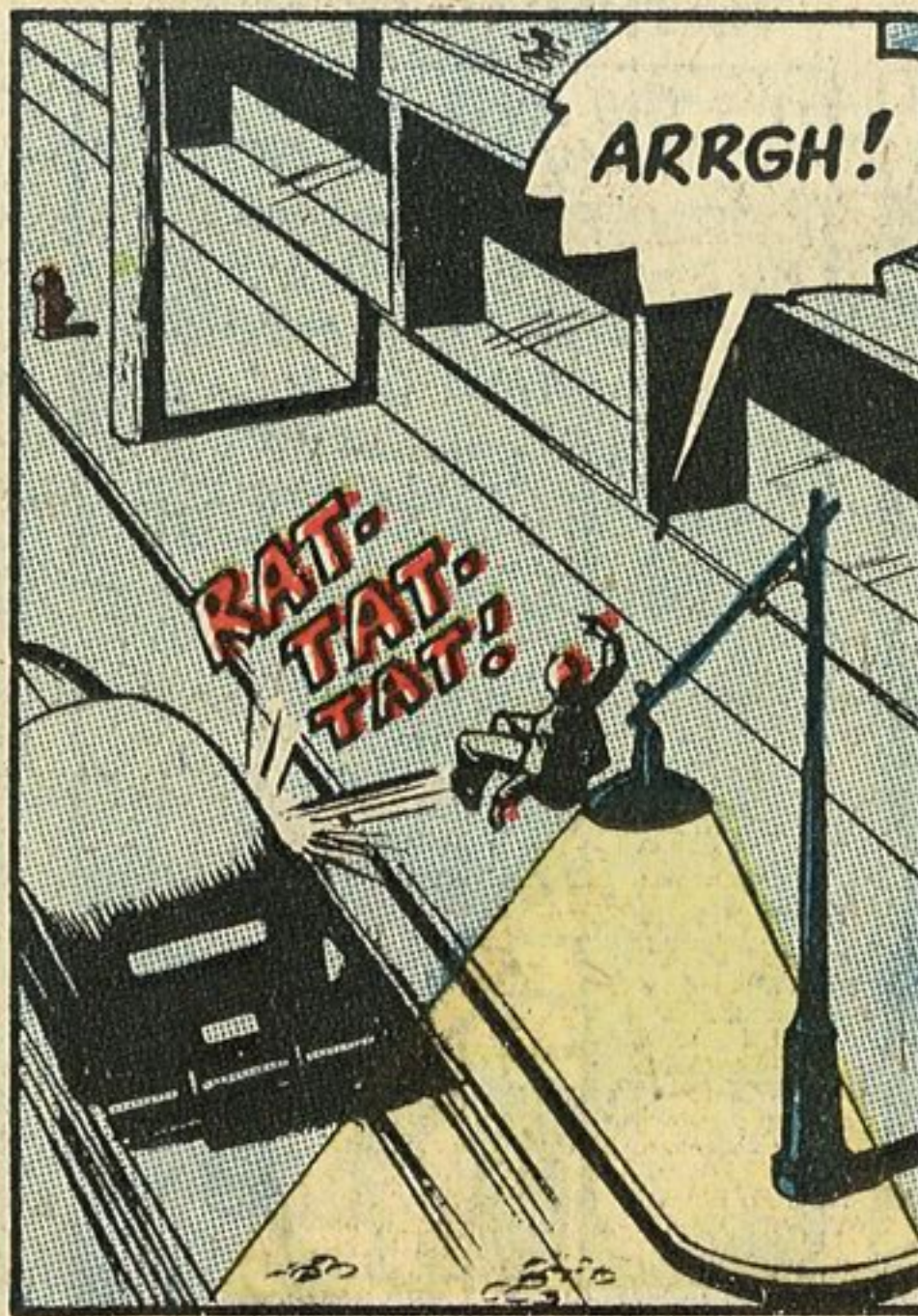






HOW PECULIAR!  
I NEVER SAW THE  
MAN BEFORE!  
WHAT DO YOU  
SUPPOSE...

HE ACTED  
FRIGHTENED,  
AS IF HE'S IN  
TROUBLE!



ARRGH!

RAT-  
TAT-  
TAT!

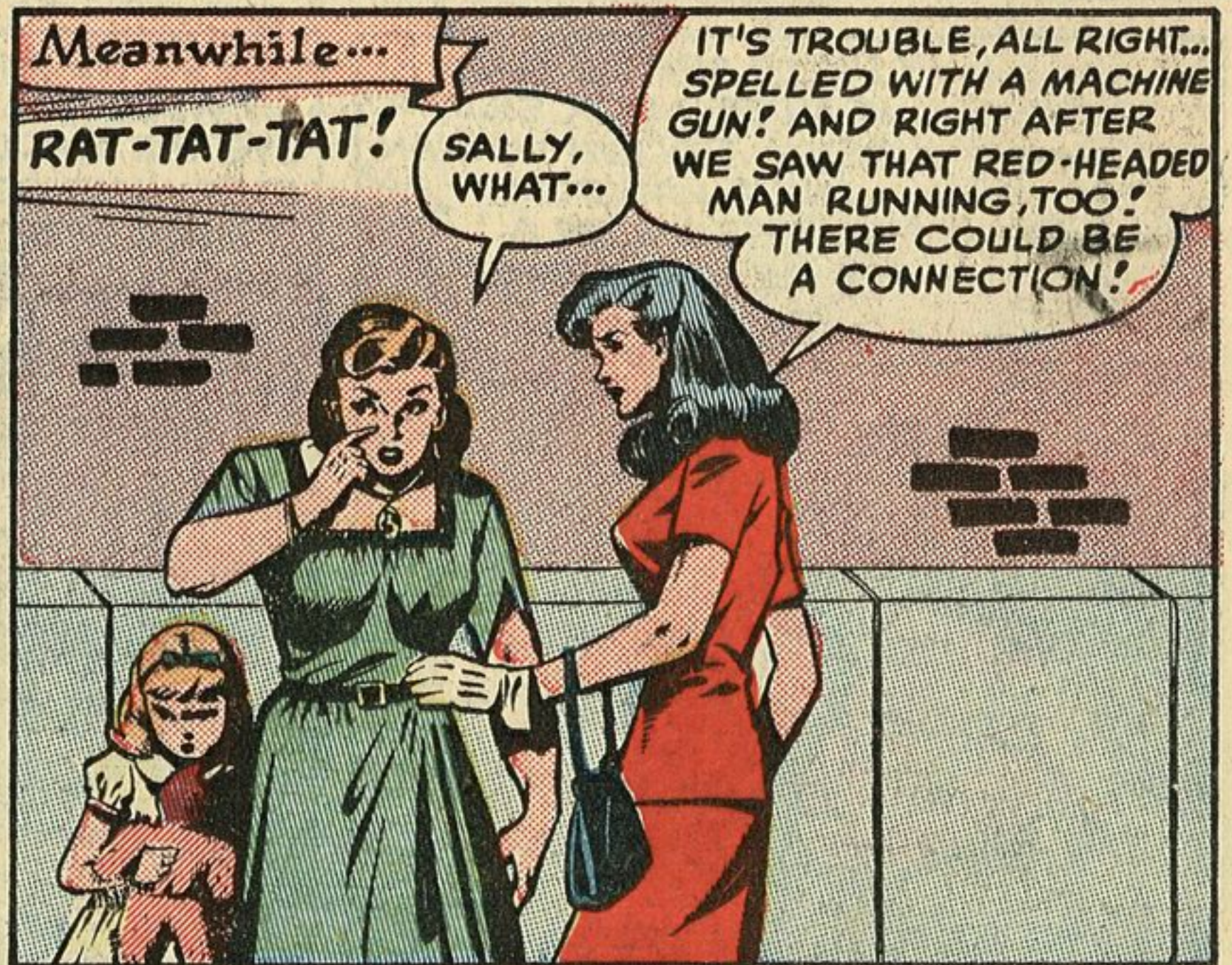


FRISK HIM,  
GIMPY, AND  
MAKE IT  
SNAPPY!

YEAH, SLUG!  
HE MUST HAVE  
THE STUFF ON  
HIM!



I CAN'T FIND A THING!  
BUT, IF HE DIDN'T HAVE  
IT, WHY DID HE RUN?

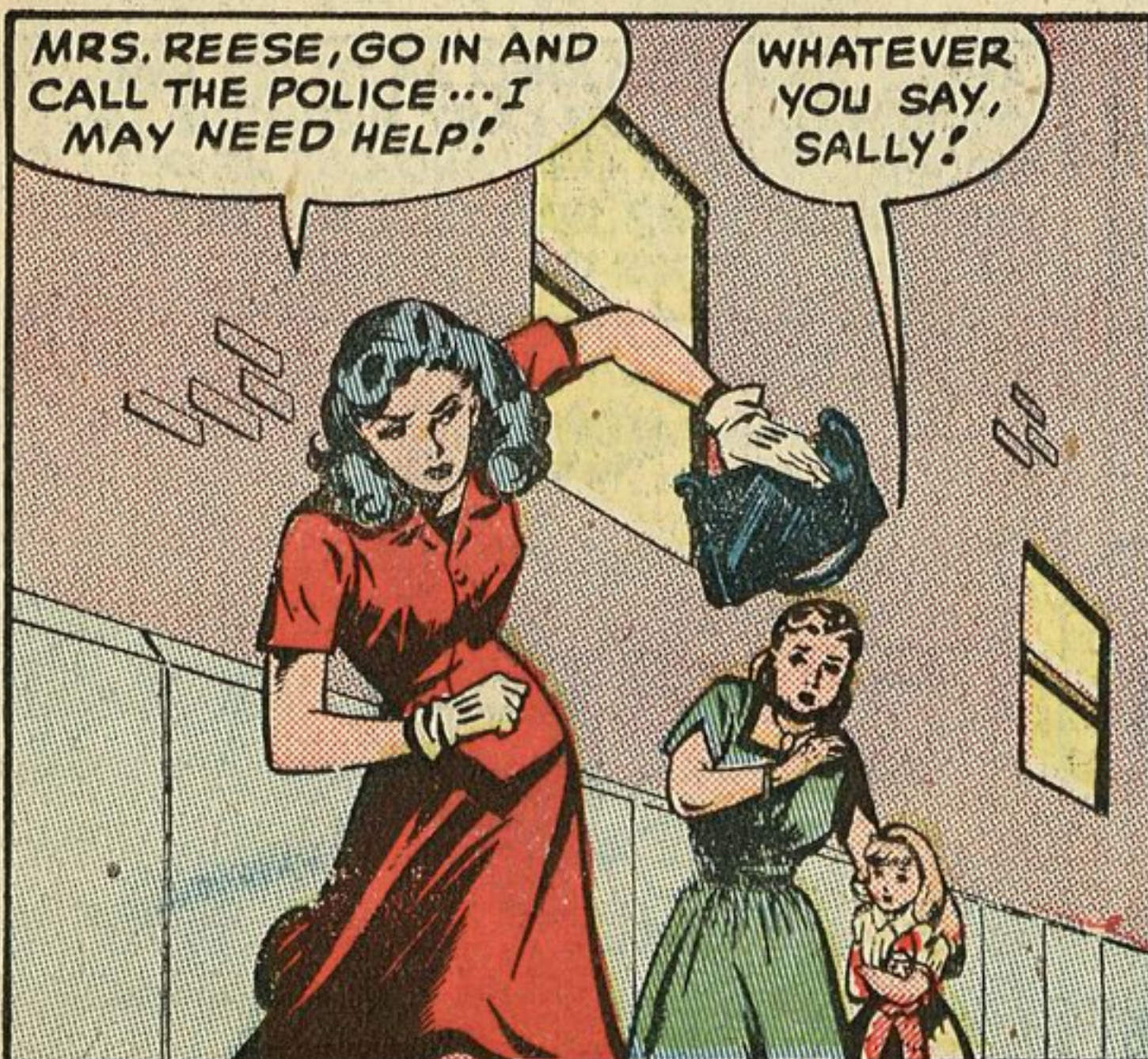


Meanwhile...

RAT-TAT-TAT!

SALLY,  
WHAT...

IT'S TROUBLE, ALL RIGHT...  
SPELLED WITH A MACHINE  
GUN! AND RIGHT AFTER  
WE SAW THAT RED-HEADED  
MAN RUNNING, TOO!  
THERE COULD BE  
A CONNECTION!



MRS. REESE, GO IN AND  
CALL THE POLICE... I  
MAY NEED HELP!

WHATEVER  
YOU SAY,  
SALLY!



I WONDER  
IF THE DOLL  
HAS ANYTHING  
TO DO WITH  
IT?

WAIT! I'D BETTER TAKE  
THAT DOLL! I DON'T  
WANT ANYTHING TO  
HAPPEN TO JUDY!

WAAAH!





THERE'S NOTHING ON HIM, SLUG, AND HE'S DEAD! NOW WHAT'LL WE DO?

FORGET IT! LET'S SCRAM BEFORE SOMEBODY COMES ALONG!



IT'S THE RED-HEAD, ALL RIGHT! AND I'VE GOT TO CORNER HIS KILLERS! BUT HOW? A DOLL'S NOT MUCH DEFENSE AGAINST A MACHINE GUN!



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO KEEP FROM LOSING SIGHT OF THEM, AND THAT'S TO HITCH A RIDE!

SLIT-EYE IS GONNA BE PLENTY SORE WHEN HE HEARS WHAT HAPPENED!



I'M GLAD IT'S DARK! IT MUST LOOK SILLY TO SEE A GROWN WOMAN AND A RAG DOLL SITTING ON A REAR BUMPER!



GUESS WE MIGHT AS WELL TELL SLIT-EYE THE WHOLE STORY AND GET IT OVER WITH!

I WANT TO HEAR THAT STORY, BUT I'D BETTER WATCH MY STEP! I'M TOO FAR OUT OF TOWN TO EXPECT ANY HELP!



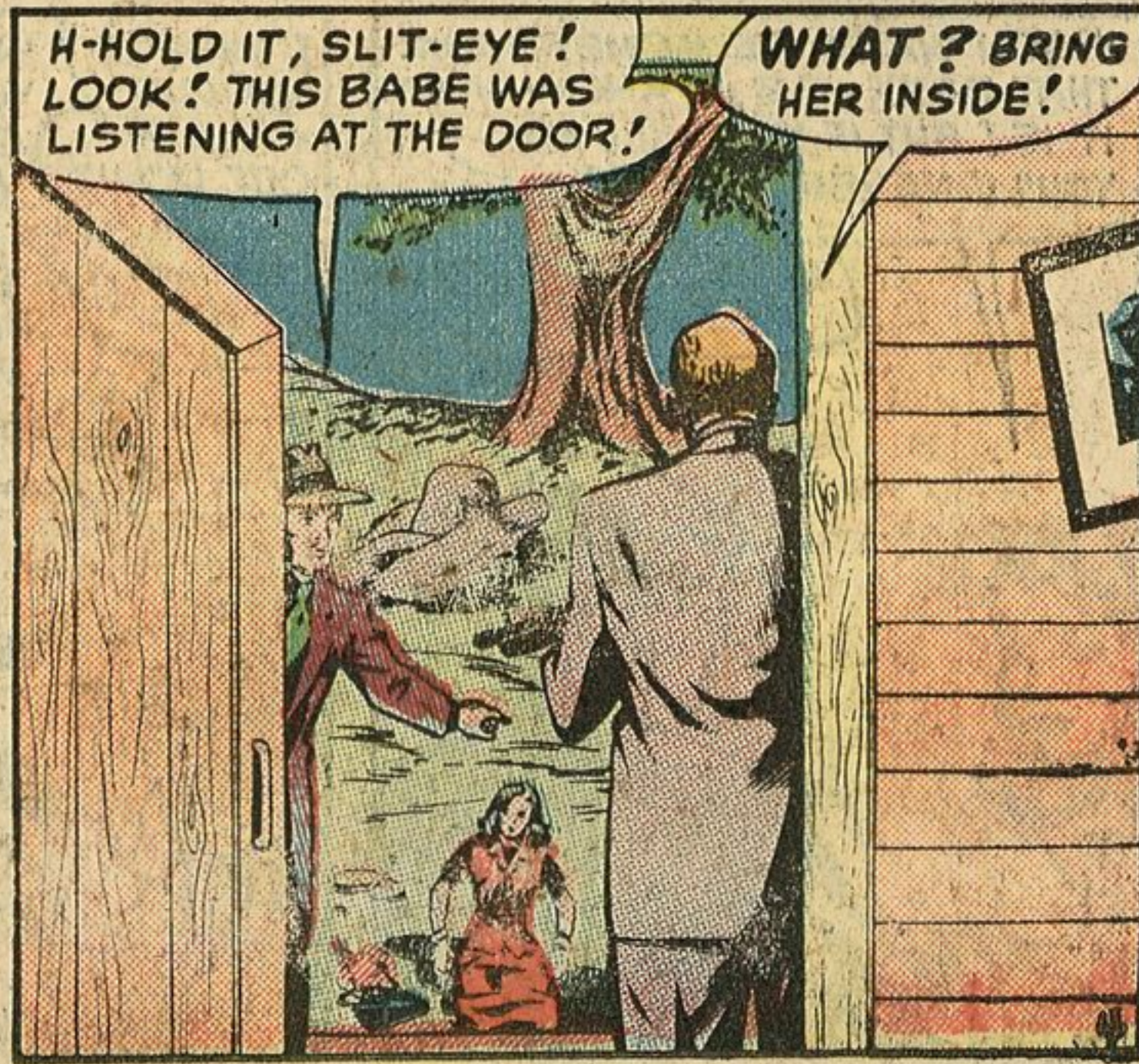
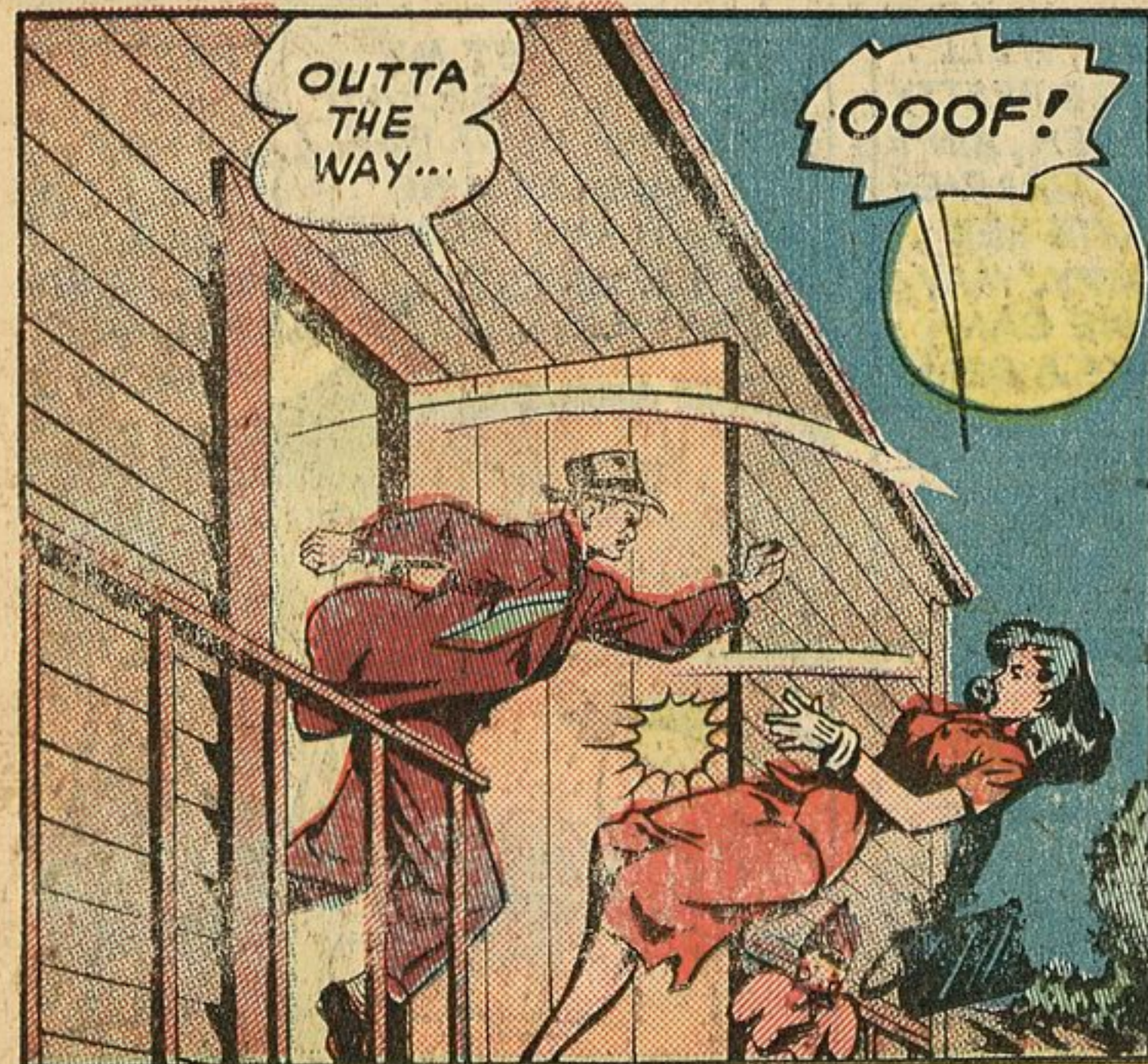
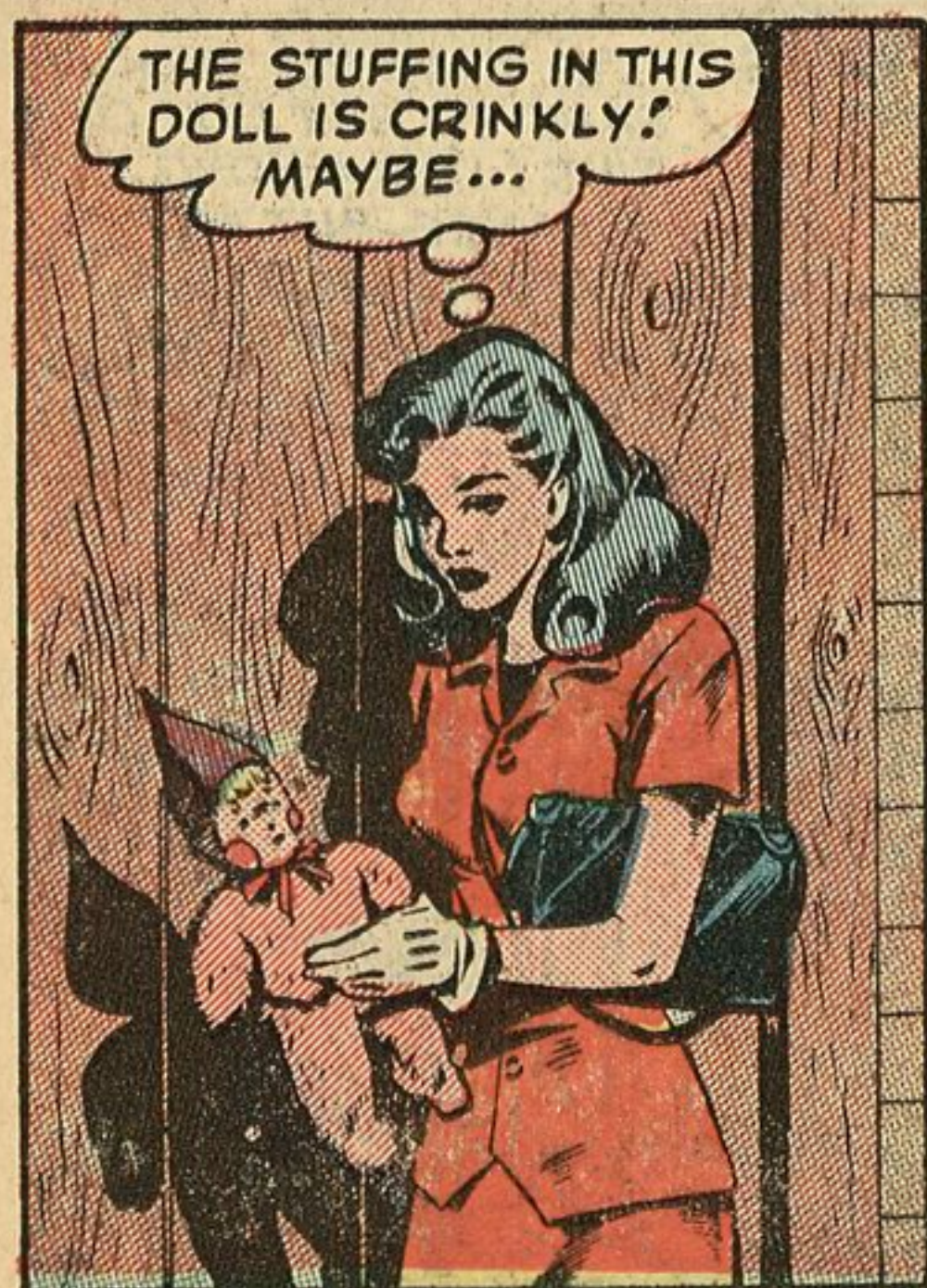
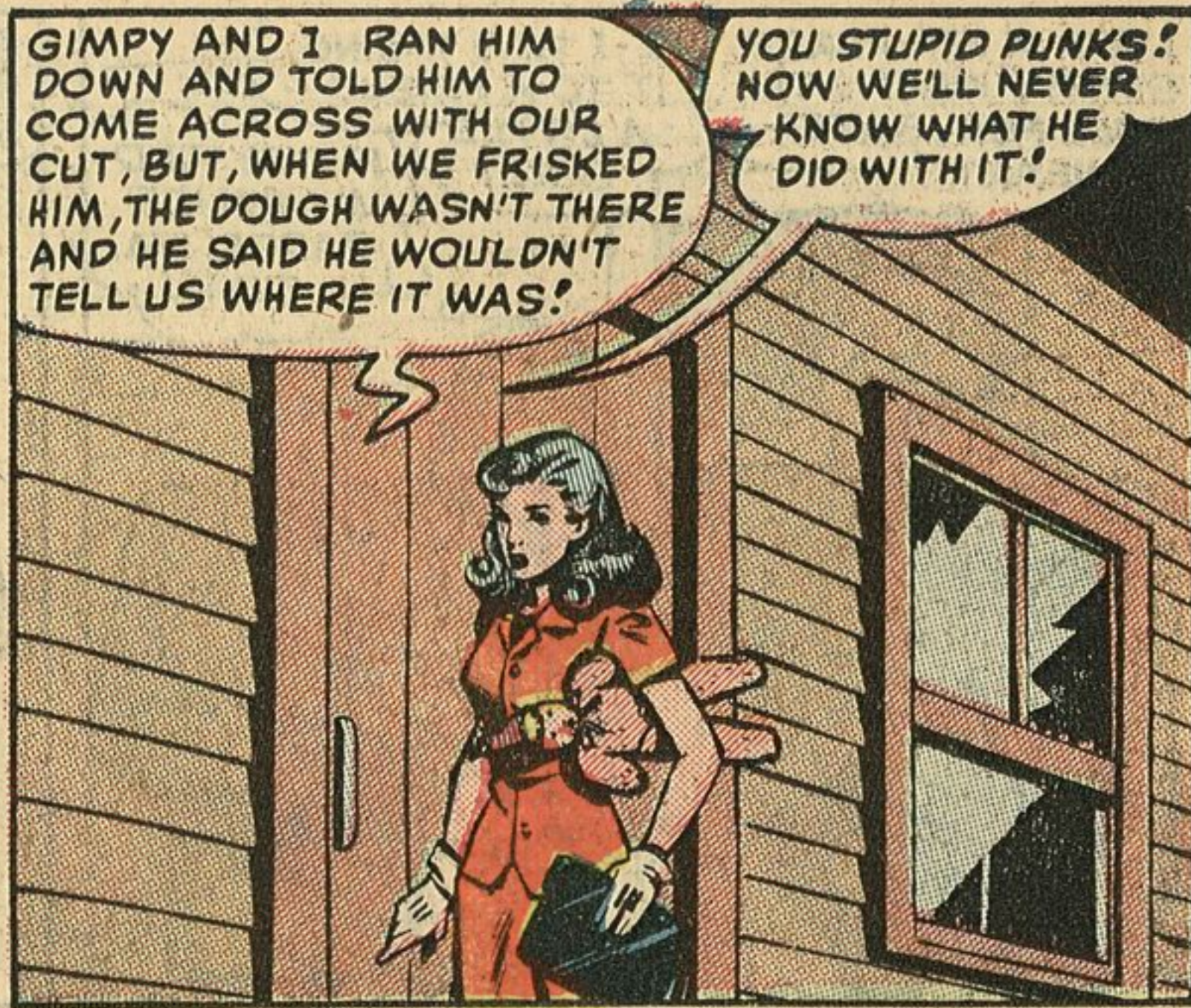
WELL, WHERE'S THE MONEY? LET'S HAVE IT!

WE DIDN'T GET IT, SLIT-EYE! RED HELD OUT ON US!

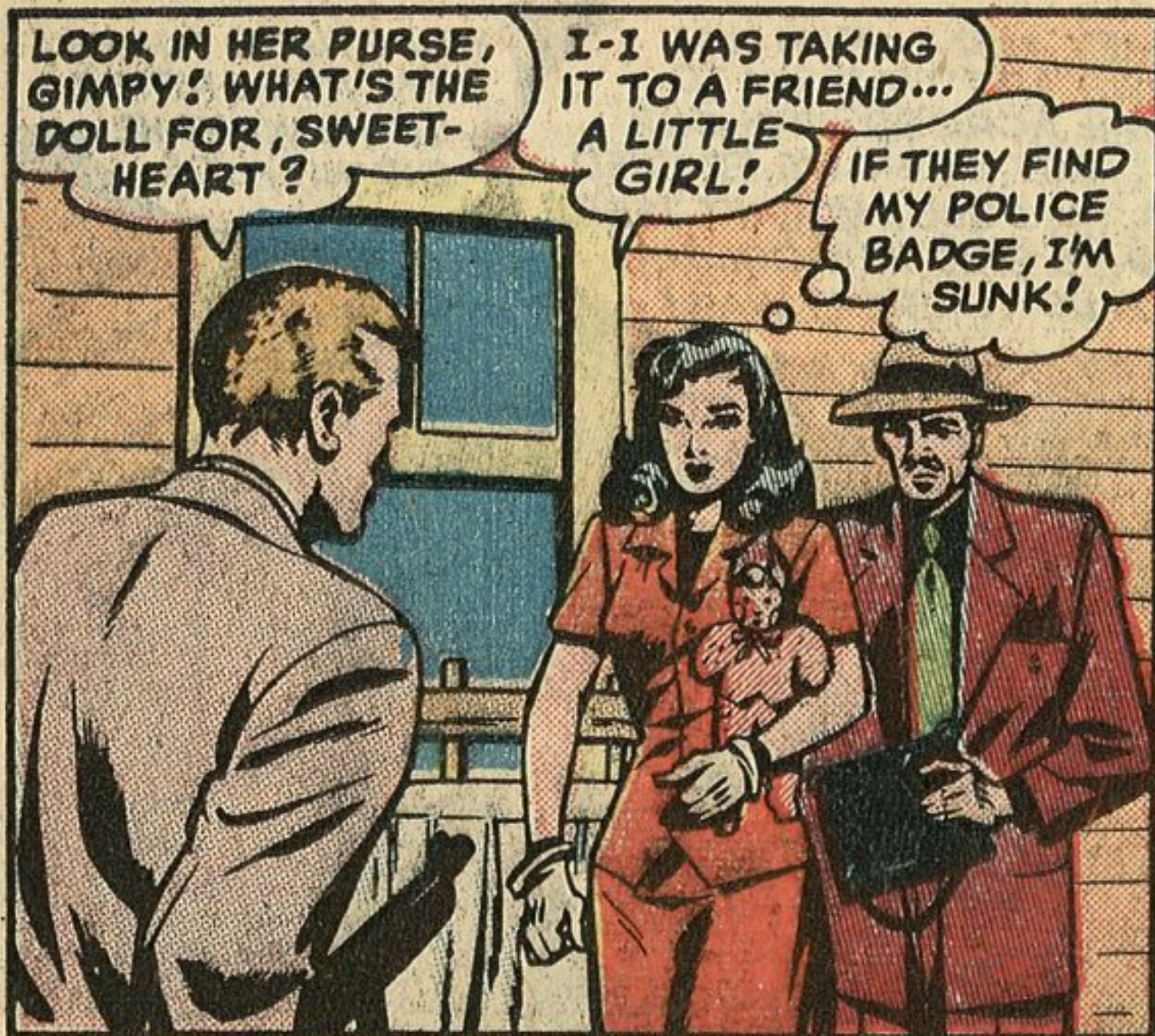


AFTER I WAS SO KIND AS TO LET HIM DO THAT LUNK JOB LAST NIGHT, HE TRIES TO PULL A FAST ONE AND CUT US OUT OF OUR SHARE, EH? WAIT'LL I GET MY LOOKS ON THAT GUY!



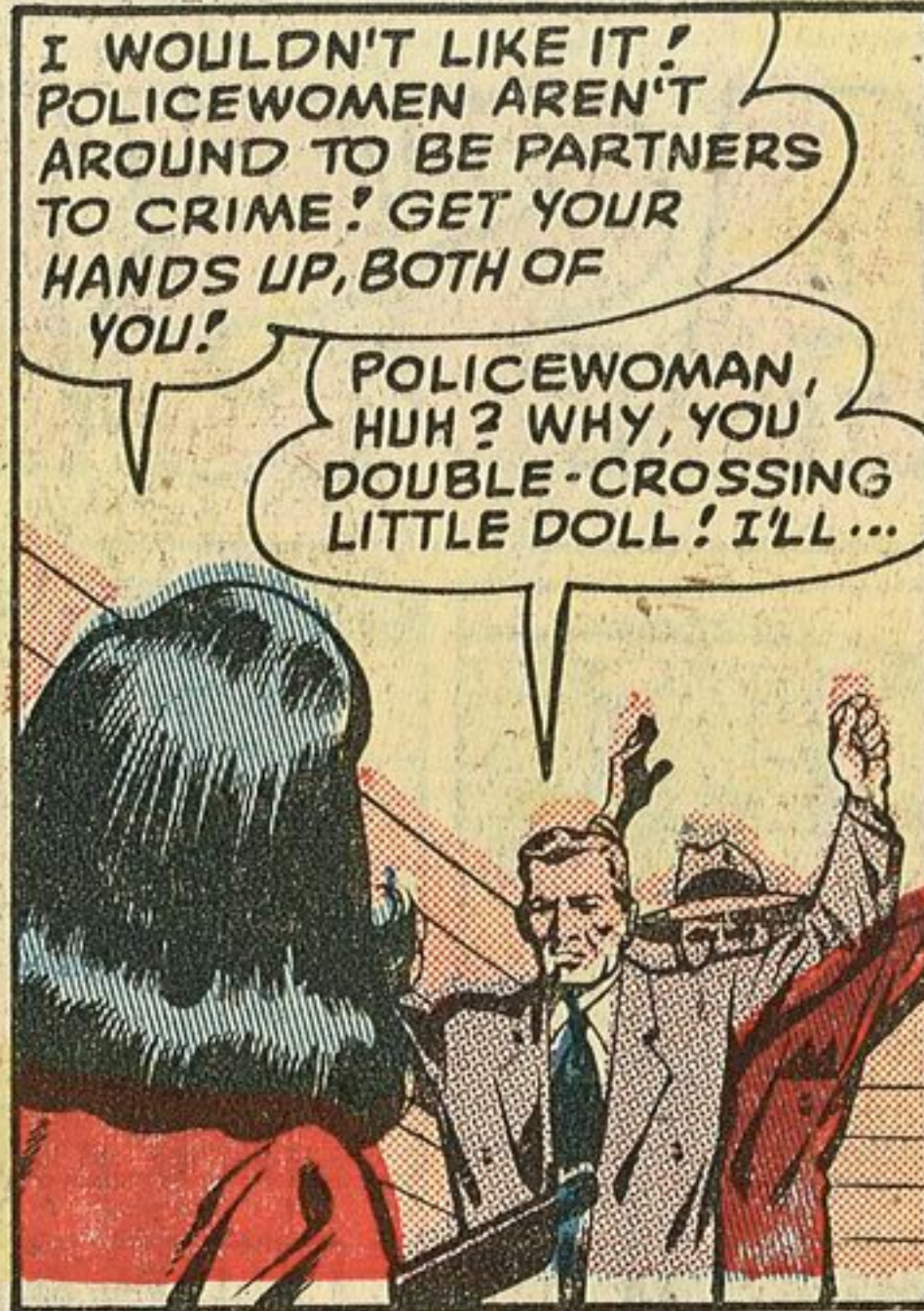








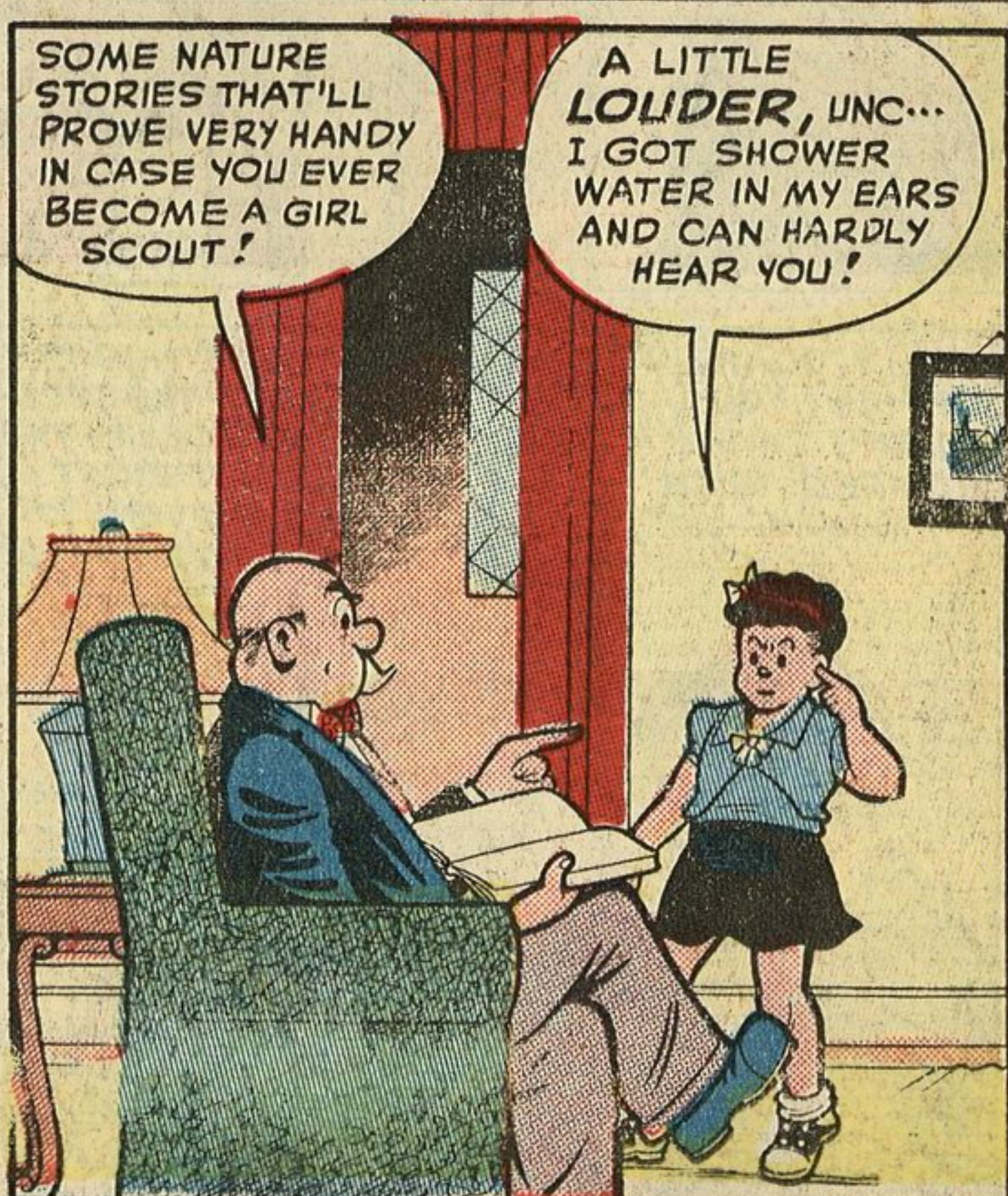
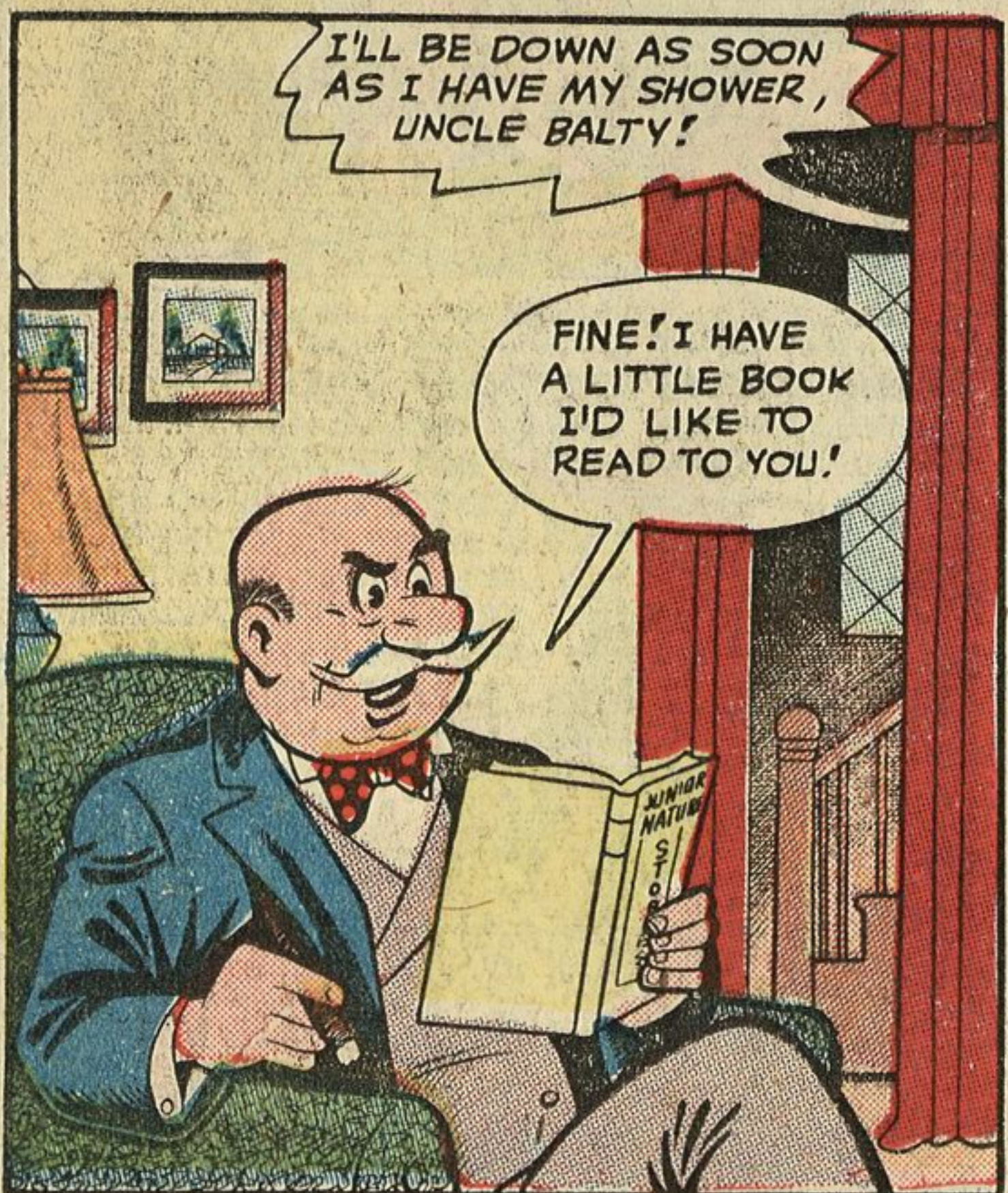
# NATIONAL COMICS



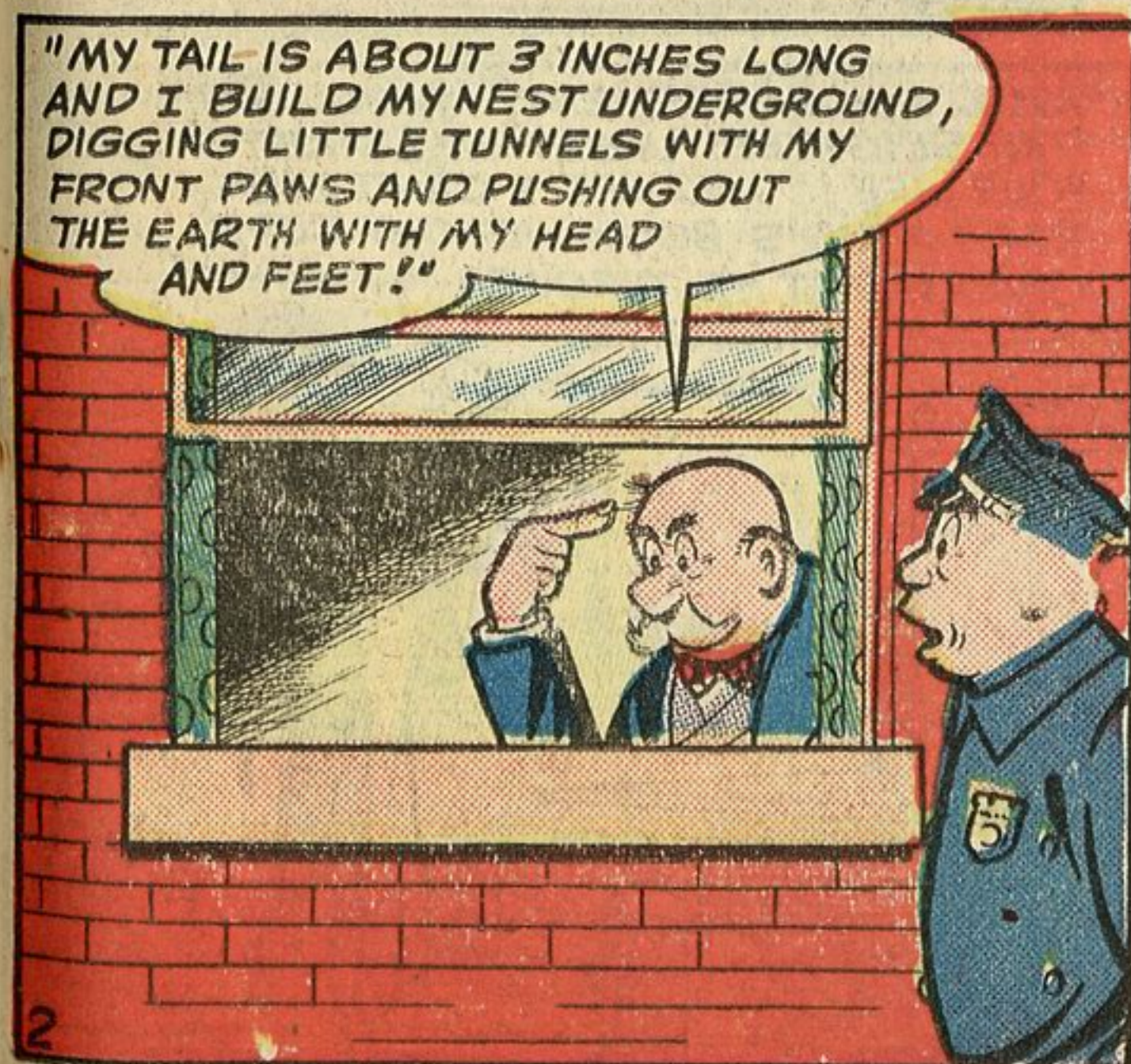
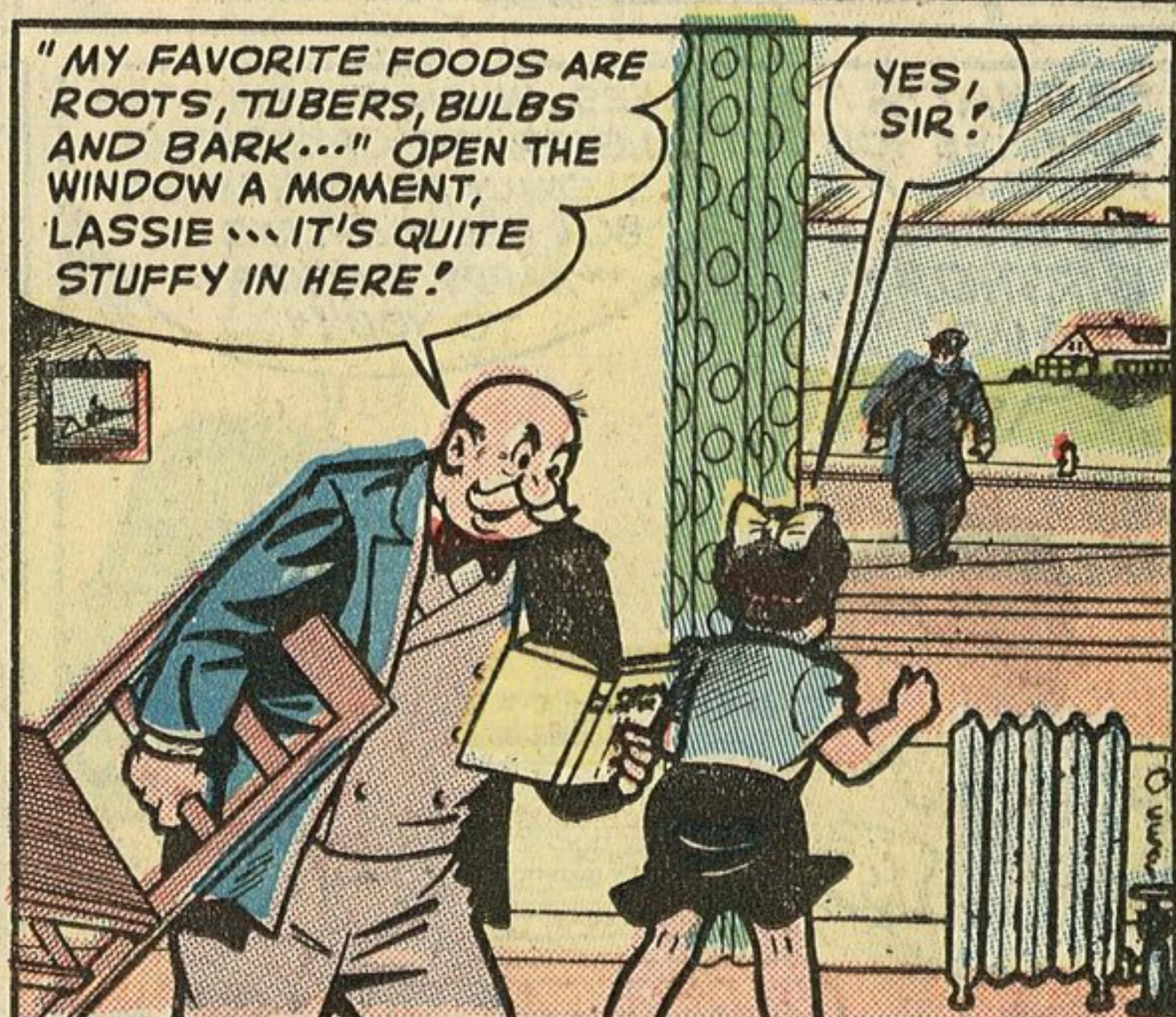
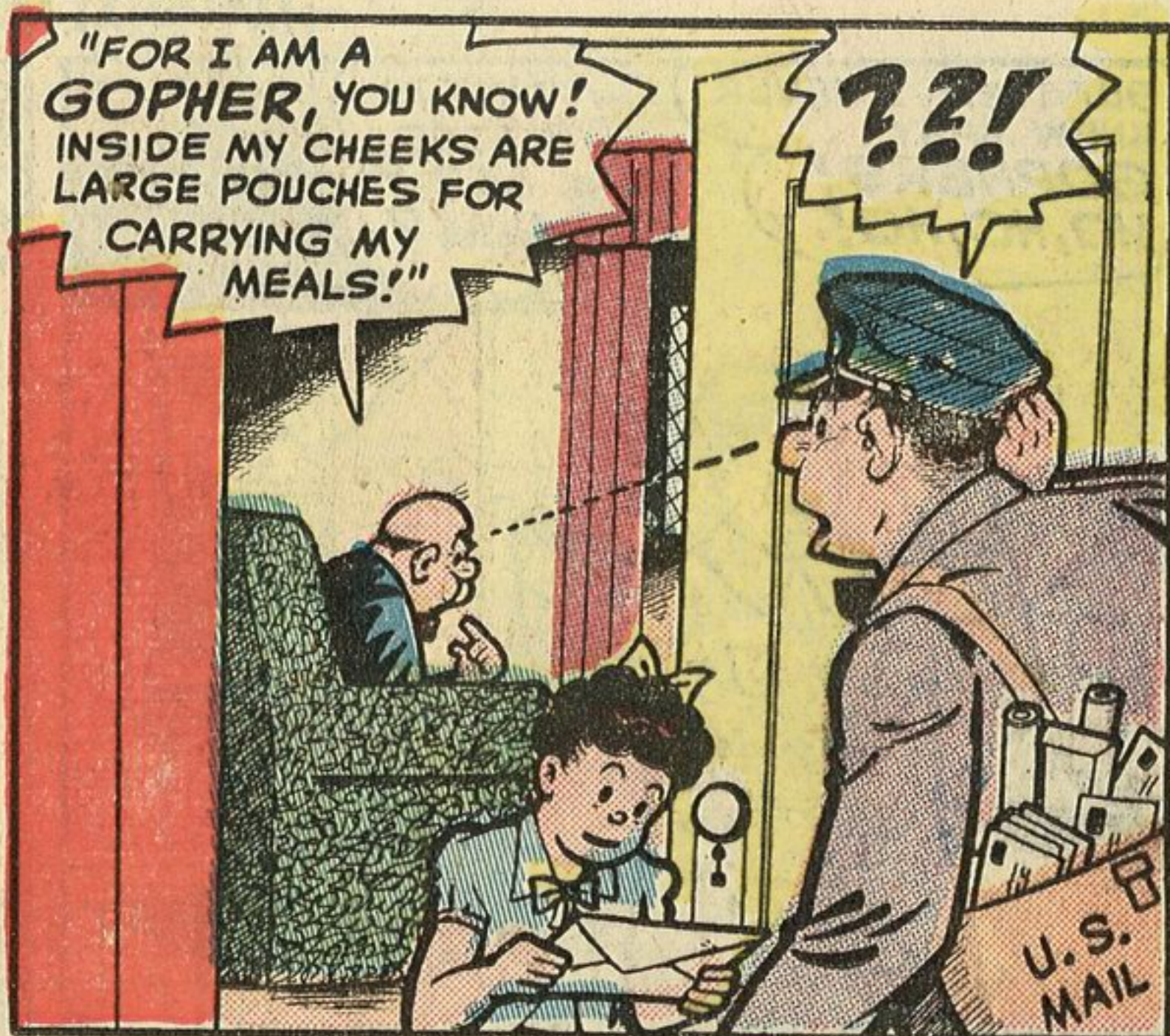




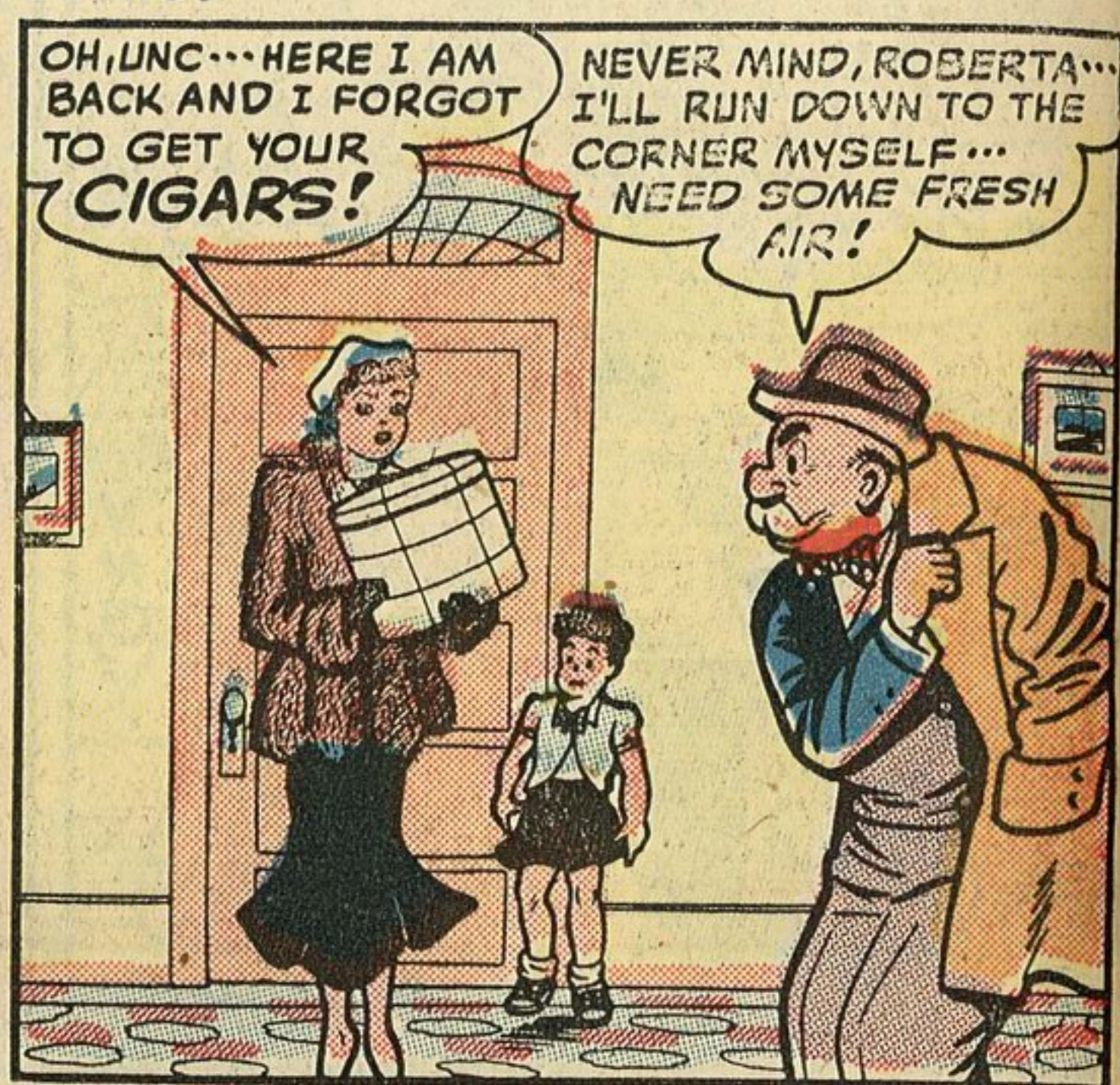
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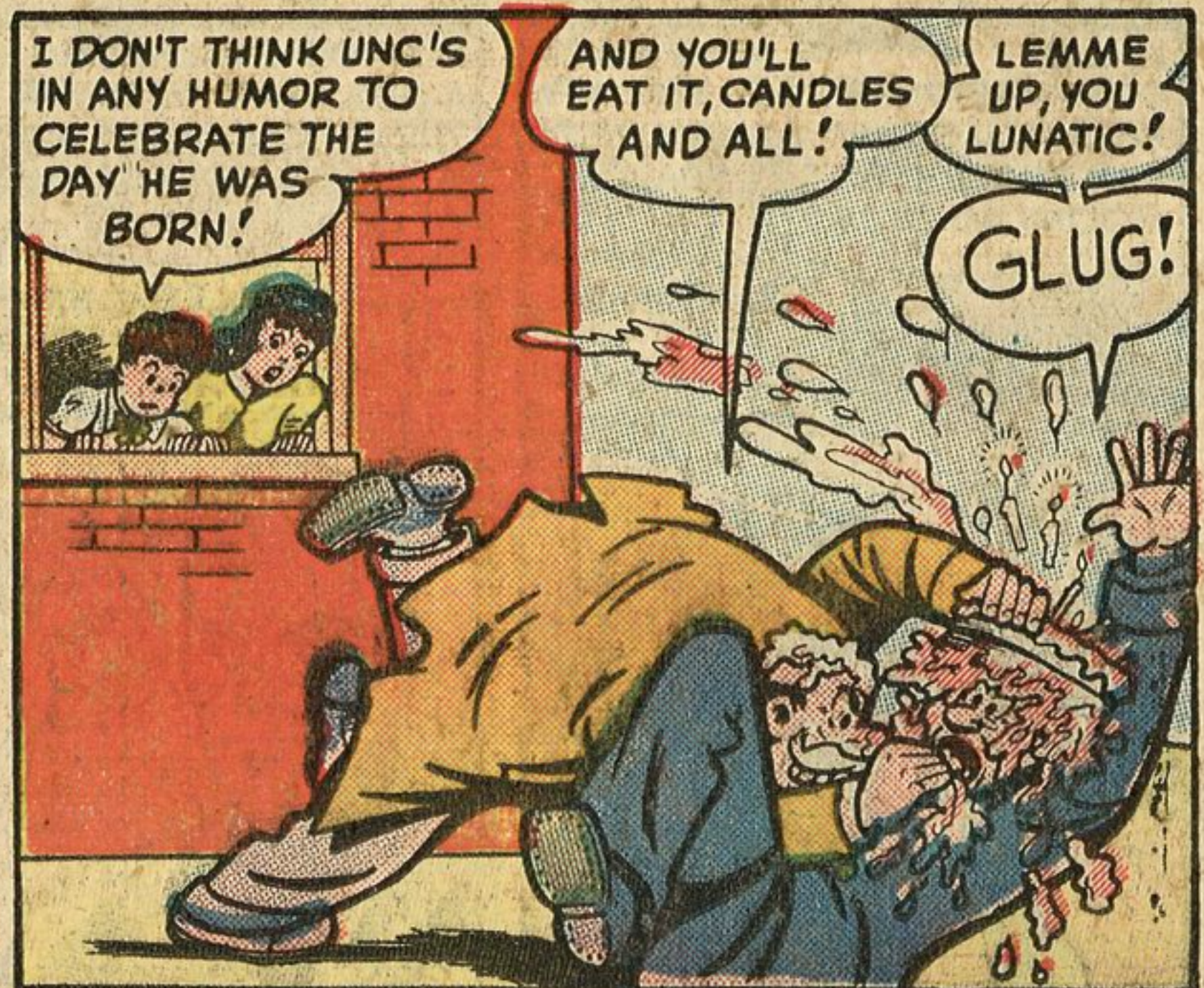
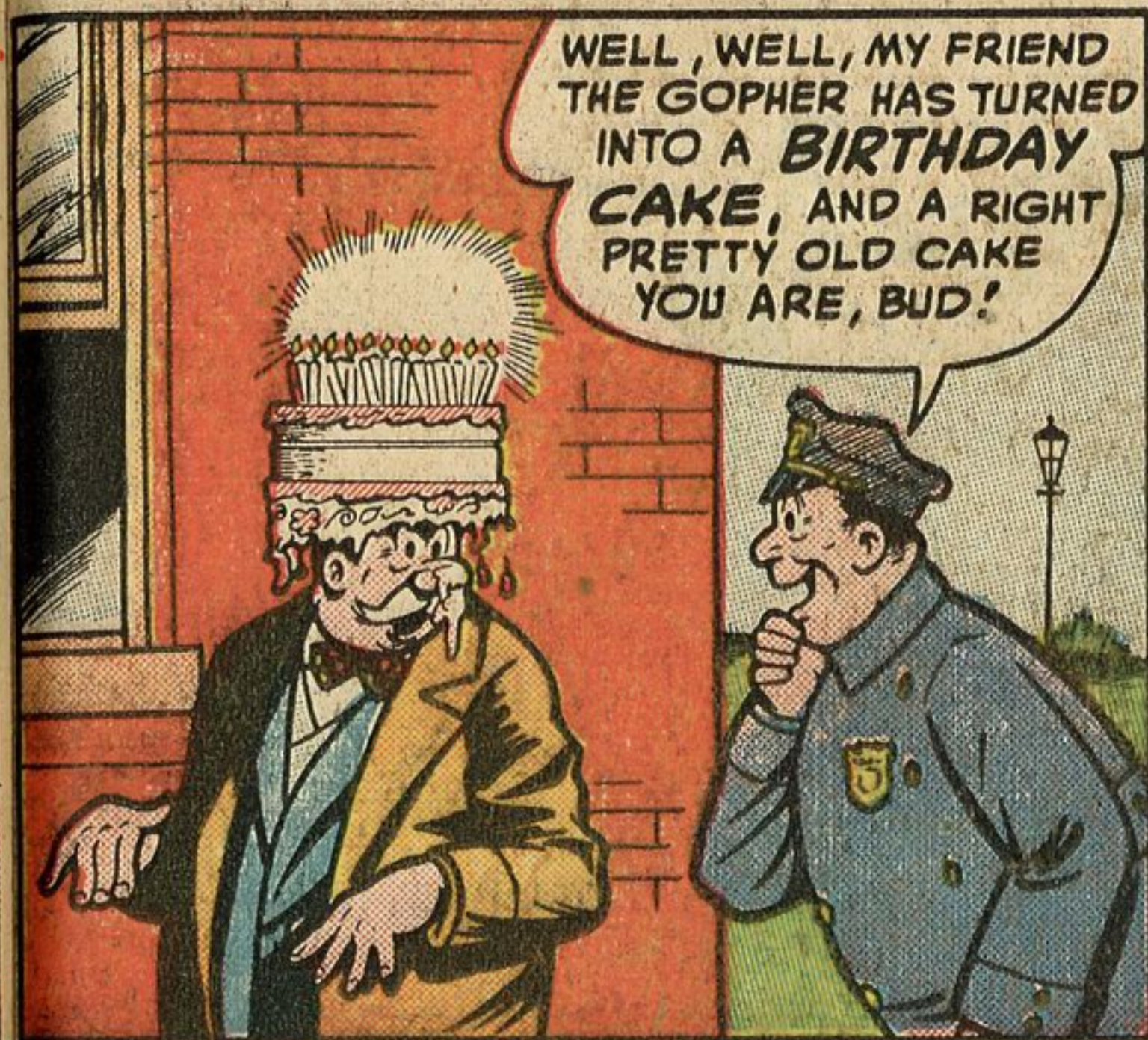












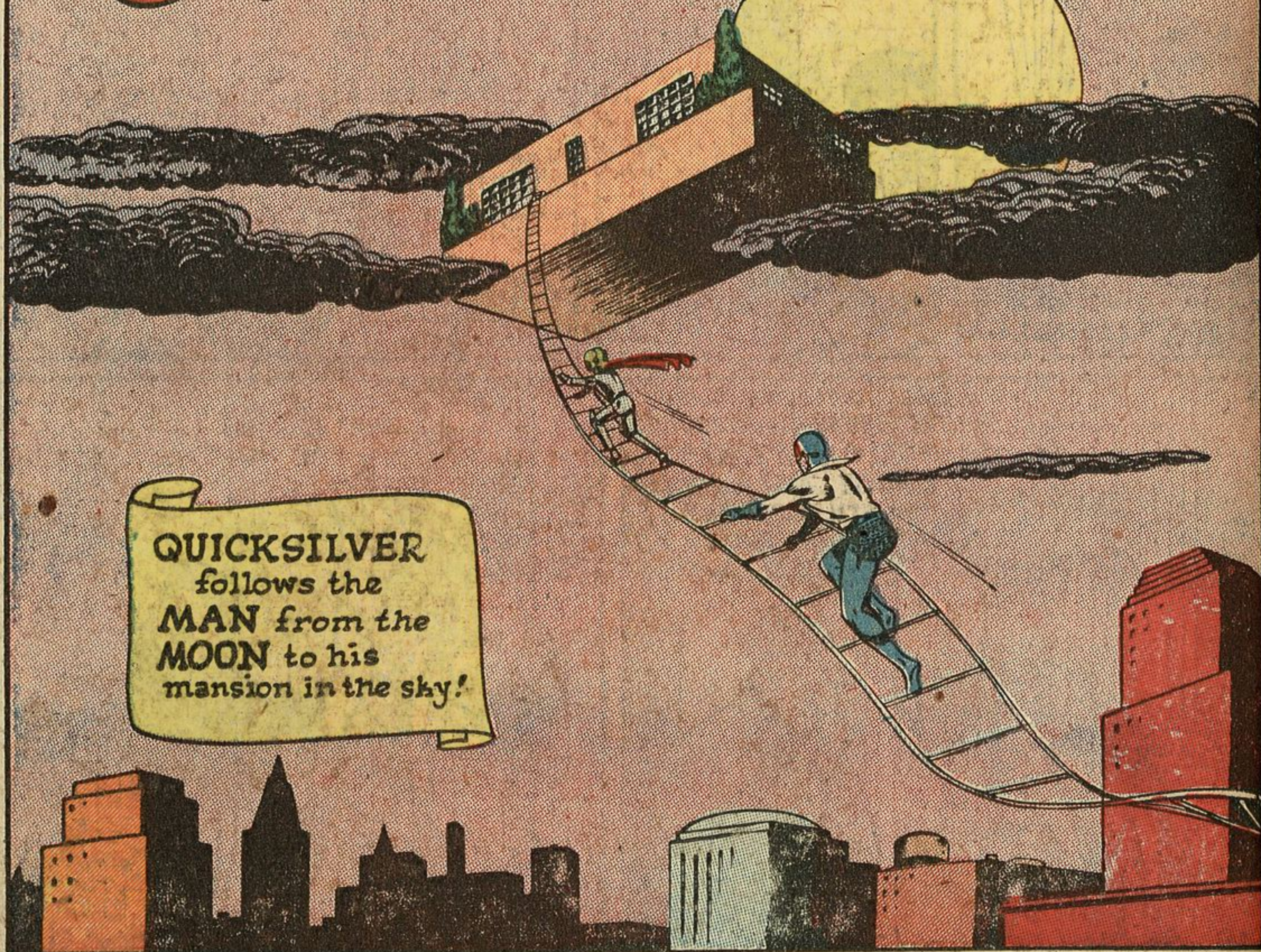
AND YOU'LL EAT IT, CANDLES AND ALL!

LEMME UP, YOU LUNATIC!

GLUG!



# Quicksilver

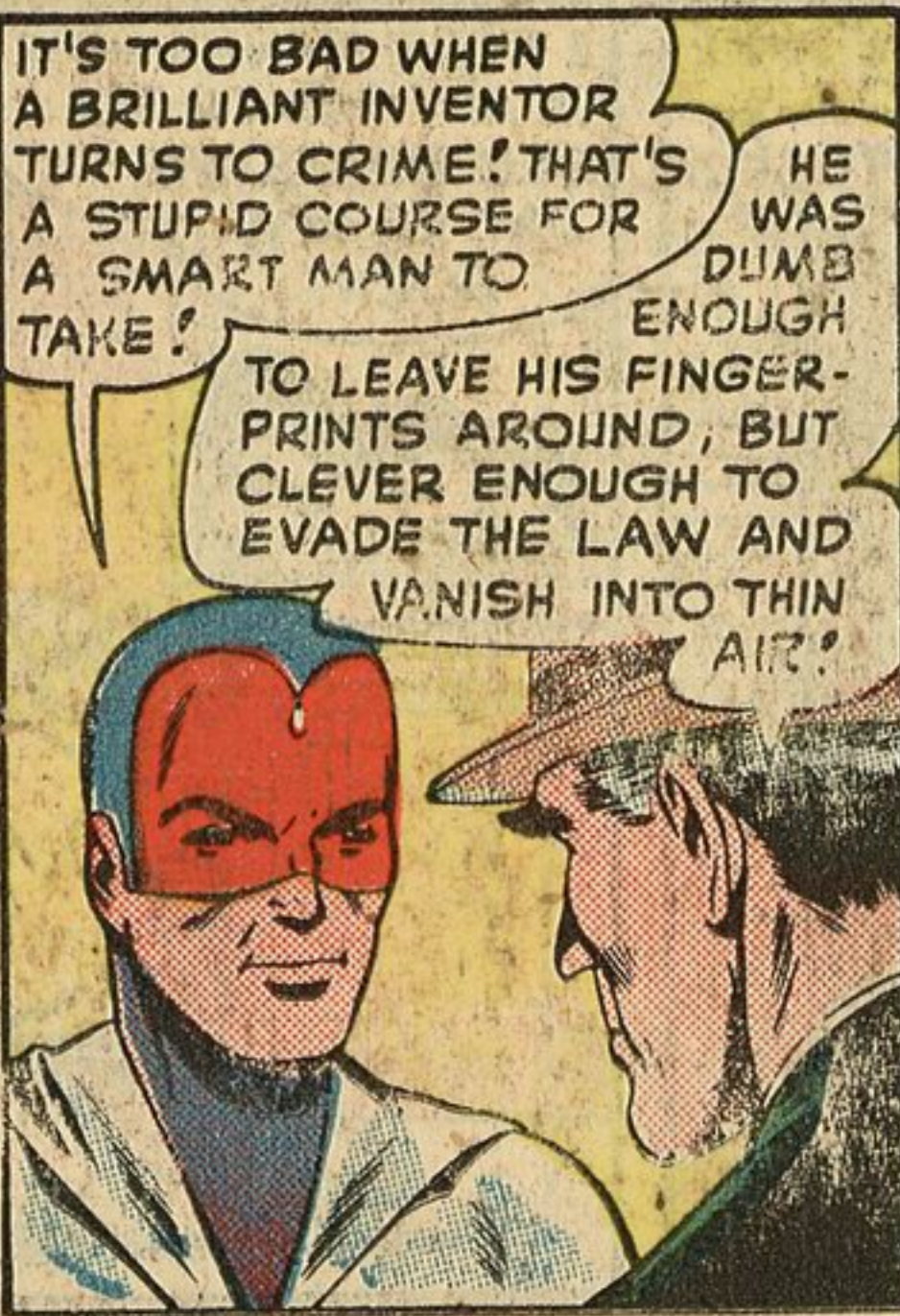


QUICKSILVER  
follows the  
**MAN** from the  
**MOON** to his  
mansion in the sky!



HELLO,  
COMMISSIONER!  
HAVE YOU FOUND  
ANY TRACE OF  
MOONY MASTERS?

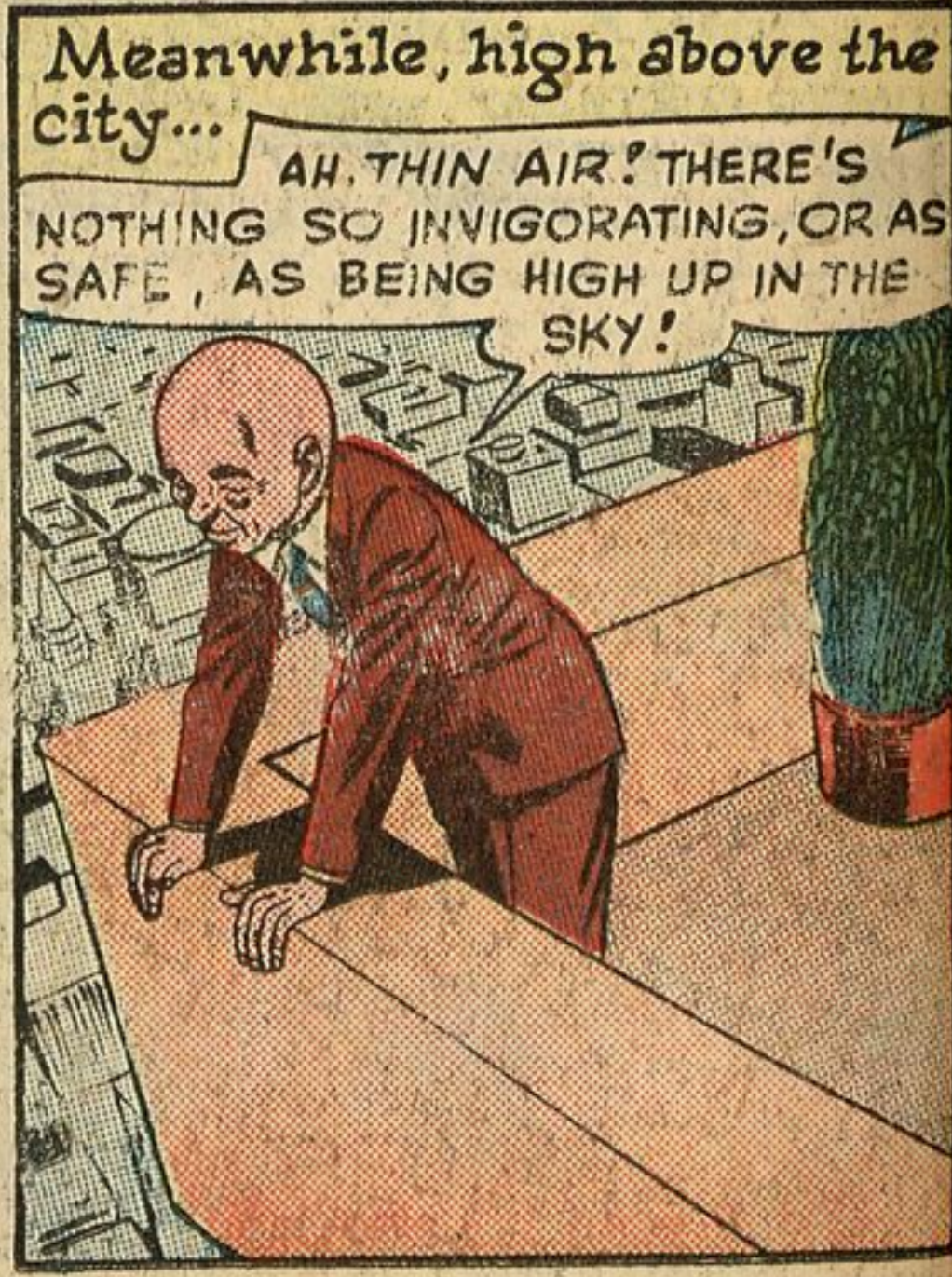
NONE, QUICK-  
SILVER! WE'VE  
GIVEN UP THE  
SEARCH!  
HE PULLED  
A ONE-MAN  
CRIME WAVE  
AND THEN  
DISAPPEARED!



IT'S TOO BAD WHEN  
A BRILLIANT INVENTOR  
TURNS TO CRIME! THAT'S  
A STUPID COURSE FOR  
A SMART MAN TO  
TAKE!

HE  
WAS  
DUMB  
ENOUGH

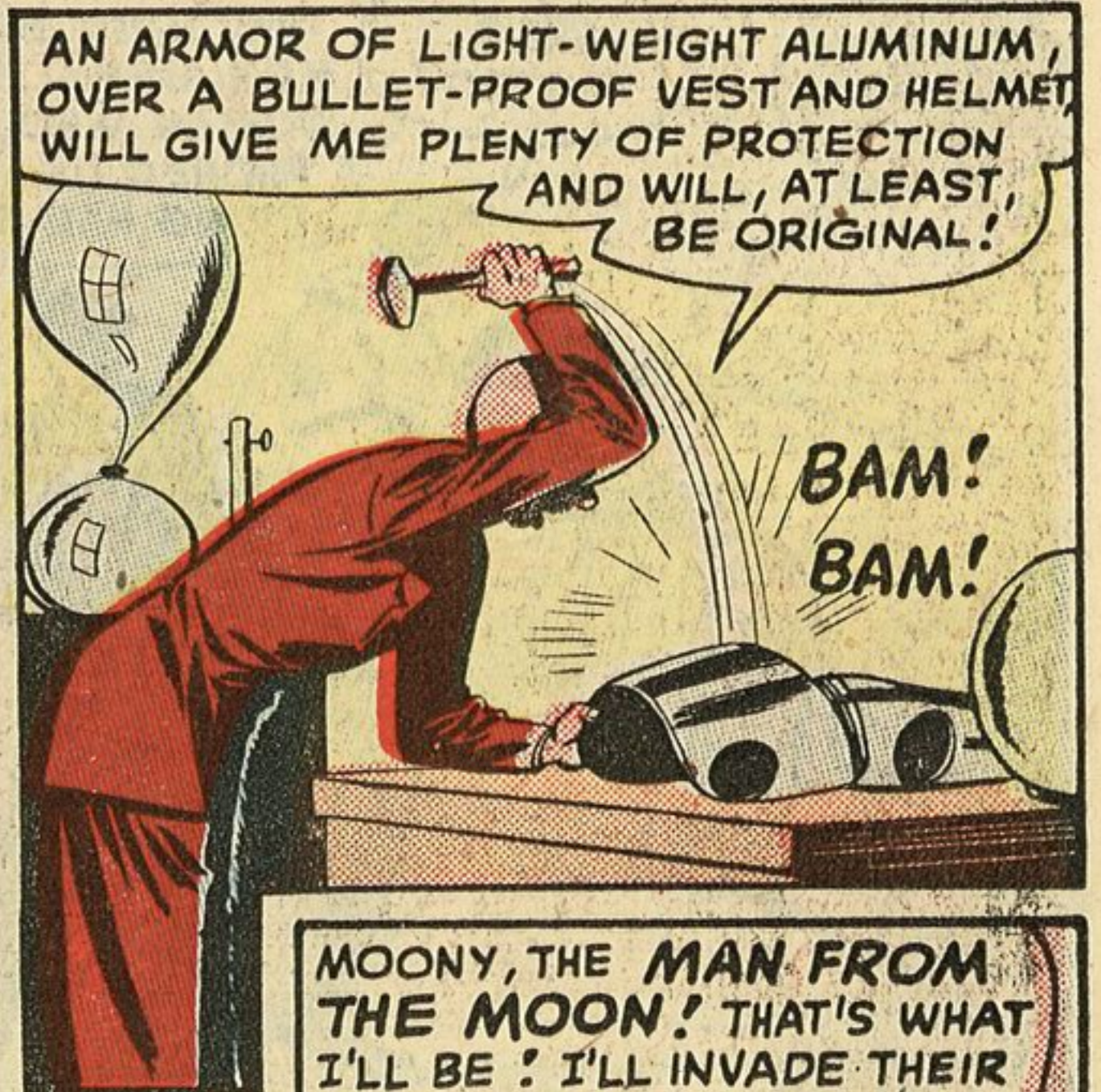
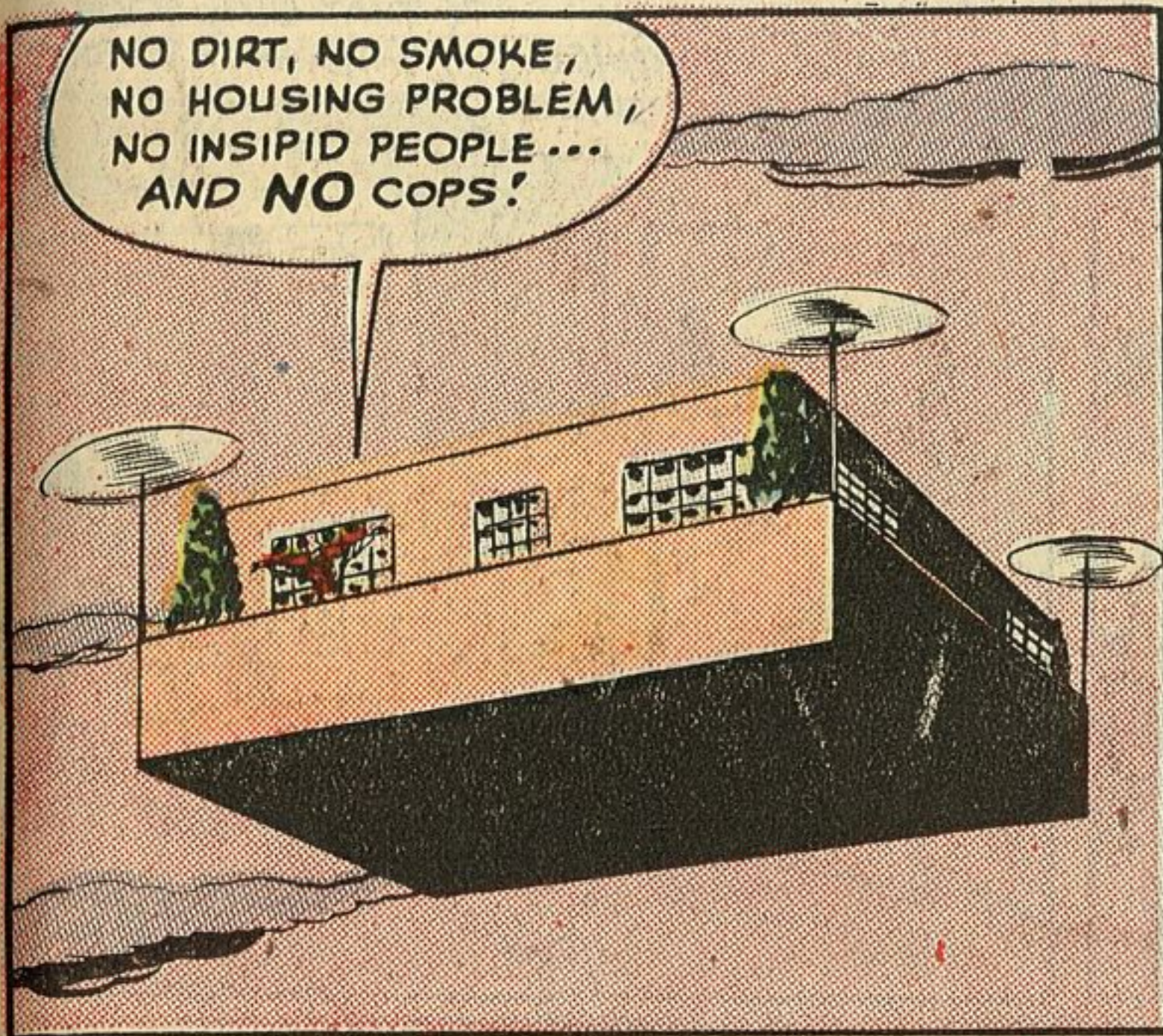
TO LEAVE HIS FINGER-  
PRINTS AROUND, BUT  
CLEVER ENOUGH TO  
EVADE THE LAW AND  
VANISH INTO THIN  
AIR?



Meanwhile, high above the  
city...

AH, THIN AIR! THERE'S  
NOTHING SO INVIGORATING, OR AS  
SAFE, AS BEING HIGH UP IN THE  
SKY!











In the weeks that follow...

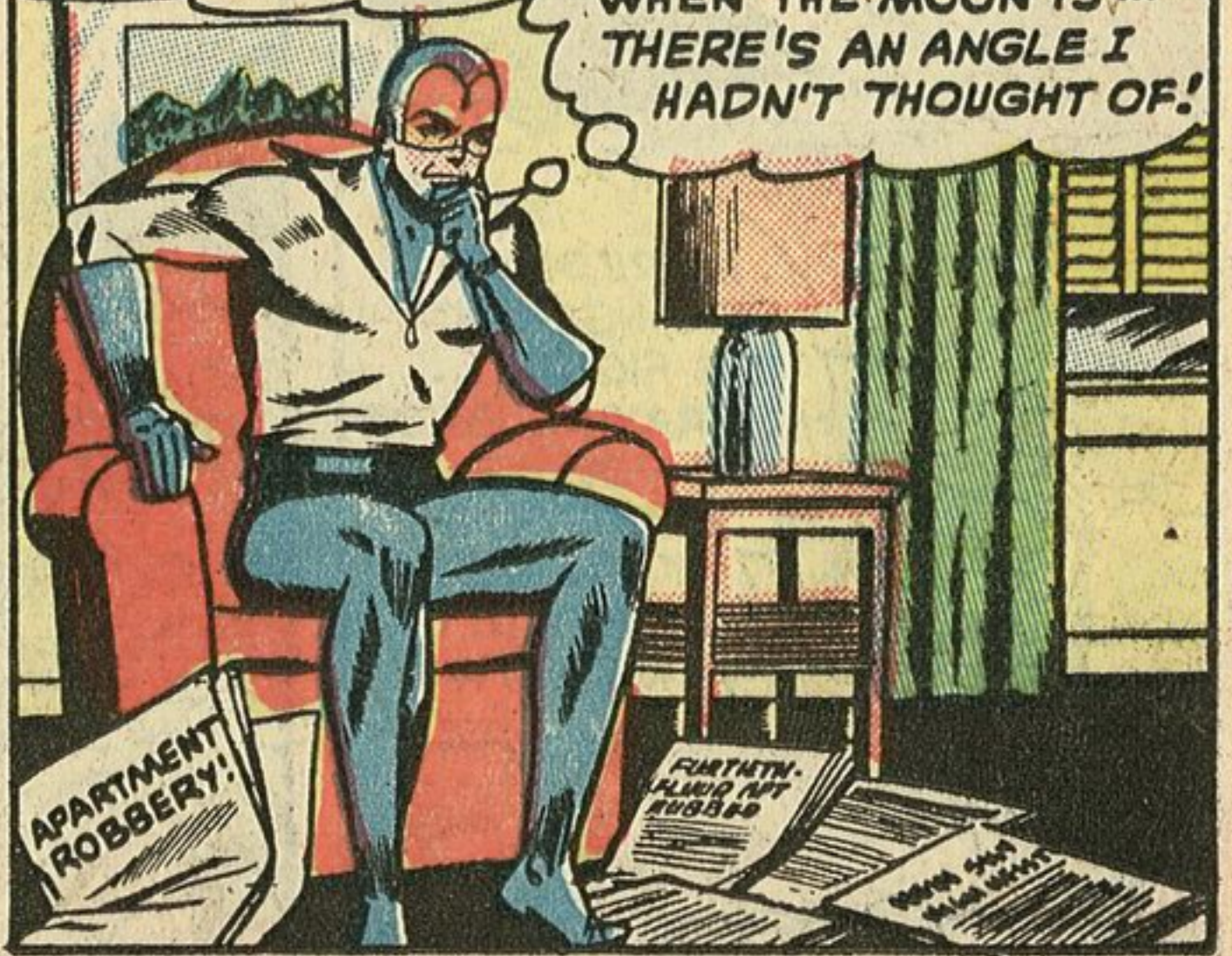
MAN FROM THE MOON STRIKES AGAIN! READ ALL ABOUT IT!

"FORTIETH-STORY APARTMENT ROBBED OF FOOD AND CLOTHING! JEWELS UNTOUCHED!" IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MAKE SENSE!



HMM! ALL THE NEWSPAPER ACCOUNTS ARE THE SAME! HE ROBS ONLY **HIGH** PLACES...TAKES FOOD, CLOTHING OR FUNCTIONAL EQUIPMENT! STRIKES AT NIGHT WHEN THE MOON IS...

THERE'S AN ANGLE I HADN'T THOUGHT OF!



IT'S ALWAYS BEEN A MOONLIT NIGHT, BUT THE SKY HAS BECOME OVERCAST AND CLOUDY EVERY TIME HE'S MADE AN APPEARANCE! I WONDER IF THAT COULD ONLY BE A COINCIDENCE!



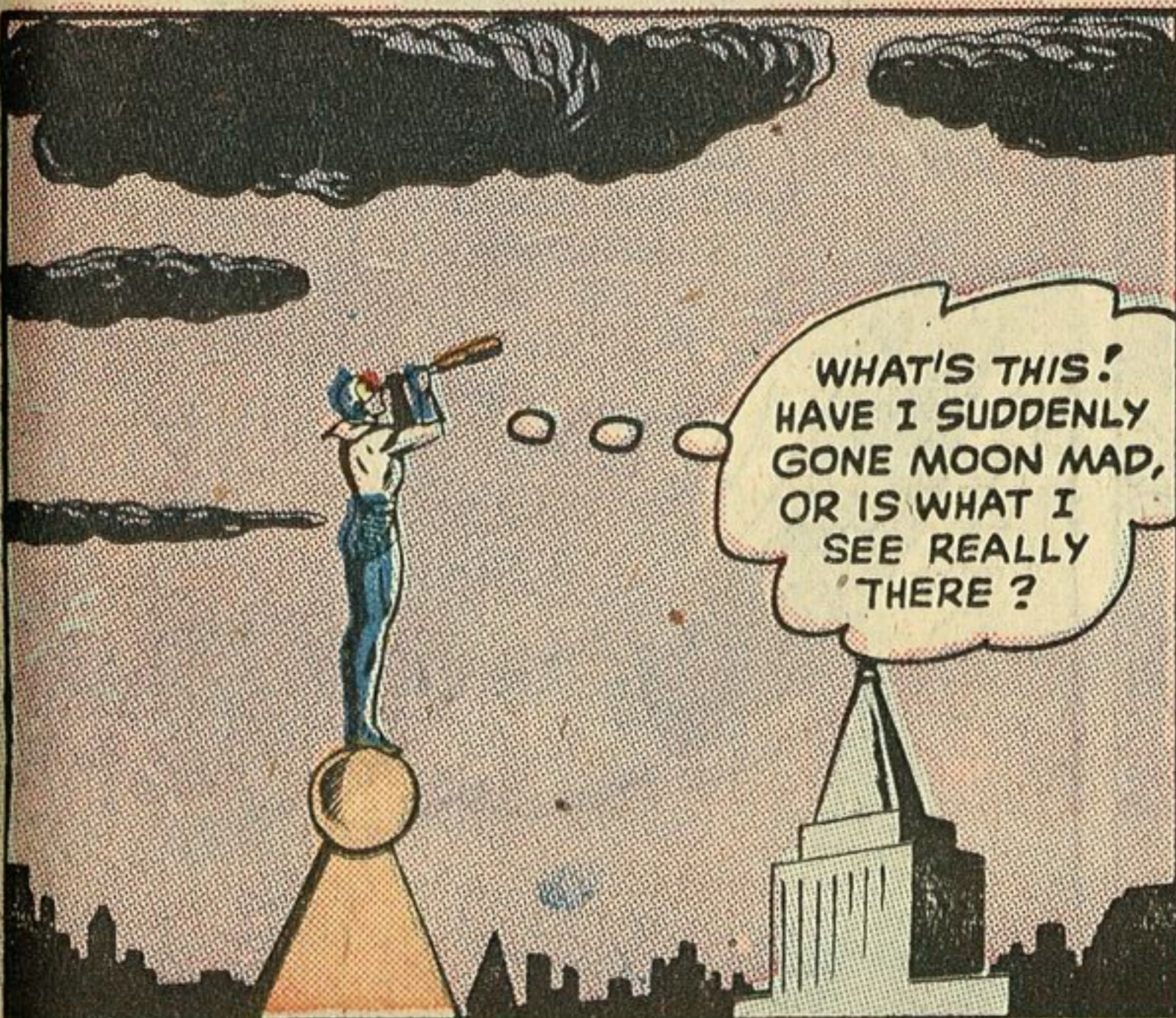
THE MOON IS BRIGHT TONIGHT, ALL RIGHT! IT MAY BE A WASTE OF TIME, BUT I'M GOING TO VISIT THE SKYSCRAPER APARTMENT BUILDING! THAT'S THE HIGHEST SPOT IN TOWN!

THERE'S QUICK-SILVER! I'M

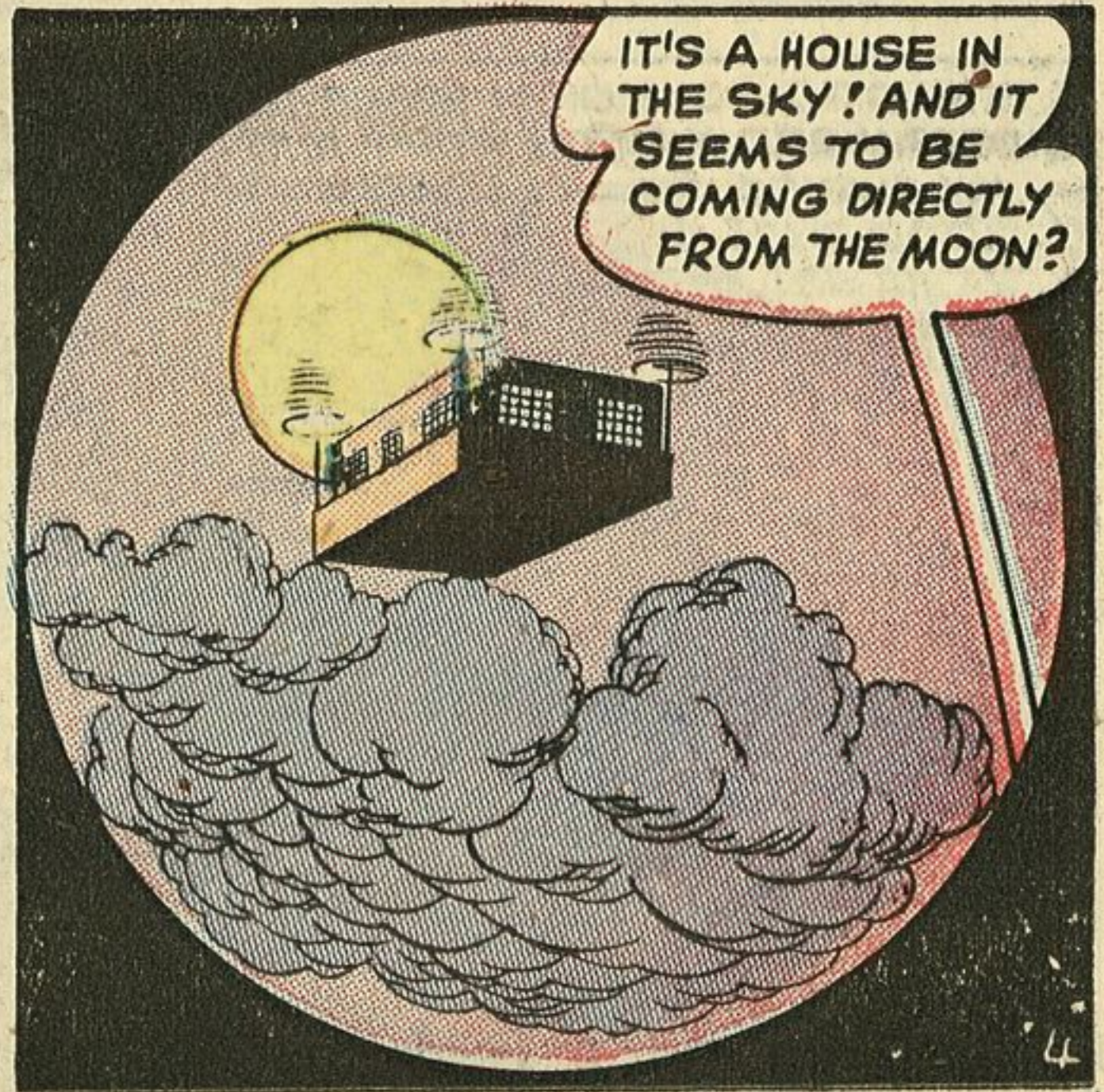
SURPRISED HE HASN'T FOUND THE MOON MAN! IF ANYONE COULD DO IT, HE'D BE THE ONE!



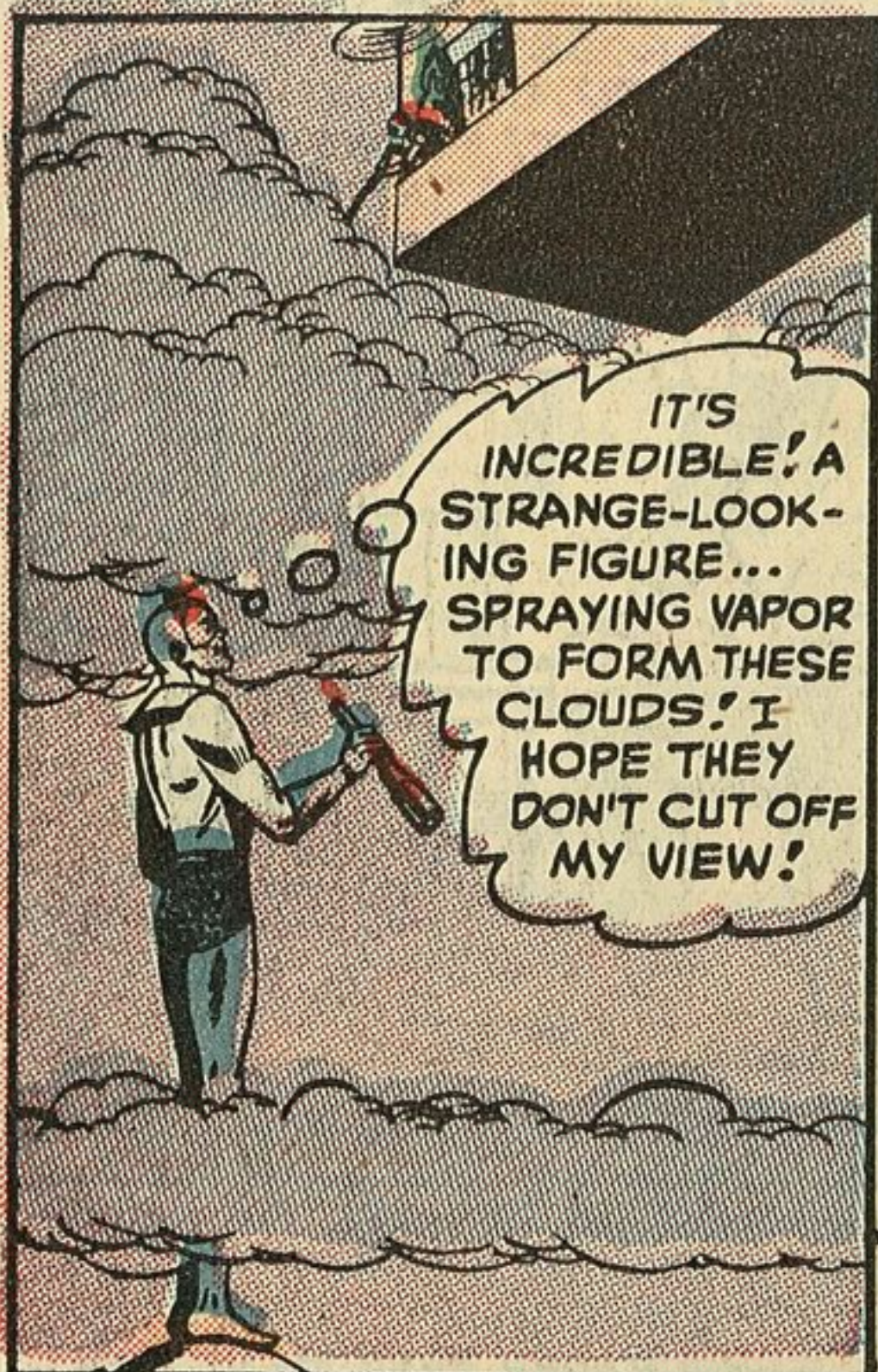
WHAT'S THIS! HAVE I SUDDENLY GONE MOON MAD, OR IS WHAT I SEE REALLY THERE?



IT'S A HOUSE IN THE SKY! AND IT SEEMS TO BE COMING DIRECTLY FROM THE MOON?







IT'S INCREDIBLE! A STRANGE-LOOKING FIGURE... SPRAYING VAPOR TO FORM THESE CLOUDS! I HOPE THEY DON'T CUT OFF MY VIEW!



I'LL VISIT THE SKYSCRAPER APARTMENTS TONIGHT! I SAVED THE TALLEST FOR THE LAST!

THIS PLANE, OR WHATEVER IT IS, IS BEING ANCHORED HERE! I'M IN LUCK!



WHAT A WEIRD CREATURE! NO WONDER PEOPLE HAVE DIED FROM SHOCK AT SEEING HIM!

HA, HA, HA! THE DREAMY LITTLE MAN THEY LAUGHED AT CAUSES FEAR AND PANIC!



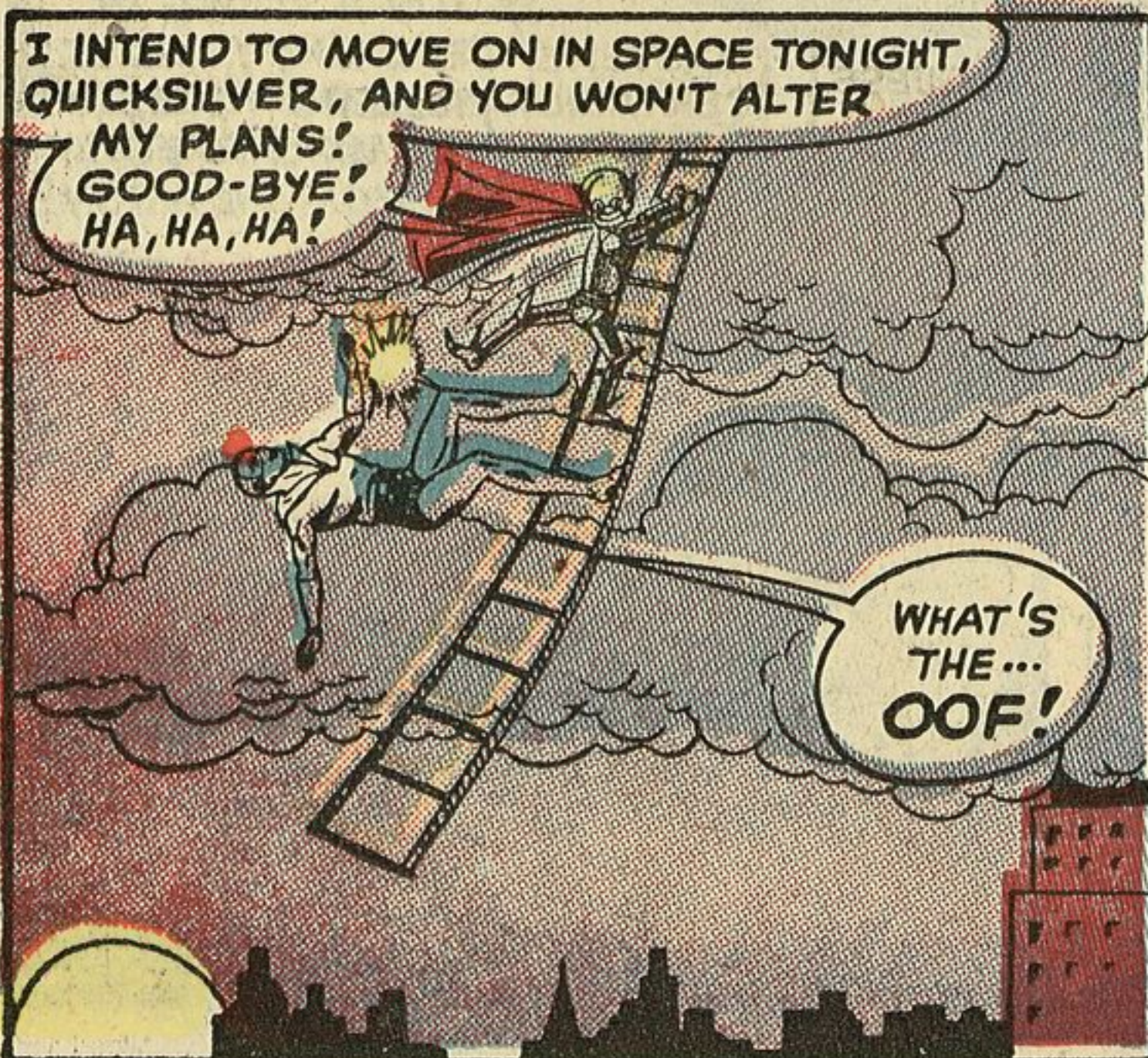
THE MAN IN THE MOON CAME TUMBLING DOWN, TO... "QUICK-SILVER!"

THAT OLD NURSERY RHYME IS VERY APPROPRIATE! YOU'LL TAKE A TUMBLE, ALL RIGHT!



YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S DUE FOR A FALL ... CLEAR TO THE GROUND IF YOU TRY TO FOLLOW ME!

HOW IN-HOSPITABLE OF YOU! I INSIST UPON SEEING YOUR MANSION IN THE SKY!



I INTEND TO MOVE ON IN SPACE TONIGHT, QUICKSILVER, AND YOU WON'T ALTER MY PLANS! GOOD-BYE! HA, HA, HA!

WHAT'S THE... OOF!

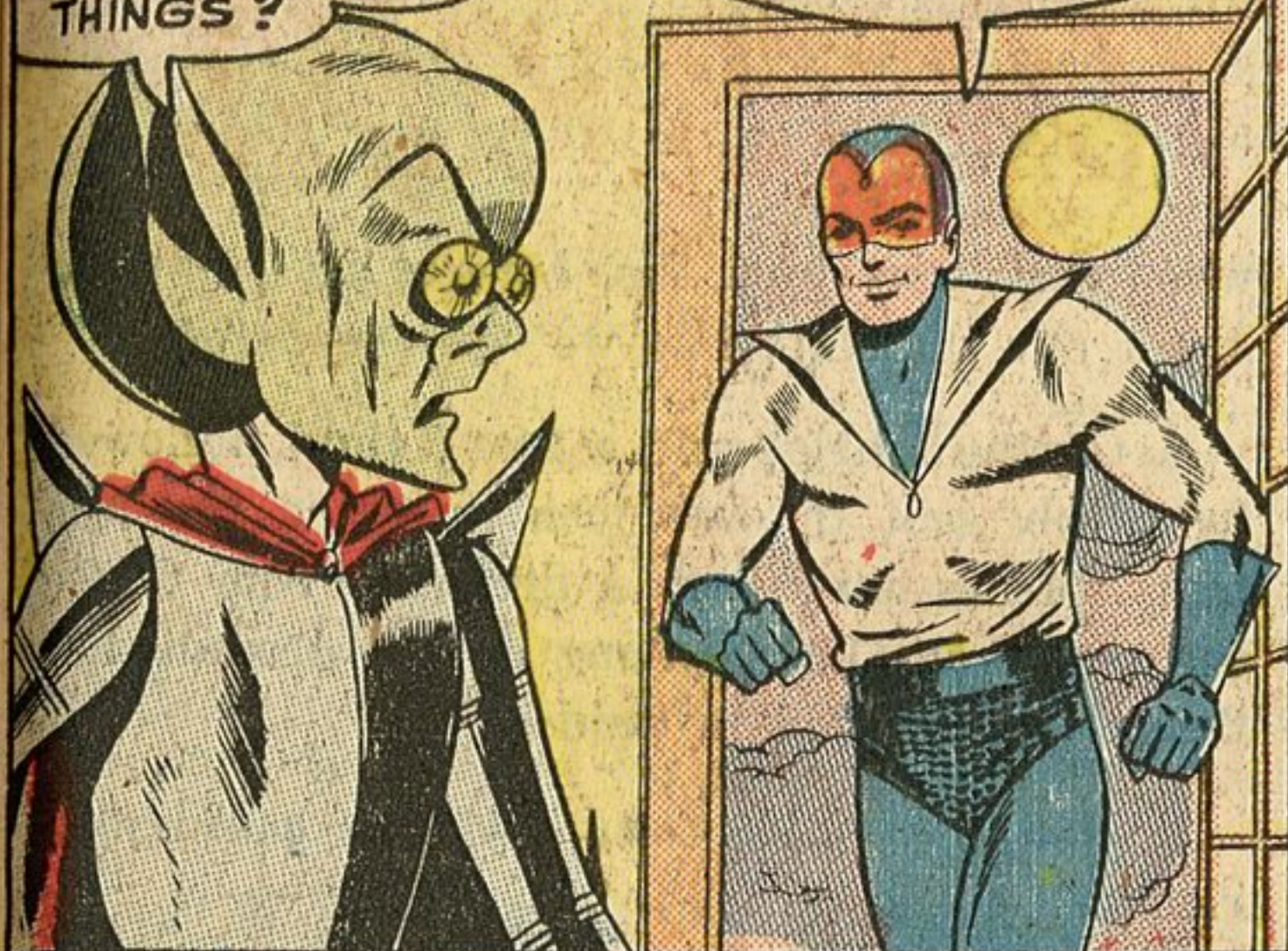


THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL! IT'S A GOOD THING I WAS ONCE AN ACROBAT!



QUICKSILVER! I--I PUSHED YOU TO YOUR DEATH! YOU'RE GONE... OR AM I SEEING THINGS?

YOU'LL SOON BE SEEING THINGS! THE ECLIPSE OF THE MOON MAN!



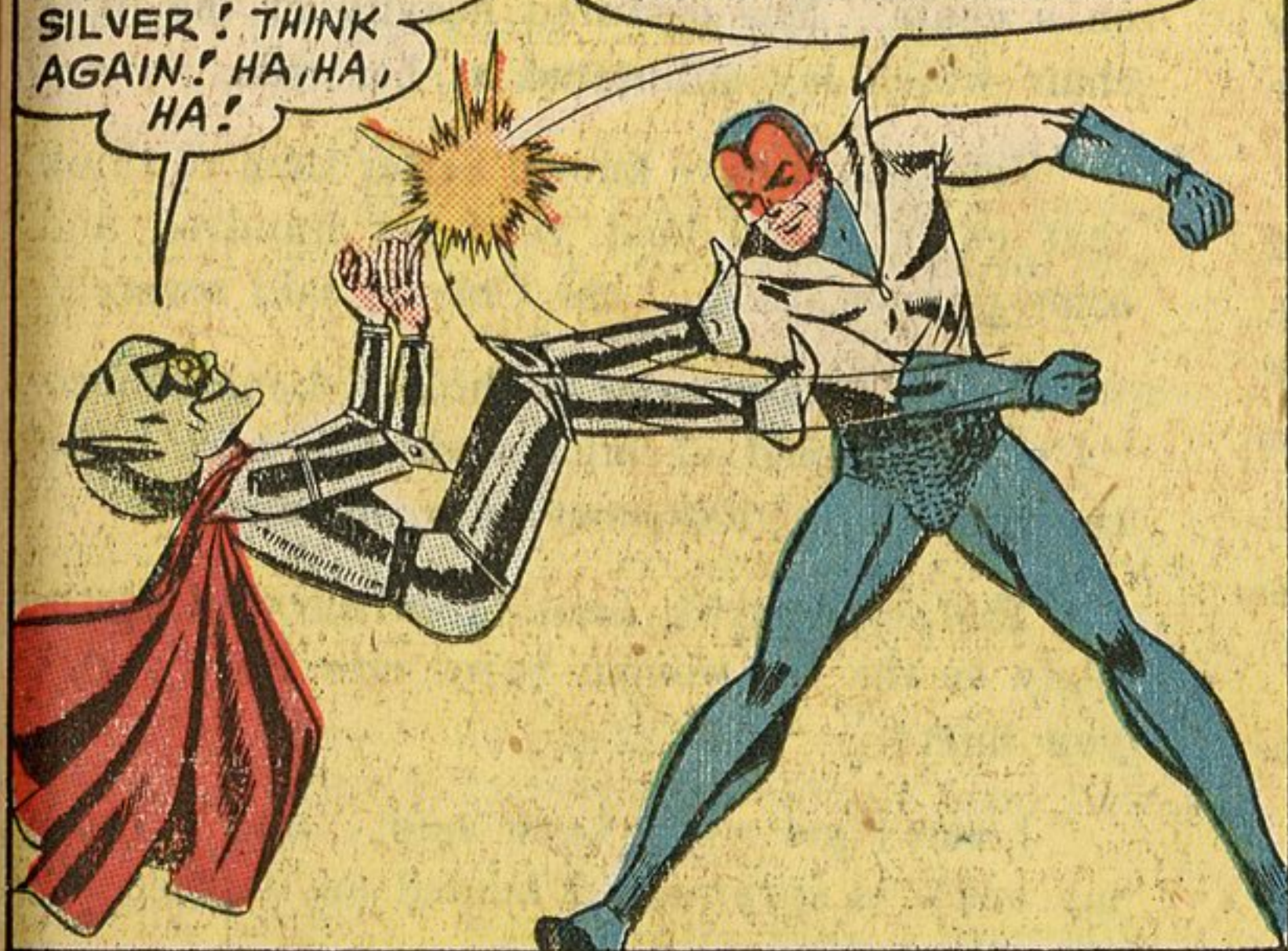
WHAT CAN YOU DO? I HAVE ON A BULLET-PROOF VEST AND HELMET! GUNS WON'T HARM ME!

THEN YOU ARE A NORMAL HUMAN BEING UNDER THAT FRIGHTFUL EXTERIOR! THANKS FOR TELLING ME! BUT I DON'T USE GUNS-- I USE FISTS!



FISTS DON'T FAZE ME EITHER, QUICKSILVER! THINK AGAIN! HA, HA, HA!

MY NEXT MOVE IS ALWAYS STRATEGIC!



YOU GAVE ME THIS IDEA YOURSELF, MOON MAN! WHAT DO YOU SAY? SHALL I DROP YOU, OR DO YOU PREFER TO COME DOWN TO EARTH QUIETLY?

YOU WIN, QUICKSILVER! I GIVE UP!



GO INSIDE! I WANT TO SEE THE FLESH BENEATH THE FANTASY! THEN YOU CAN PILOT THIS THING TO THE AIRPORT!

OH, WELL! SIGH! THIS SOON WOULD HAVE BECOME MONOTONOUS, ANYWAY!



MOONY MASTERS! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THE POLICE COMMISSIONER WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU!

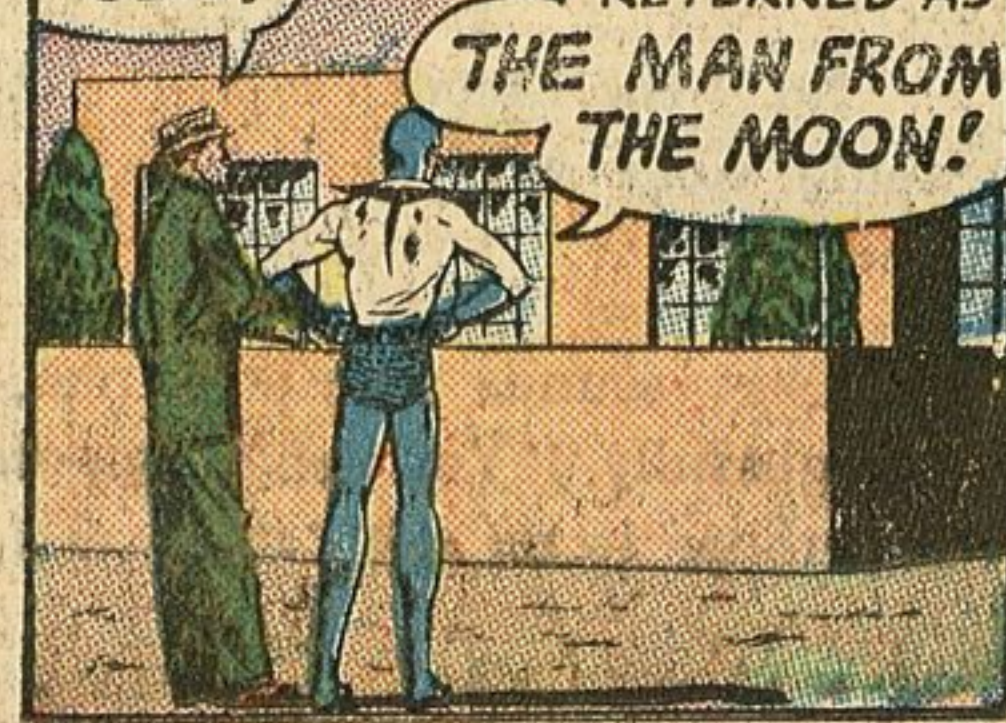
I GUESS EVEN A SMART PERSON LIKE ME CAN'T OUTWIT THE LAW... SO, WELL...THERE'S NOTHING LEFT BUT TO GO DOWN AND FACE THE MUSIC!



Later...

MASTERS HAS CERTAINLY PROVED HE'S A GENIUS WHO CAN'T ACCEPT SOCIETY! BUT HE WON'T HAVE TO IN A SOLITARY CELL!

SO ENDS OUR SEARCH FOR MOONY MASTERS! AS YOU ONCE SAID, COMMISSIONER, HE VANISHED INTO THIN AIR... BUT NOW HE'S RETURNED AS THE MAN FROM THE MOON!





# Three Strikes for a Jinx

CARNIE CALAHAN traced aimless designs in the sandy circus lot with his barker's cane, musing over the accidents that had befallen the Mammoth Circus in the past week. Ever since they had started on their Western tour, they had been dogged by hard luck. First, Equalo, the usually sure-footed high-wire artist had lost his balance and narrowly escaped serious injuries; then, during another performance, one of the lions had become sulky and picked a fight with a tiger in the act, and Clyde, the trainer, was clawed trying to separate them.

"Circus people are a superstitious lot," the Barker thought, "always figuring accidents are due to jinxes and run in threes."

He looked up as Colonel Lane, the owner of the circus rounded the corner of the freak tent. "As if I didn't have enough on my mind," the Colonel grumbled, "without Blackmeer from United Circus bothering me."

"So he's still after you," Carnie said, "to sell out to his outfit."

"I'll never do it," Colonel Lane vowed warmly, "never."

"With two performers in the hospital and the rest of them jumpy as a lioness with a new litter, I don't know how long we can keep the show going," Carnie warned.

"I know, Carnie," the Colonel sighed, "and Blackmeer knows it, too. All the same, I told him to go to blazes."

"I don't suppose that went over too big," Carnie said drily.

"No," the Colonel replied. "He said the day would come when I'd be glad to sell out to United."

"That sounds like a threat," Carnie said thoughtfully. "You don't suppose he might have something to do with these accidents?"

"How could he?" Colonel Lane asked. "He wasn't anywhere near either of the performers

when they were hurt. No, I guess we'll have to sweat out this jinx like we've done before."

A terrified shriek and a heavy thud, followed by a sob, sent the two men hurrying into the tent. Carnie burst into a dressing room to see the ponderous Lena sitting on the ground, her fleshy face twisted in pain.

"What happened, Lena," Carnie asked worriedly.

"A big rat," the fat woman replied breathlessly, "ran in under the tent and I jumped up on a chair." She gestured heavily at the light chair which lay splintered at her side.

"You should have known better than to think that chair would hold your six hundred and some pounds, Lena," the Colonel said severely.

"I didn't have time to think," Lena sobbed. "I'm frightened of mice and rats, and I did the first thing that came into my mind."

"That's all right, Lena," Carnie said soothingly as the fat woman burst into tears. "Are you hurt?"

"I can't get up," Lena said, "and I think my ankle is sprained, I landed on it when the chair broke."

"Well," the Colonel said unhappily, "there's the third accident of the jinx. I hope it's over with now."

"We'll have the doctor sent over," he promised, "and we'll send some of the roustabouts to help you to bed."

Carnie and Colonel Lane left Lena, her massive ankle swelling to an even greater size. Shali, who had also heard the scream, had come in and was trying to make the unhappy woman comfortable.

"As much as I hate to see Lena hurt," said the Colonel, "I'm rather glad that the third accident wasn't anything more serious."

"I can't go for your jinx theory," Carnie disagreed. "I think something else is responsible."

I have the shadow of an idea," he continued, "but I want to talk to the other two performers who were hurt, before I act. Maybe now that they think the jinx is over, they'll give me some information."

"If you'll take over my next show, colonel, I'll go to the hospital to see them," he offered.

"All right," the Colonel agreed. "Sometimes your hunches pay off. I can make out for a few hours."

It was almost dark when Carnie returned to the circus lot. He was carrying a bulky package under his arm. The Colonel, spotting him over the crowd, threaded his way to the Barker, an expectant expression on his face.

"How did it go, Carnie?" he asked anxiously. "Did you find out anything?"

"I'm glad I made the trip," Carnie answered. "The animal trainer and the high-wire walker are getting along fine. They expect to rejoin the show in a couple of days."

"What they told me stacks up with my theory," he continued, "so I stopped in at the general store to do a little shopping for our jinx."

"Then you've changed your mind," the Colonel said.

"Not at all," Carnie said. "When the men in the hospital heard the jinx was over, they told me what they thought caused their accidents."

"You know," he continued, "that just about every performer carries some sort of good luck piece."

"Of course," the Colonel said, "especially those who face danger constantly. It gives them extra confidence. I've known some artists who wouldn't go on unless they had their good luck charm; sometimes it's only an old coin, a rabbit's foot, or a ring. What's that got to do with it?"

"Only that the night before each of the accidents, they both had their lucky pieces stolen. They decided to go on with their acts anyway, even though they didn't like it," Carnie explained.

"Wait a minute," the Colonel said, "I think I'm beginning to get what you're driving at. Anyone wanting to break down the morale of a circus might find out what each performer carried as a lucky piece, and then steal it."

"That's the general idea, Colonel," Carnie agreed. "I figure that the loss of the charms would make the performer jittery, and things that wouldn't ordinarily bother him could cause trouble; like a big cat fight or a slip on the high wire."

"You don't have to be so mysterious about this, Carnie," the Colonel said knowingly. "I know you think it's Blackmeer from United who has been causing the trouble. He certainly has had plenty of opportunity to find out about everybody in the circus."

"Maybe he thinks if he can do enough damage, he can get me to sell out for practically nothing, or frighten my performers into leaving a jinxed show."

"Don't go jumping at conclusions," Carnie cautioned, "until we have proof."

"I don't need any proof," Colonel Lane belted, waving his arms angrily, "I'll run that crooked character so far off the grounds, it'll take him a week to get back by train. I won't have anyone endangering the lives of my artists with his sneaky tricks."

"Take it easy, Colonel," Carnie advised. "Just give me a couple of hours to set a trap, and we'll have plenty of proof. If you need me for anything, I'll be over by the menagerie tent."

It was just before the evening performance, that Carnie Calahan hunted up the Colonel and brought him to the rear of the animal tent, near where the horses were picketed. "Do you have him, Carnie?" the Colonel asked excitedly, "where is he?"

Carnie pointed to a bale of hay. Next to it was an oval wire cage in which a small brown animal cowered, bright-eyed with fear. Also in the cage was a shiny object.

"It's only a rat," the Colonel objected. "And that's Lena's lucky horseshoe pin."

"Sure," Carnie grinned, "but a special kind of rat. People in these parts call it a pack or trade rat, because it picks up shining objects and leaves stones in their place."

"Clyde and Equalo said they left their lucky pieces on a trunk while they slept, and when they awoke there was a small stone in place of the charms. I'll bet there's one on Lena's dressing table now, too. The men had forgotten about the stones until I asked them."

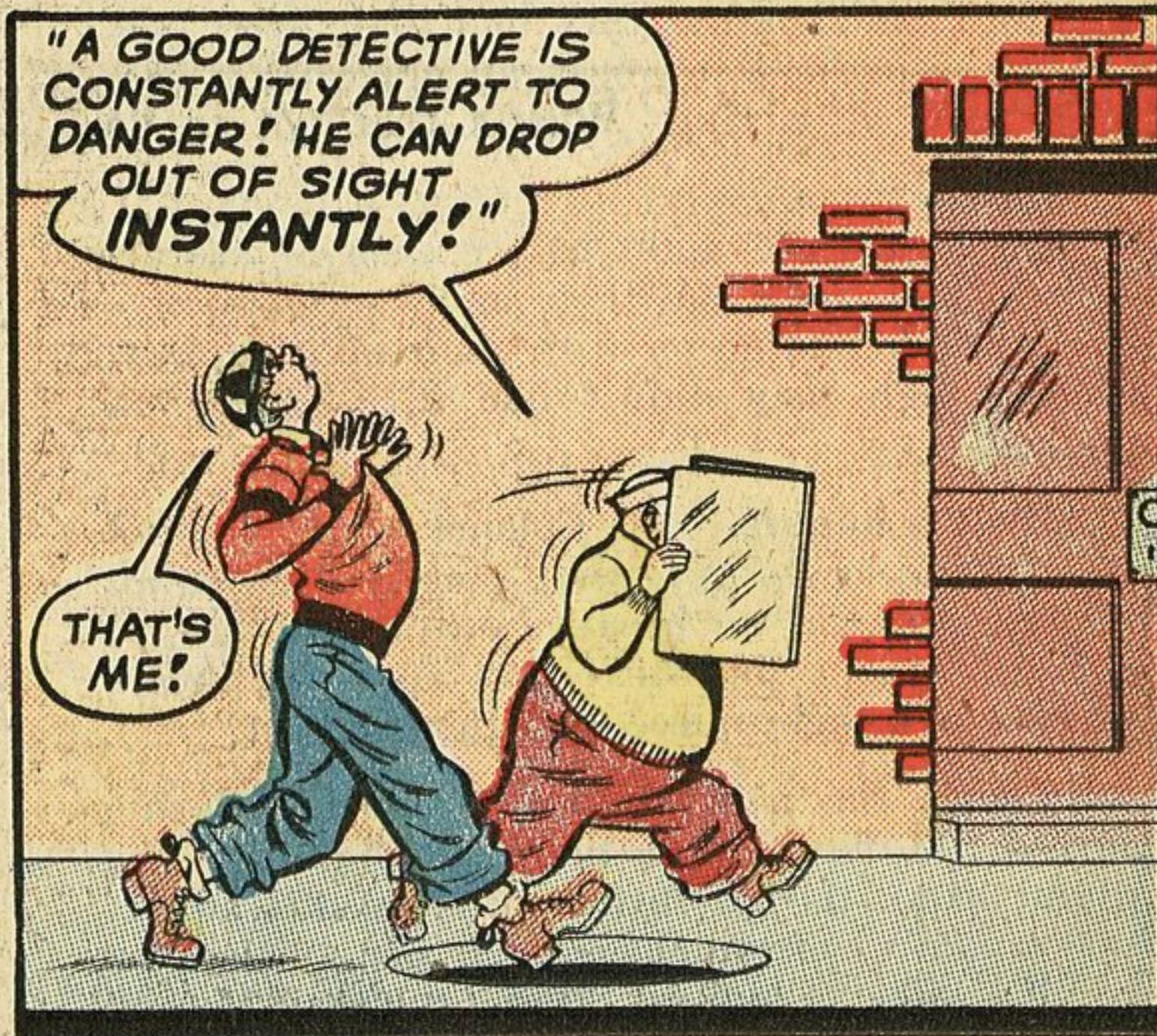
"This section of the country is full of pack rats," Carnie concluded. "We'll have to warn our superstitious performers to take particular care of their lucky pieces."

"That still doesn't disprove the jinx theory," the Colonel objected. "The pack rat did steal the lucky charms, and it did cause accidents. He was the jinx."

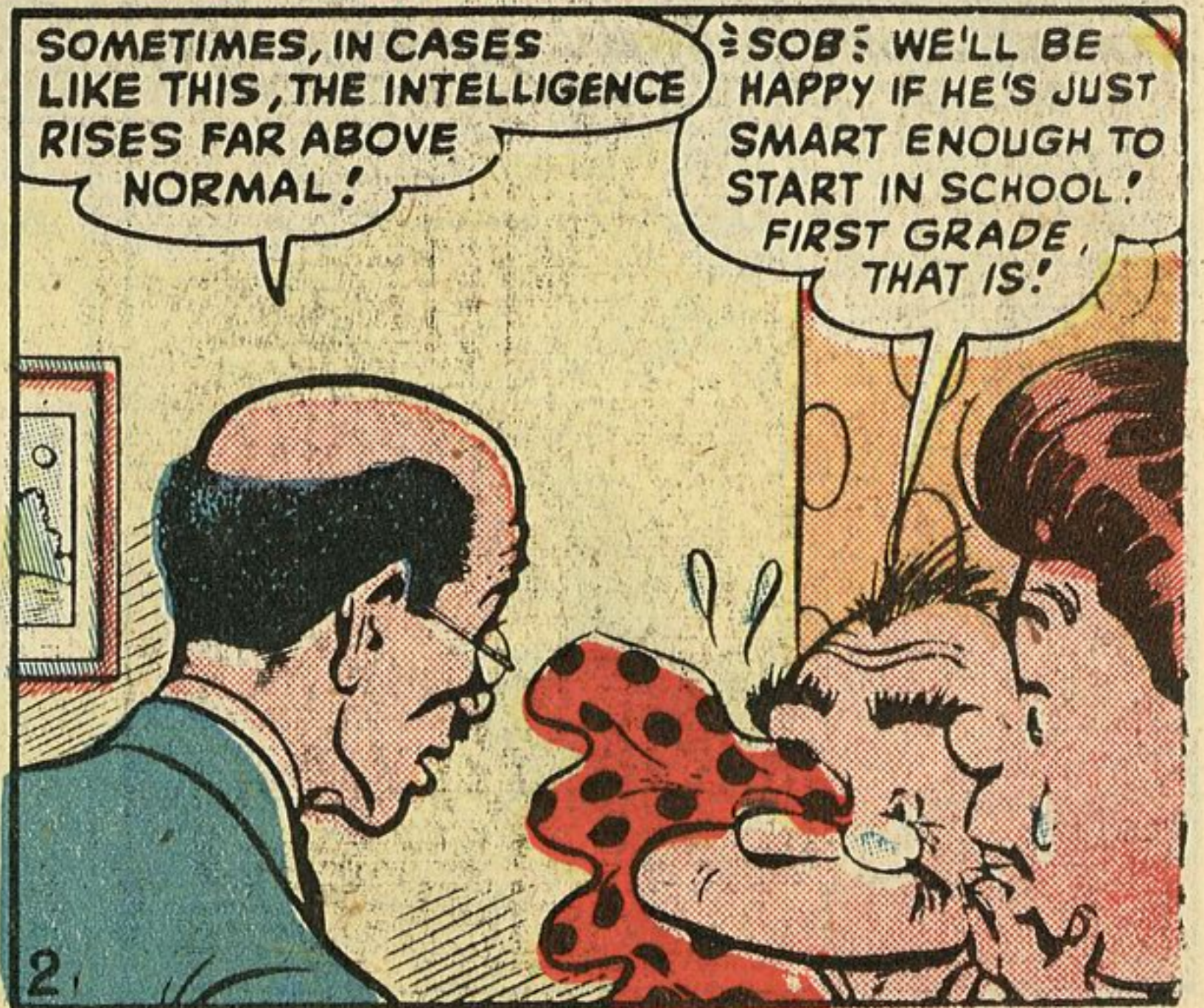
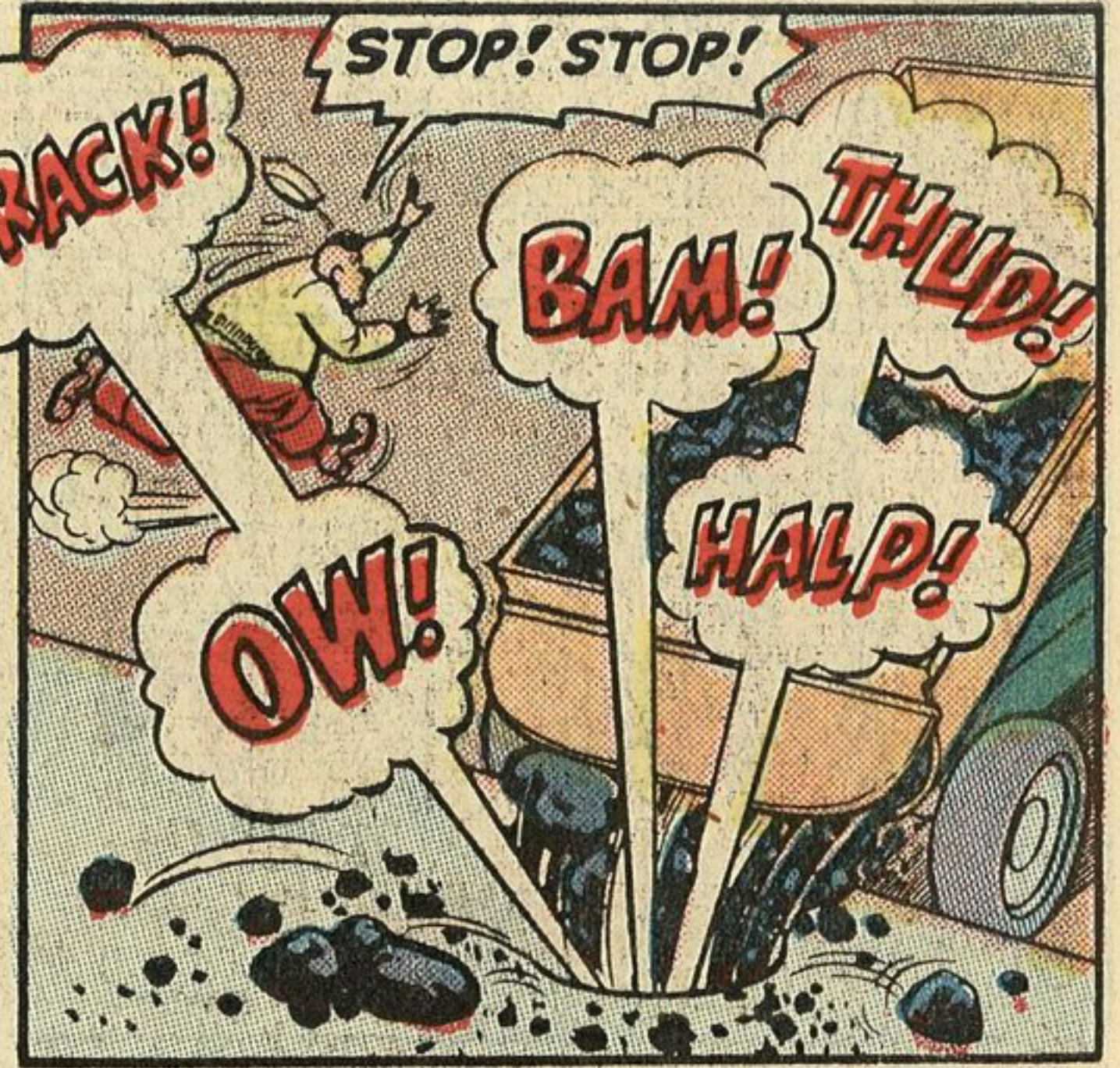
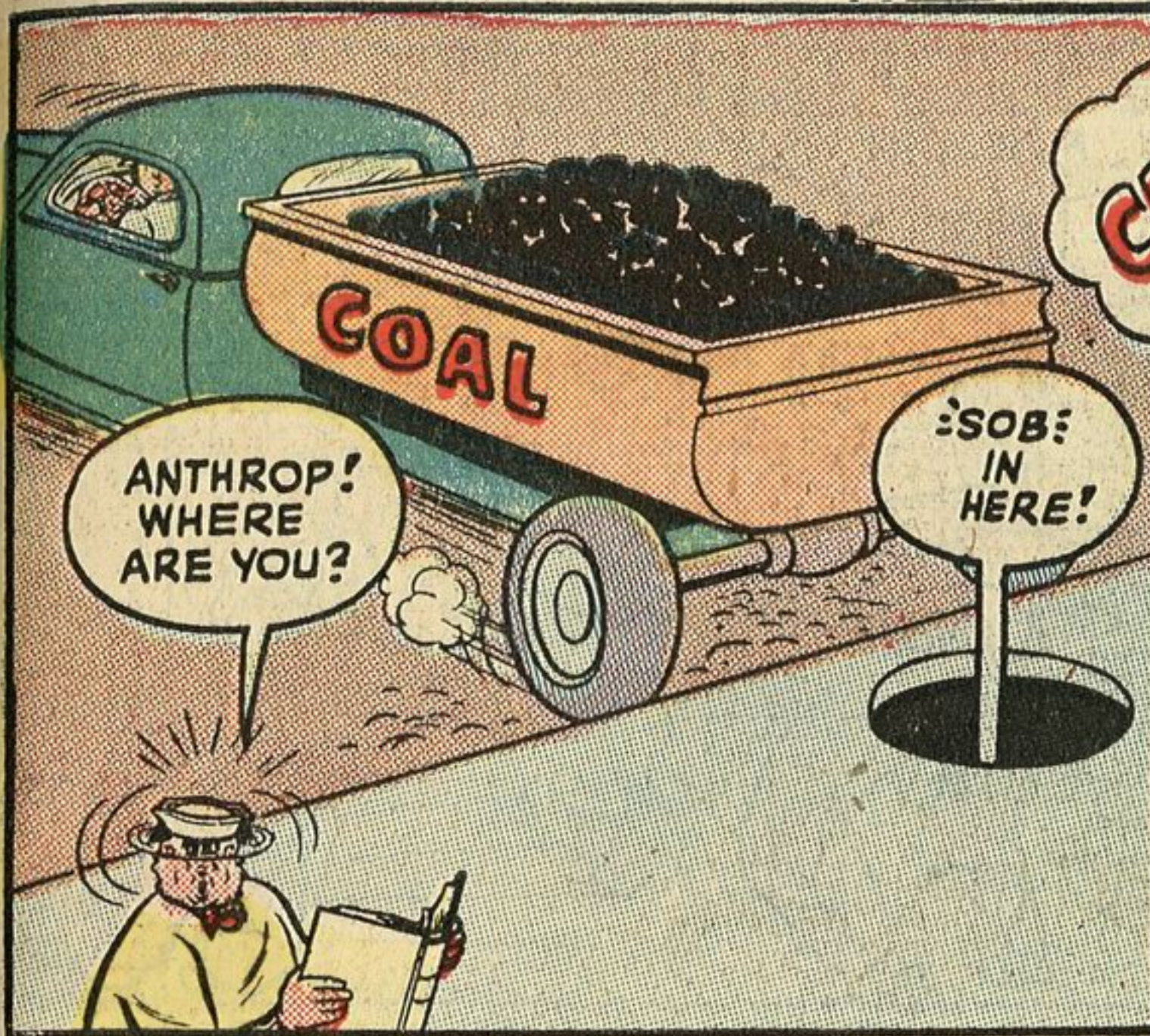
"Maybe so," Carnie grinned, "but if the lucky pieces were so lucky, how come the pack rat was trapped. He had all three of them."



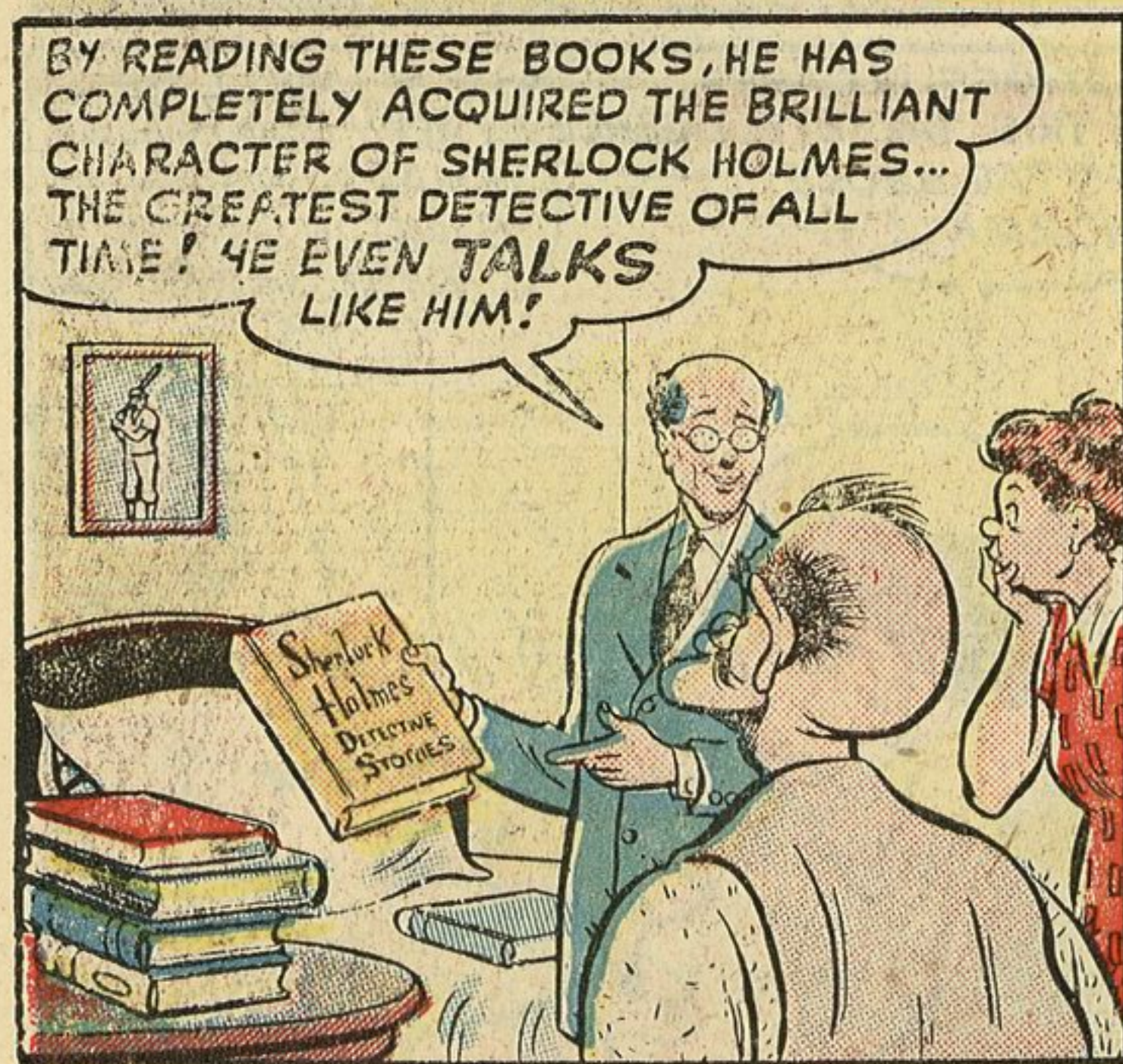
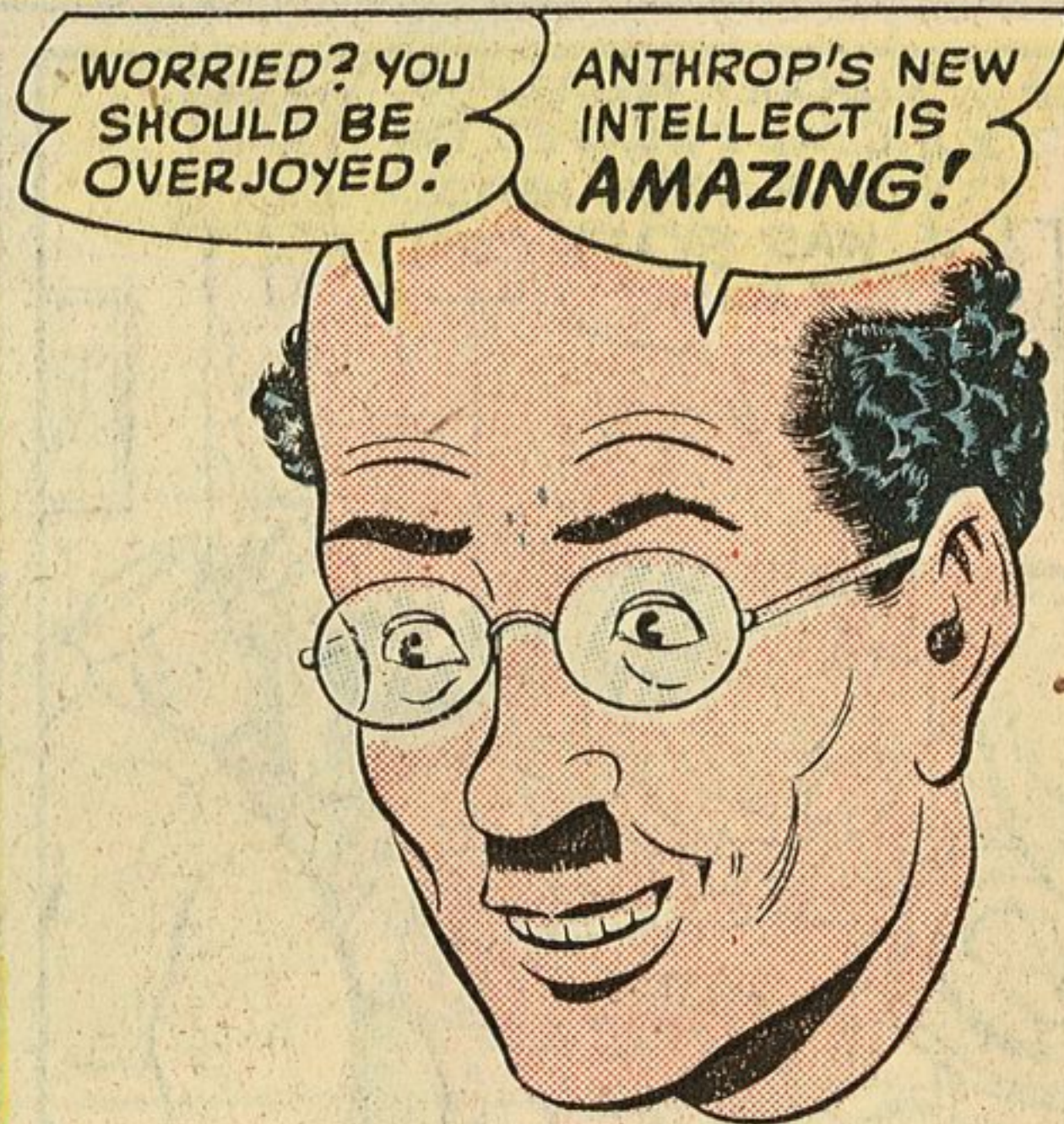
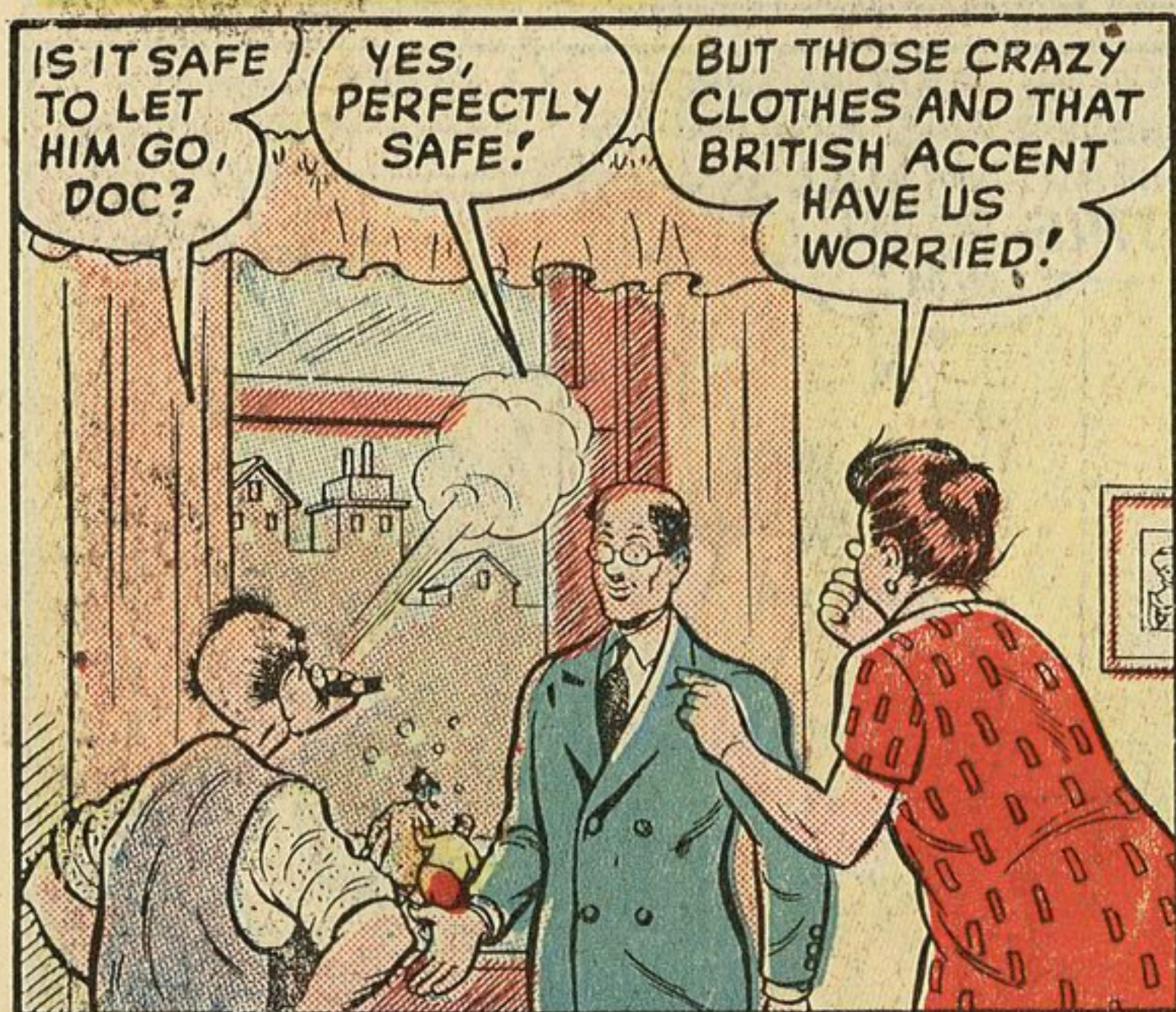
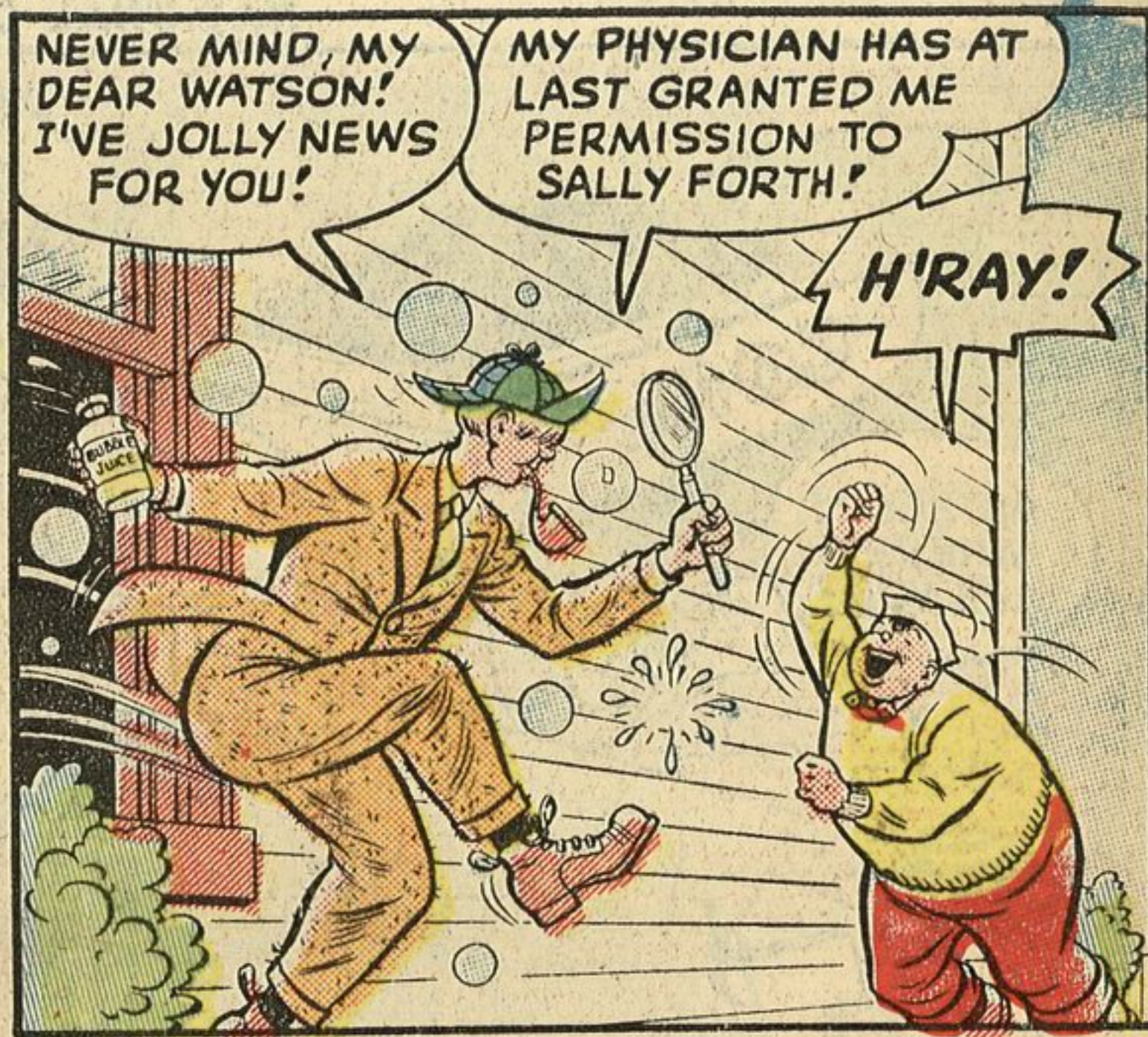
# ANTHROP



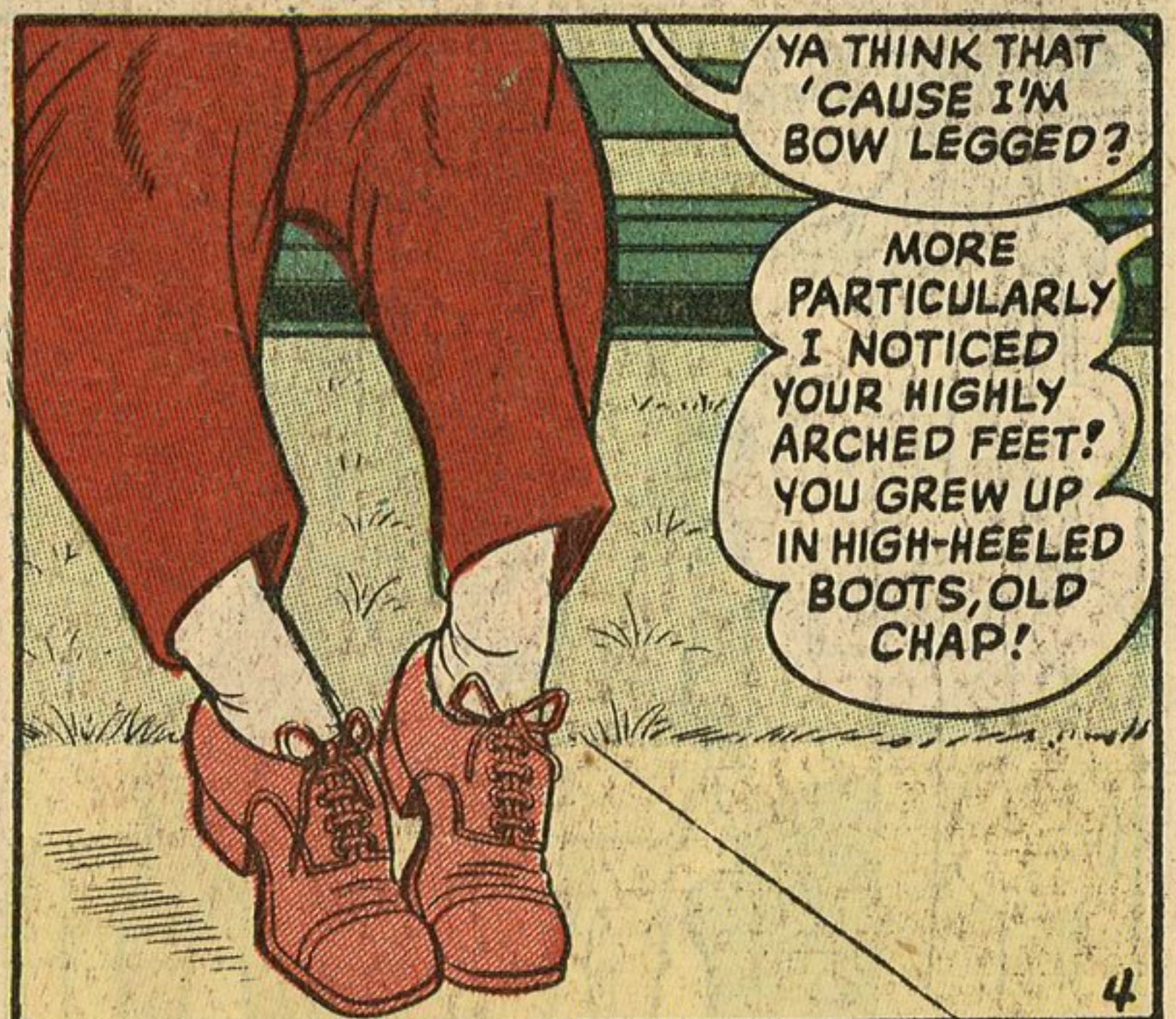
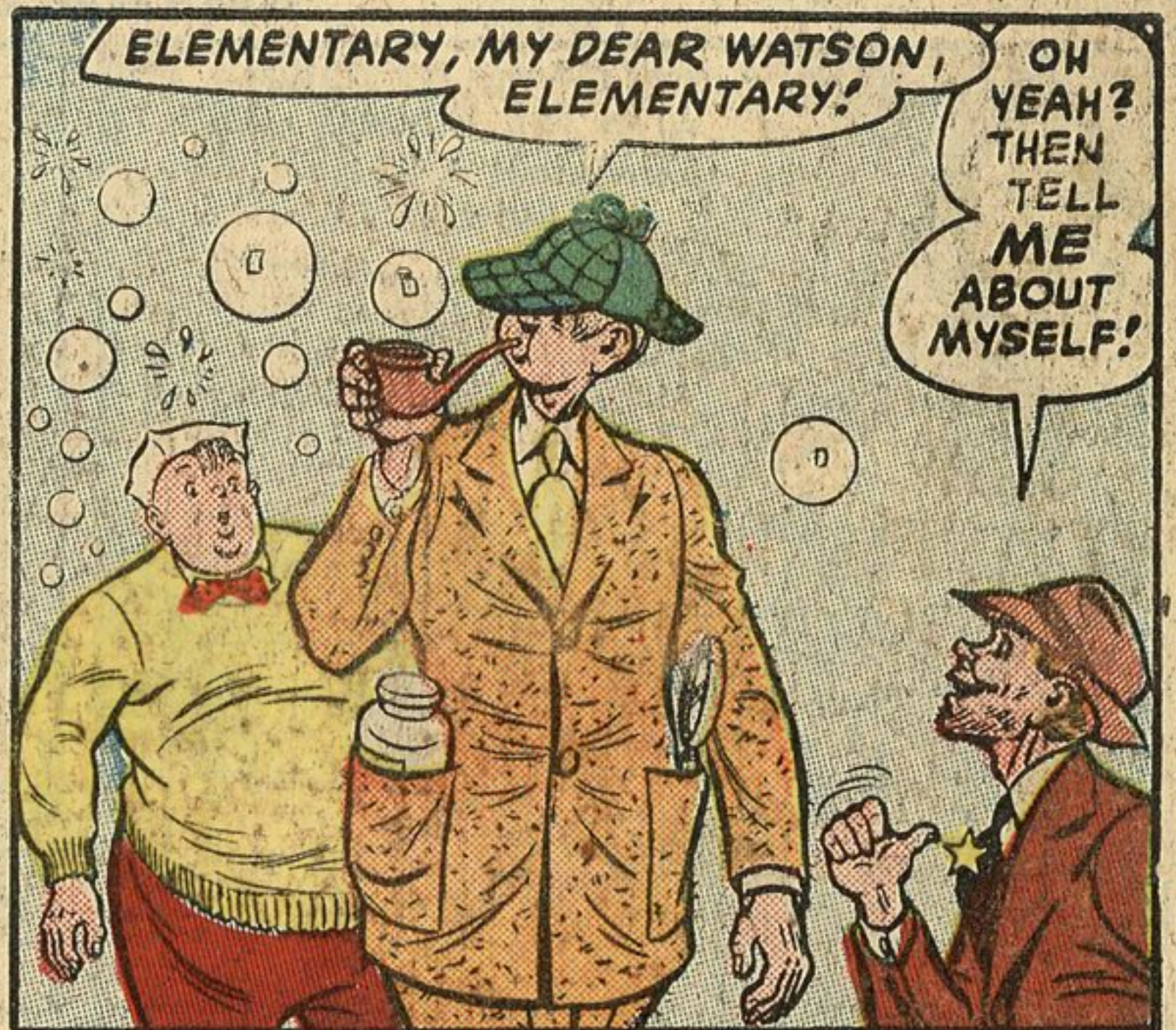




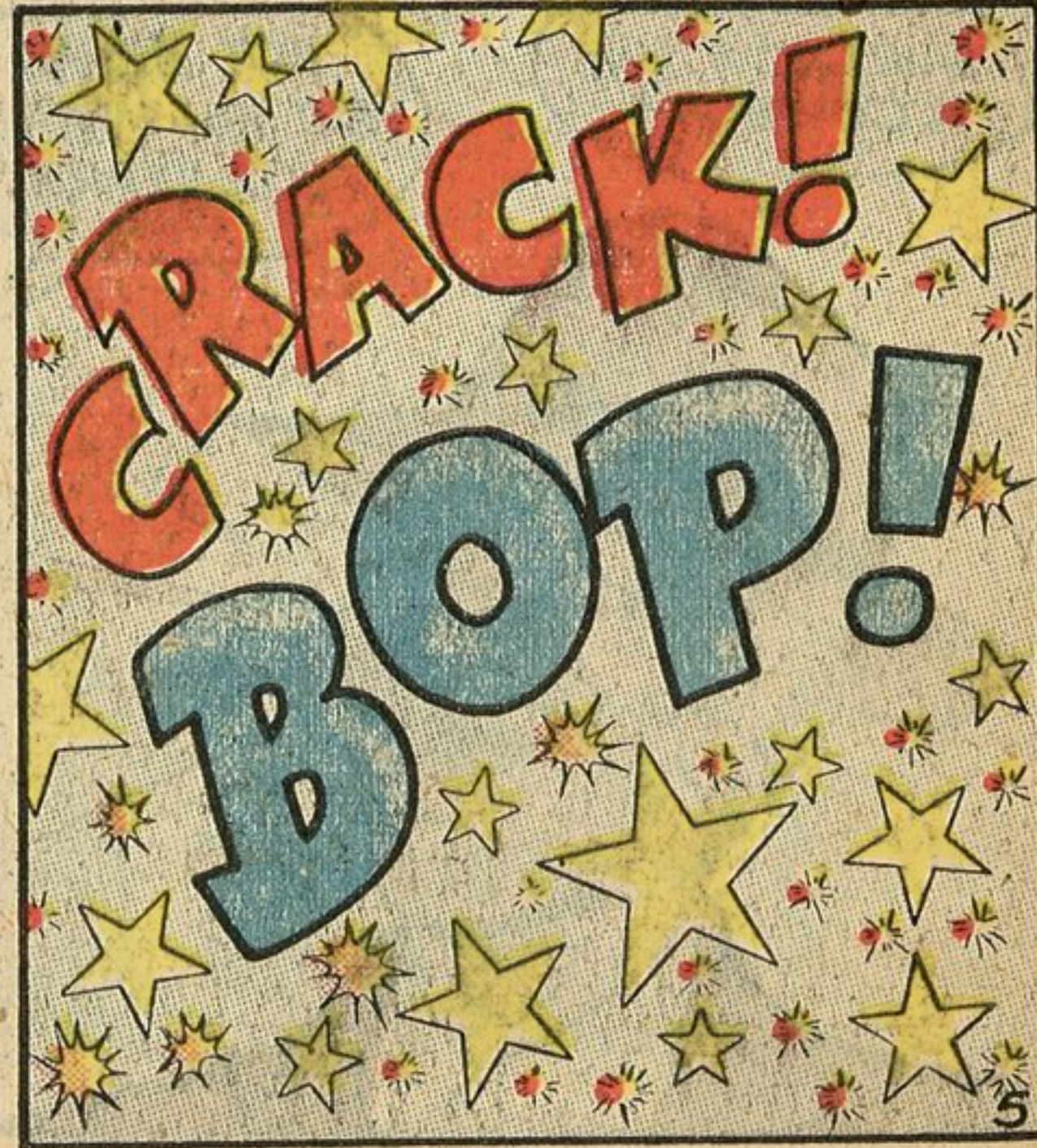
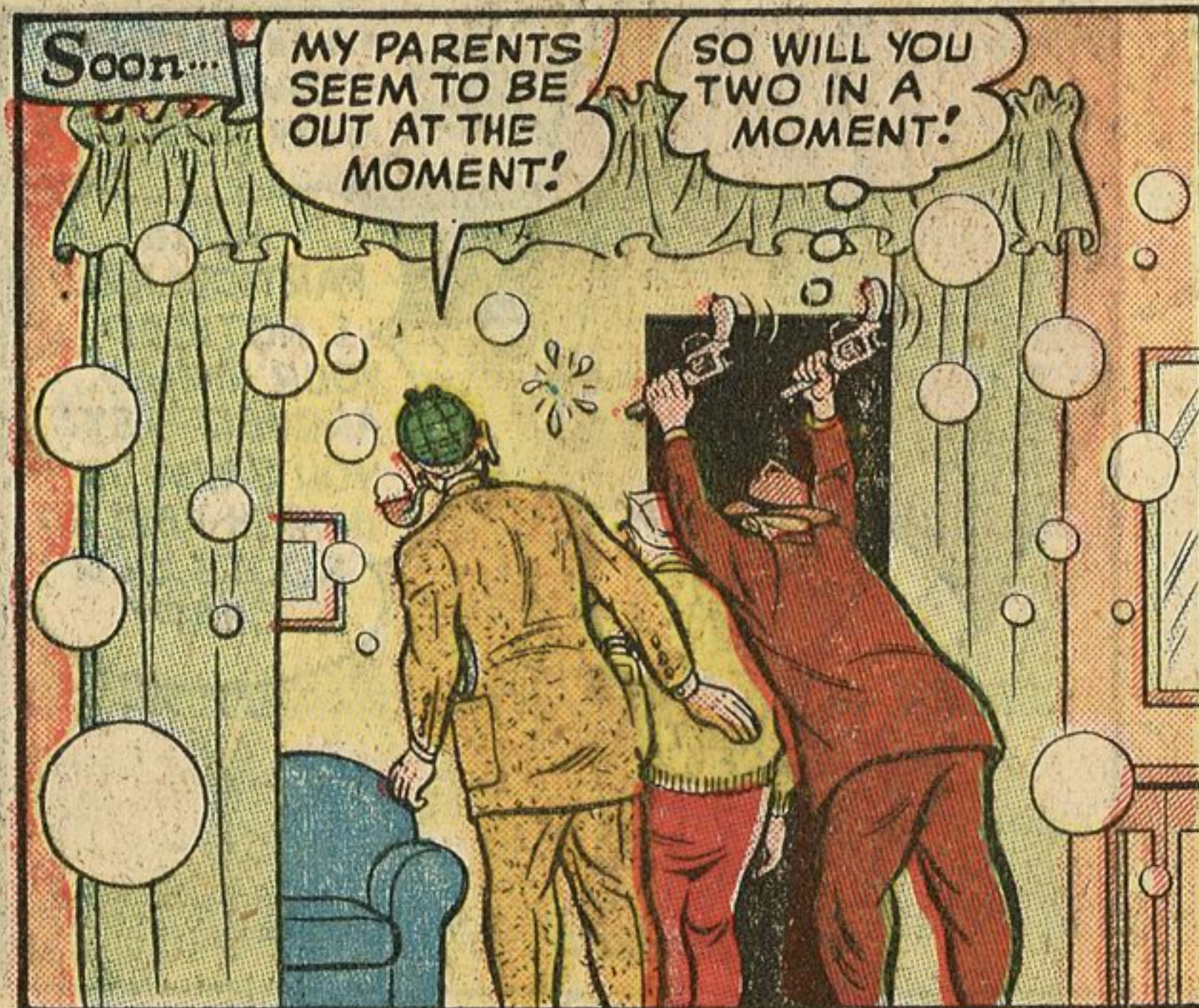
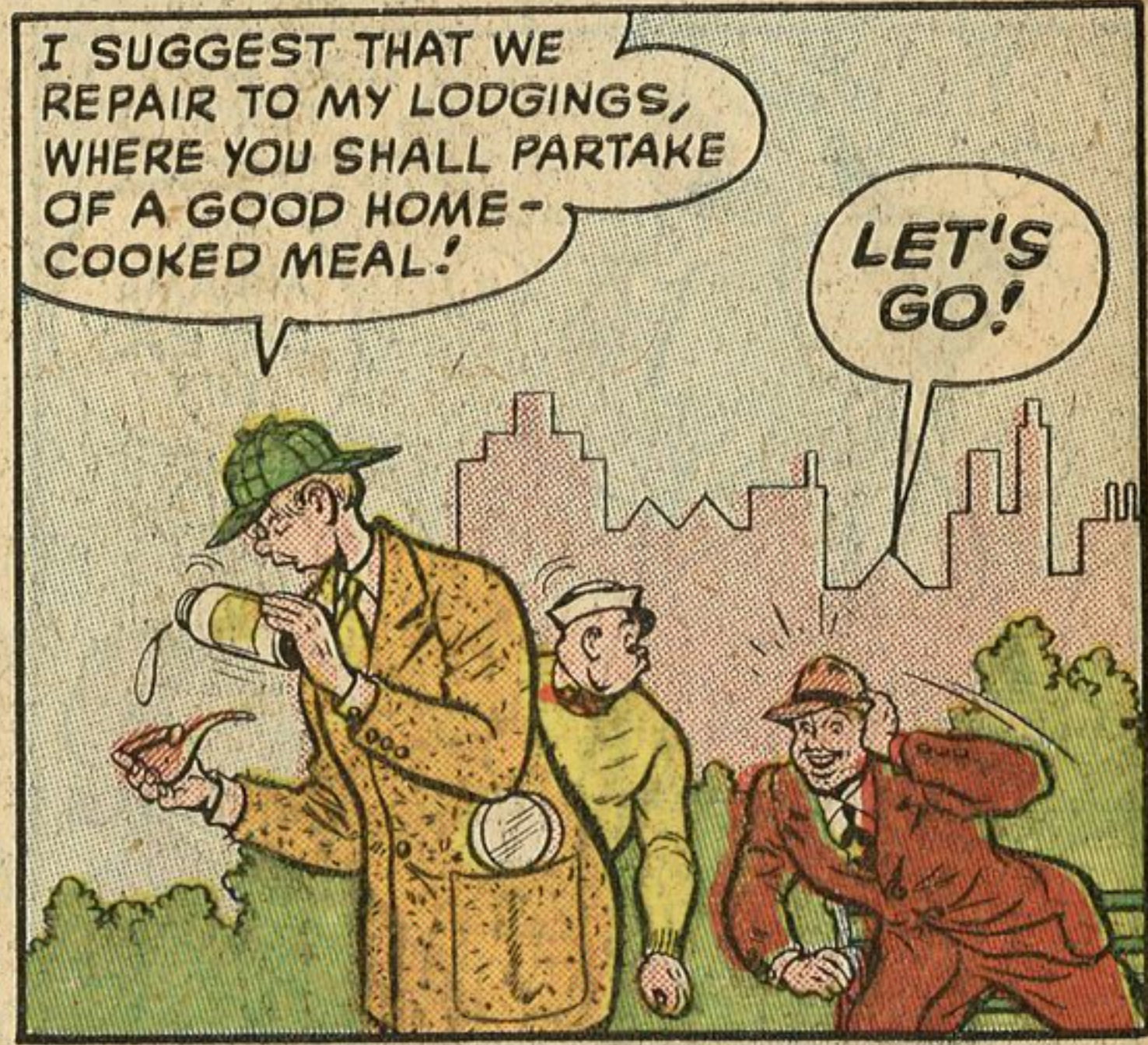
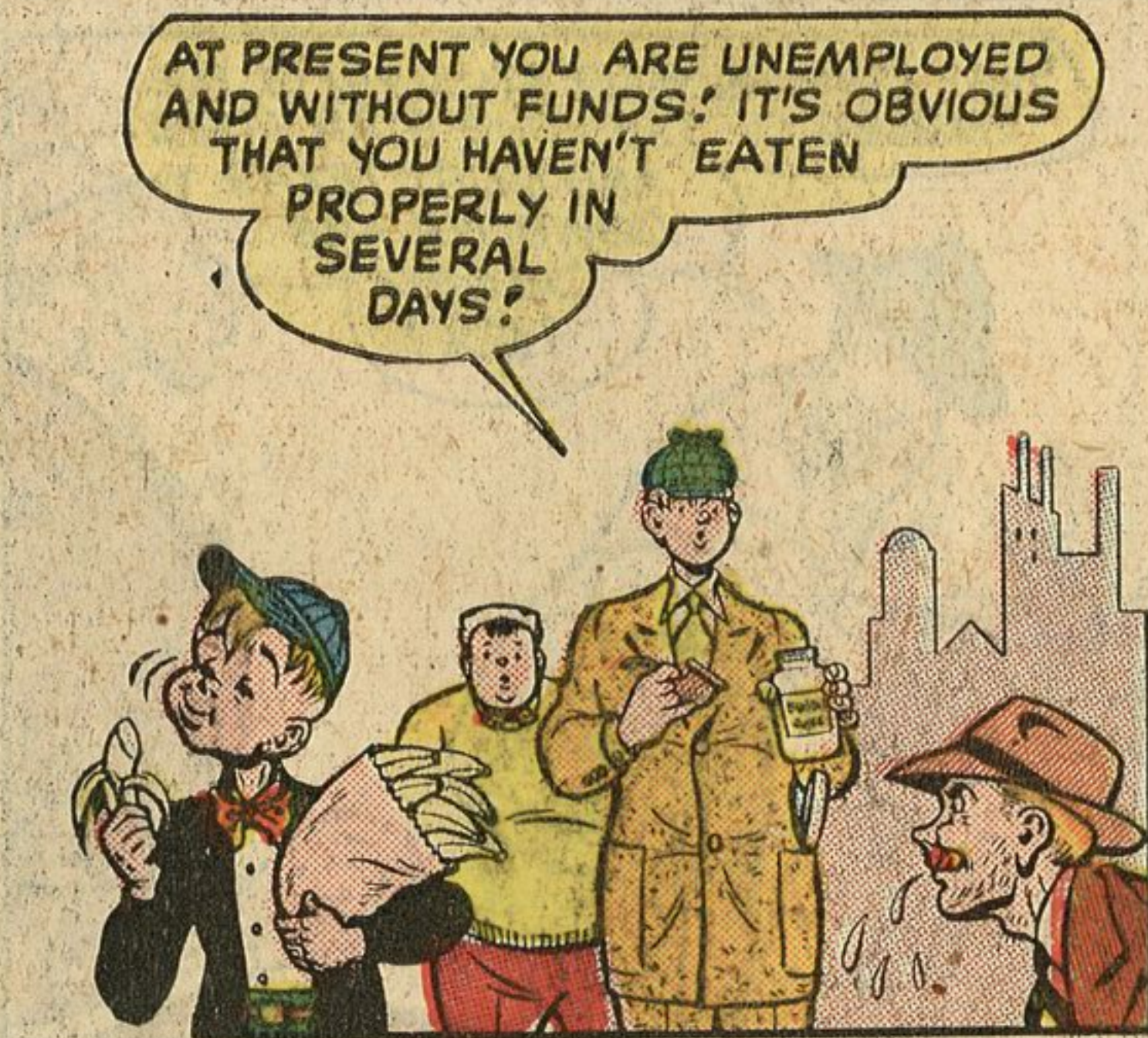




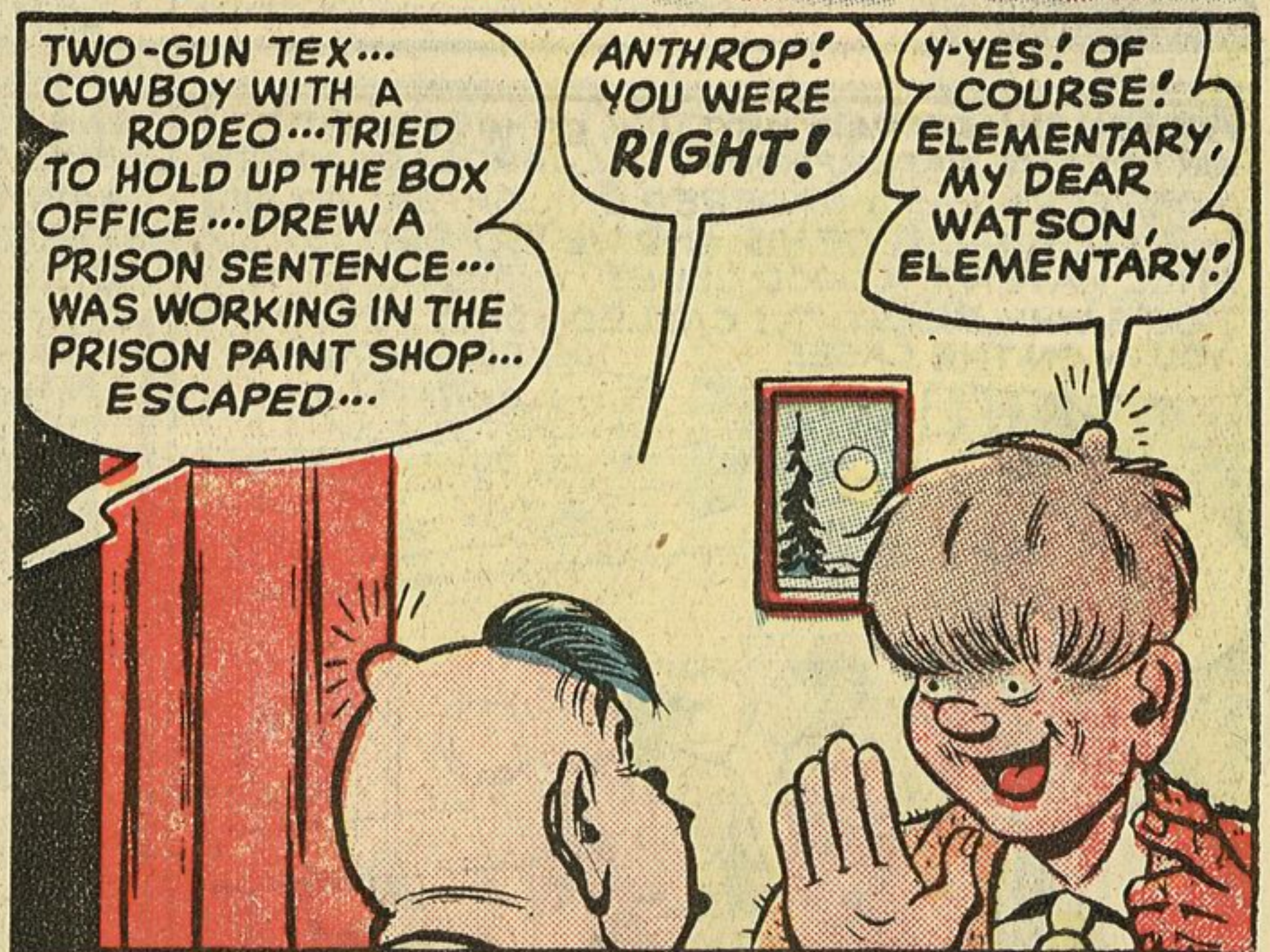










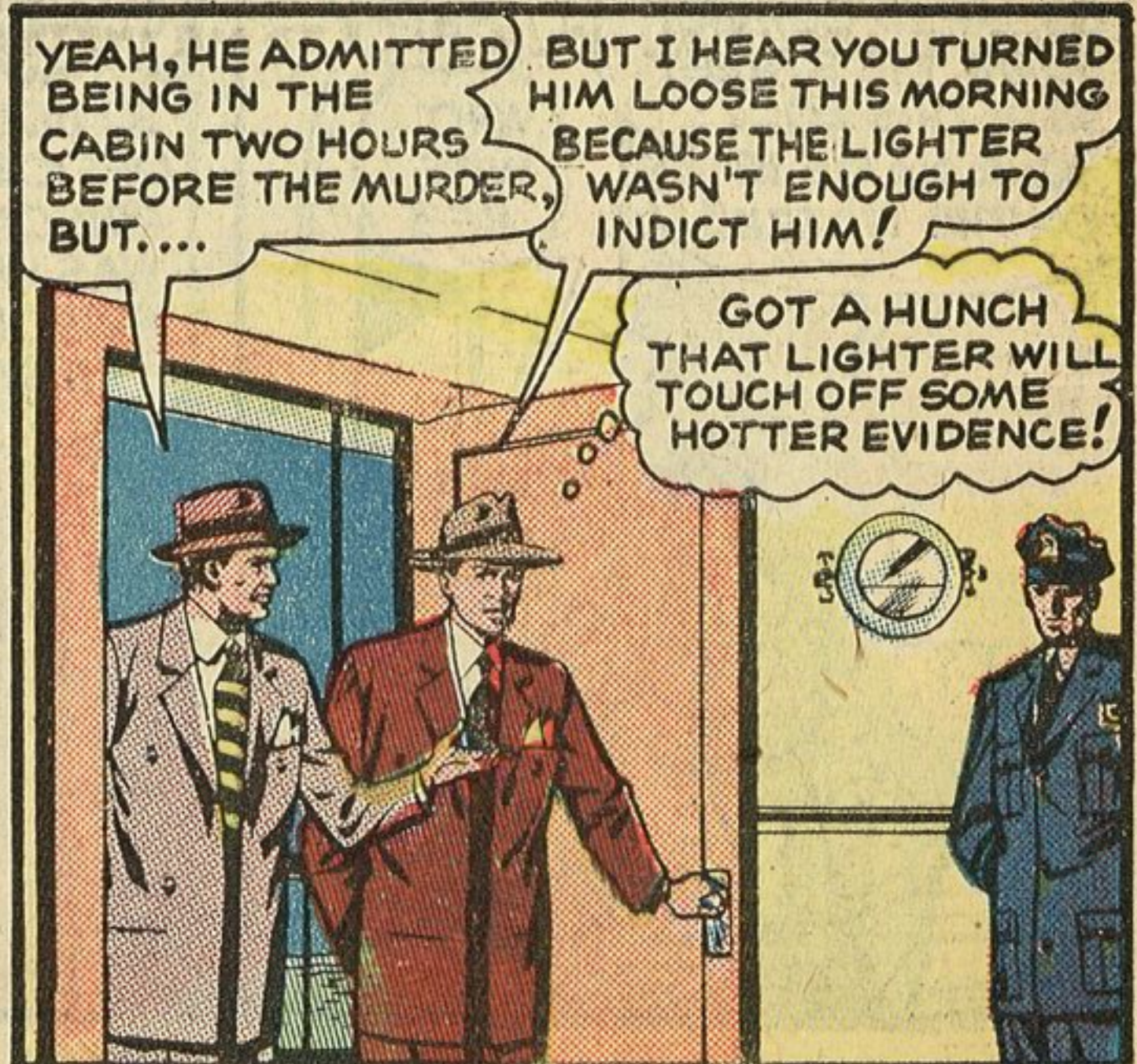
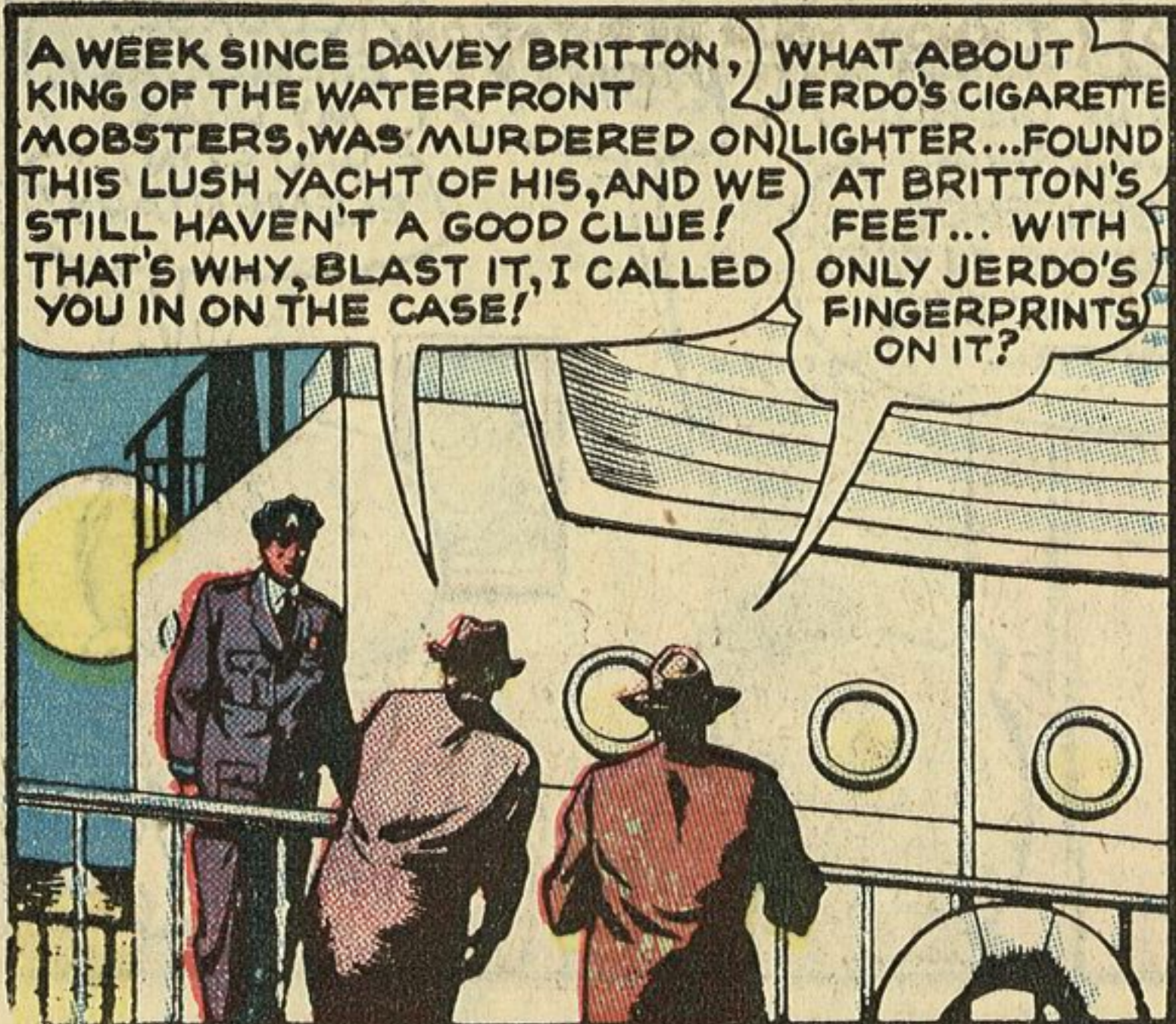




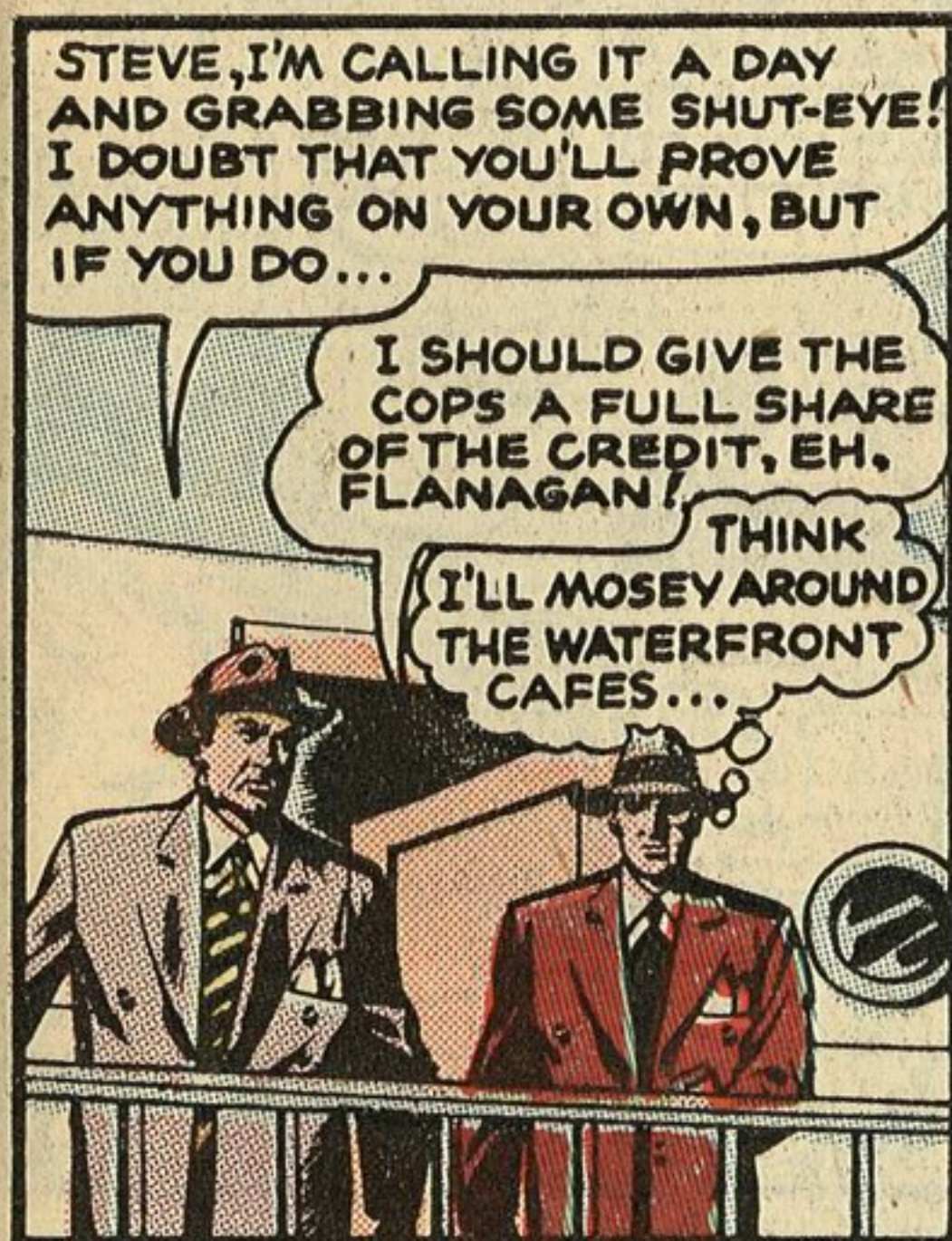
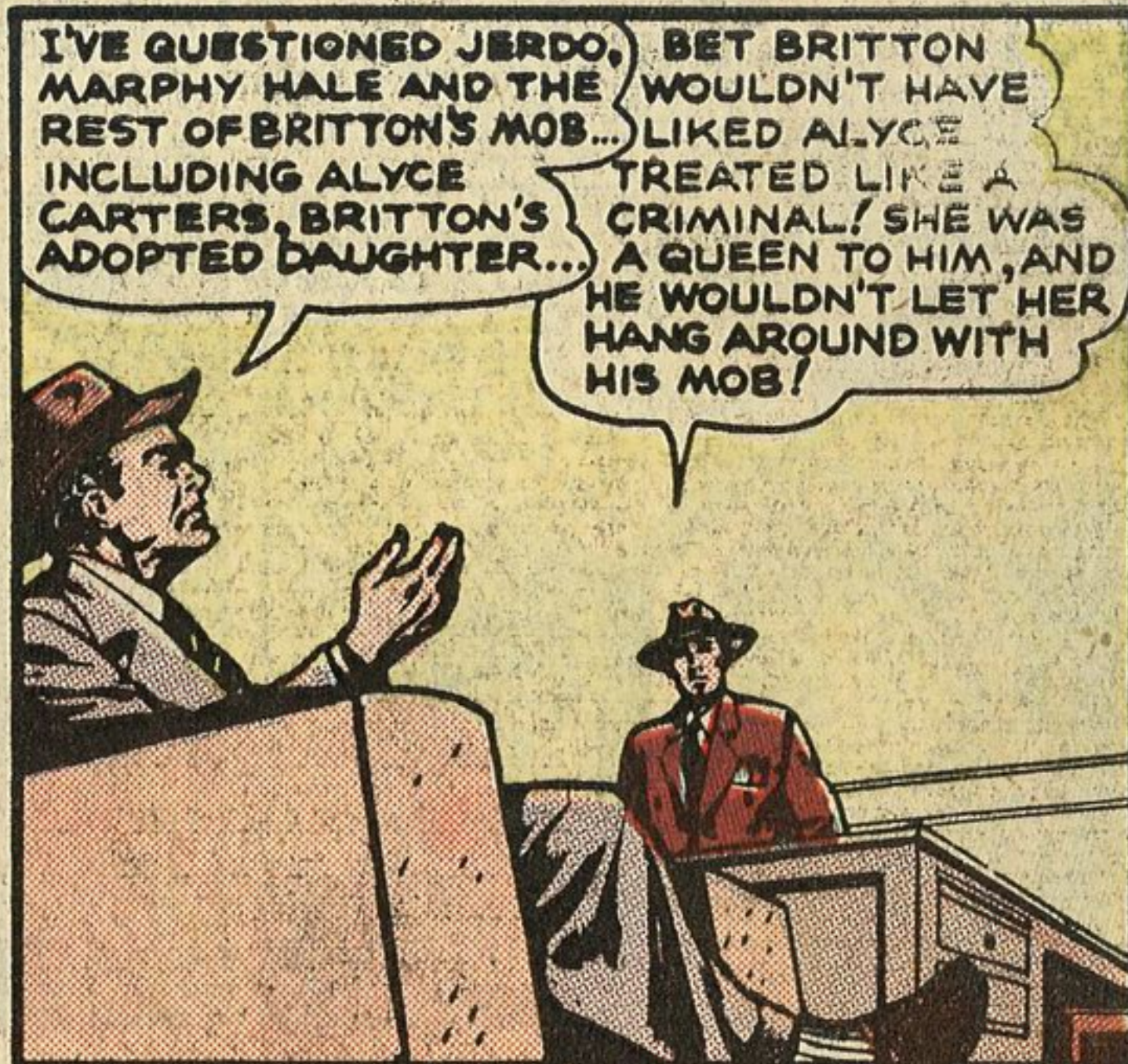
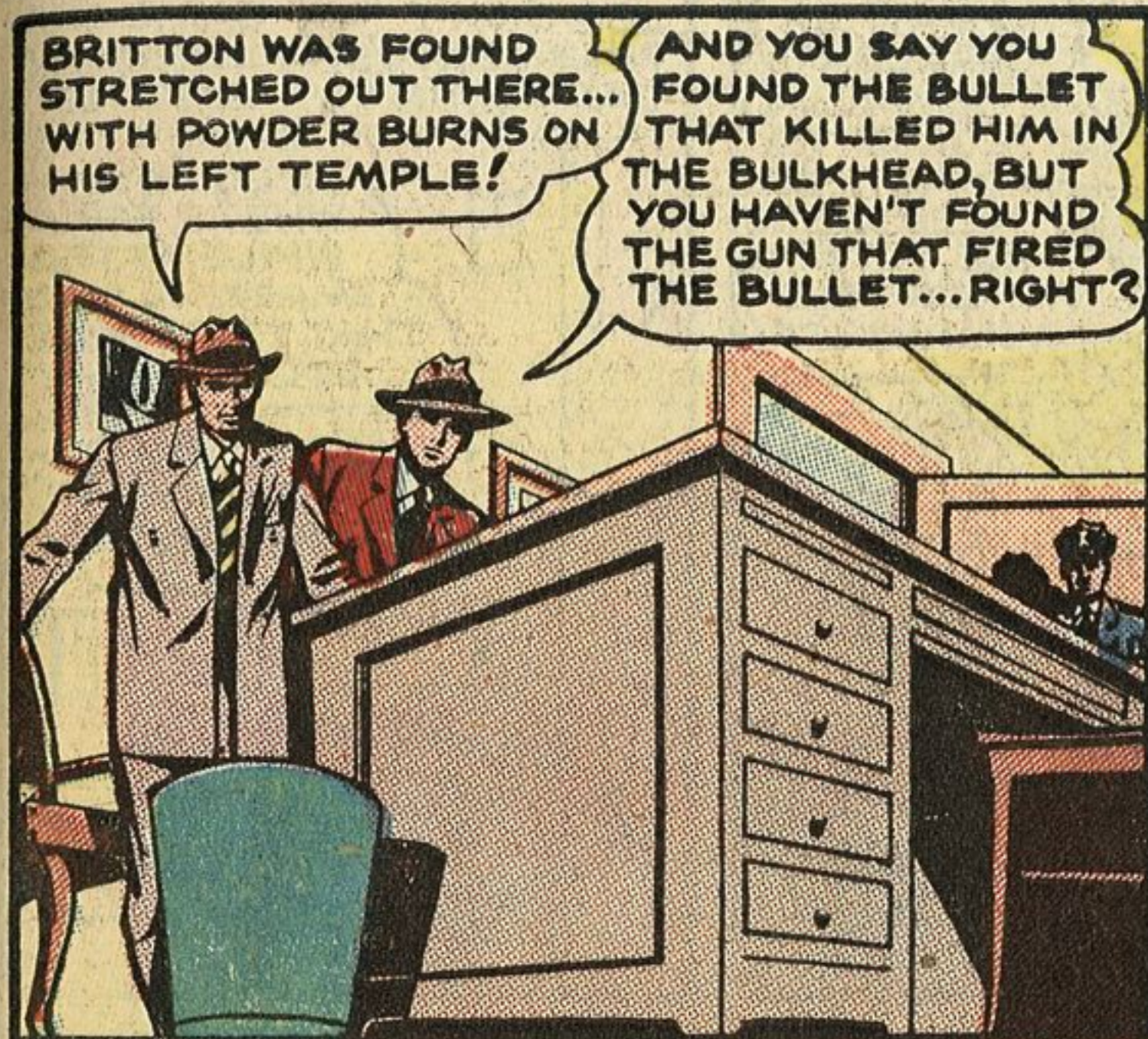
# Steve WOOD



A mobster's adopted daughter forces Steve Wood, waterfront private detective, to adopt strong measures in solving a murder case in which he finds himself a pawn!



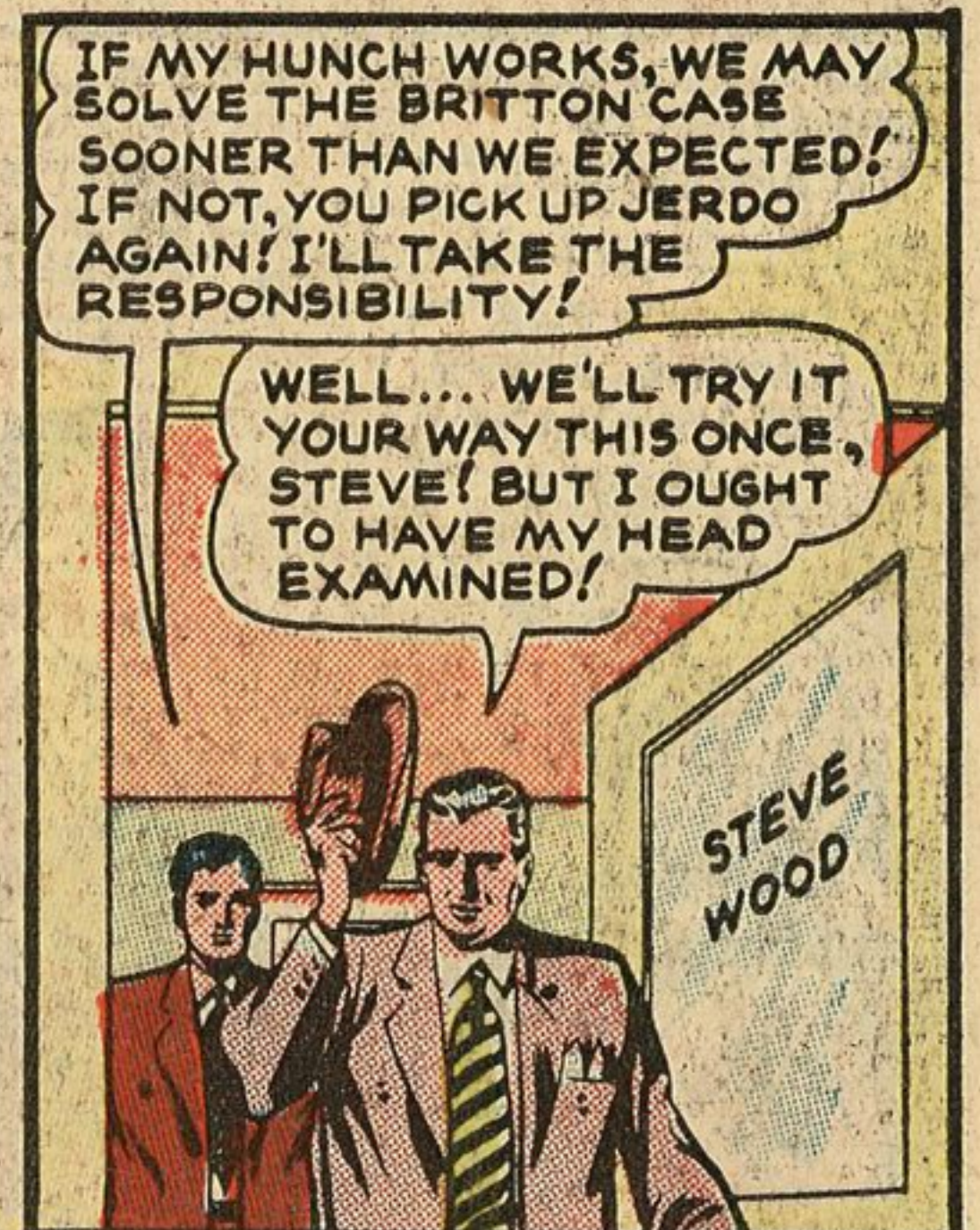
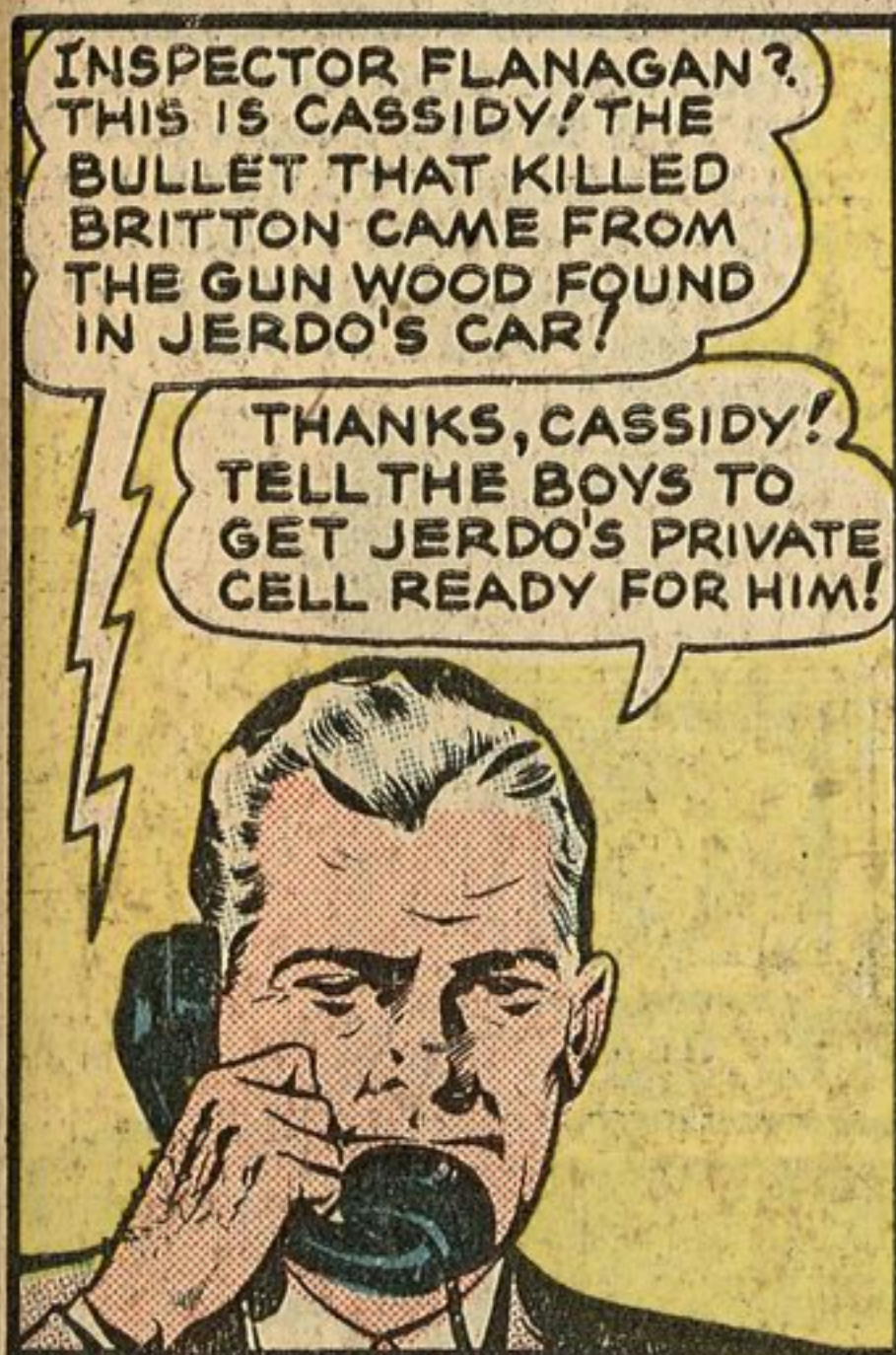
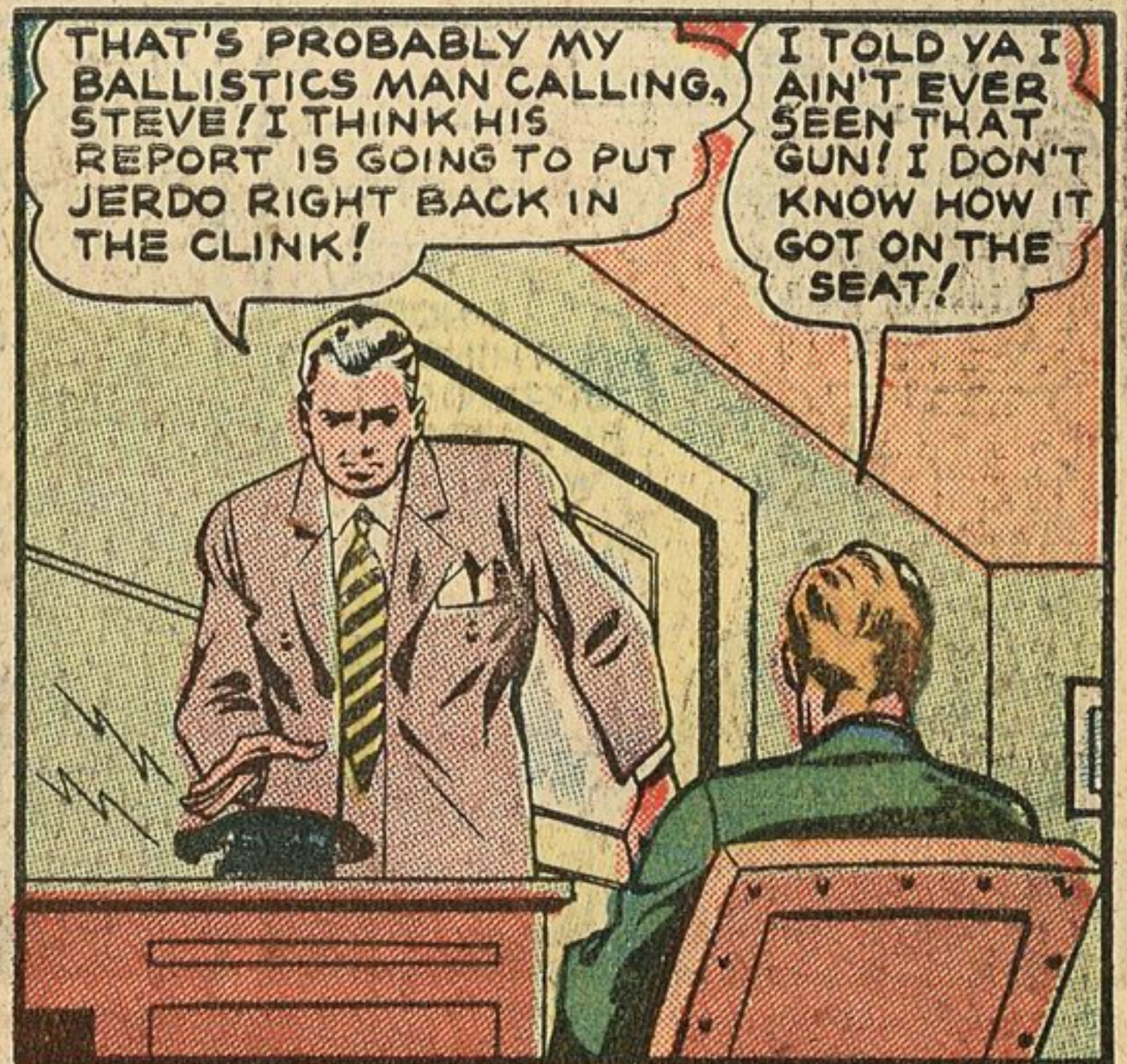
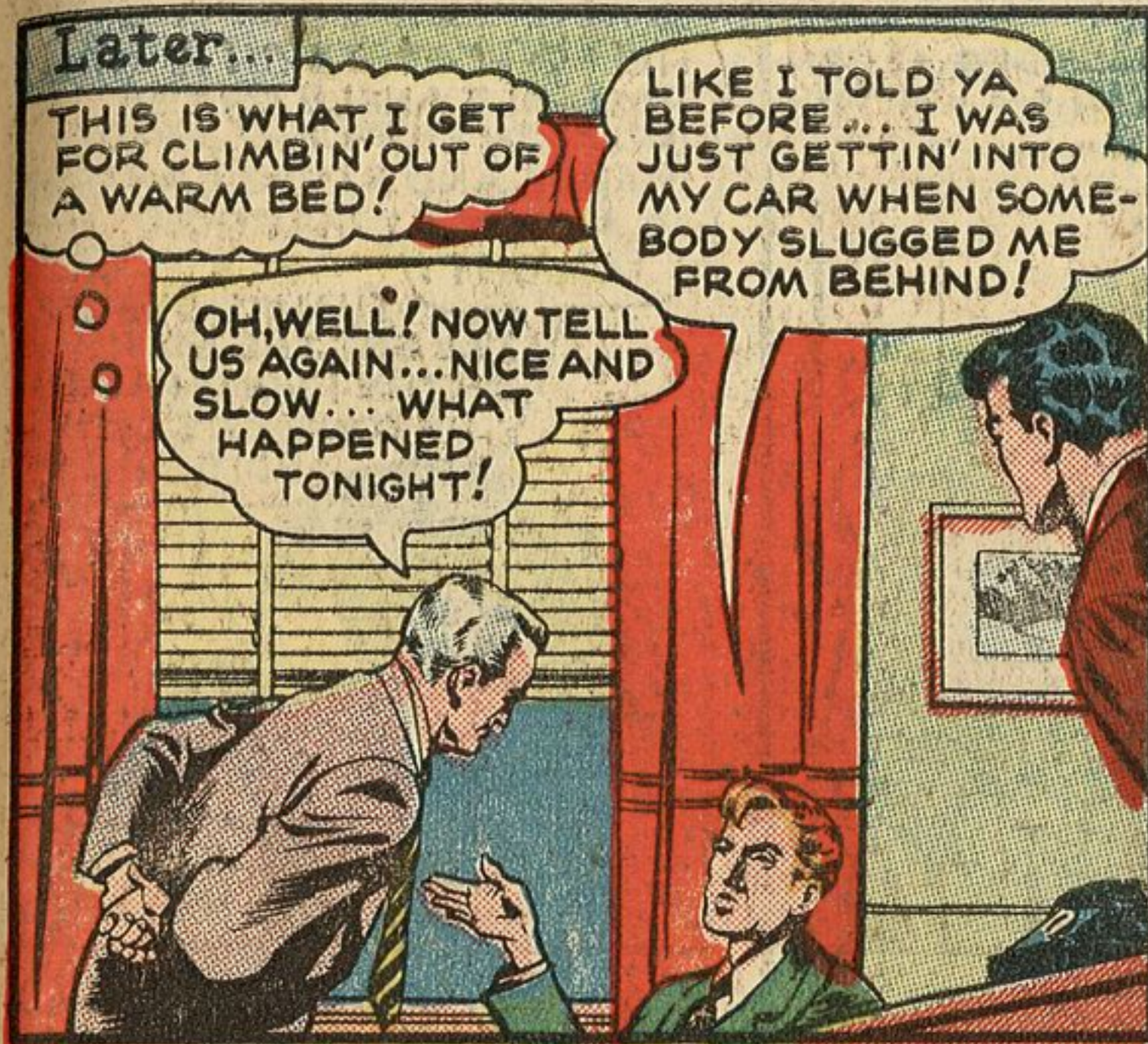






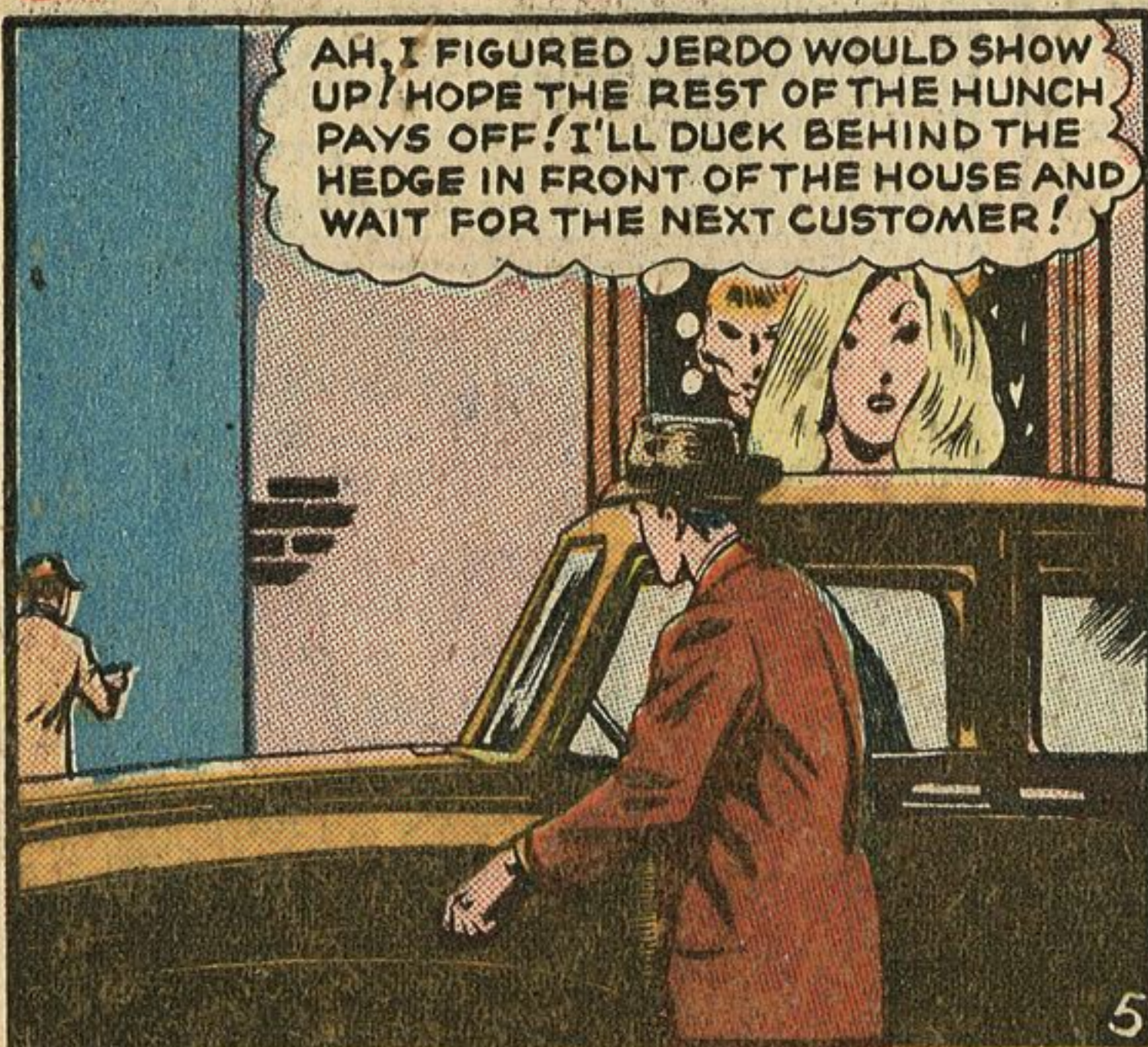
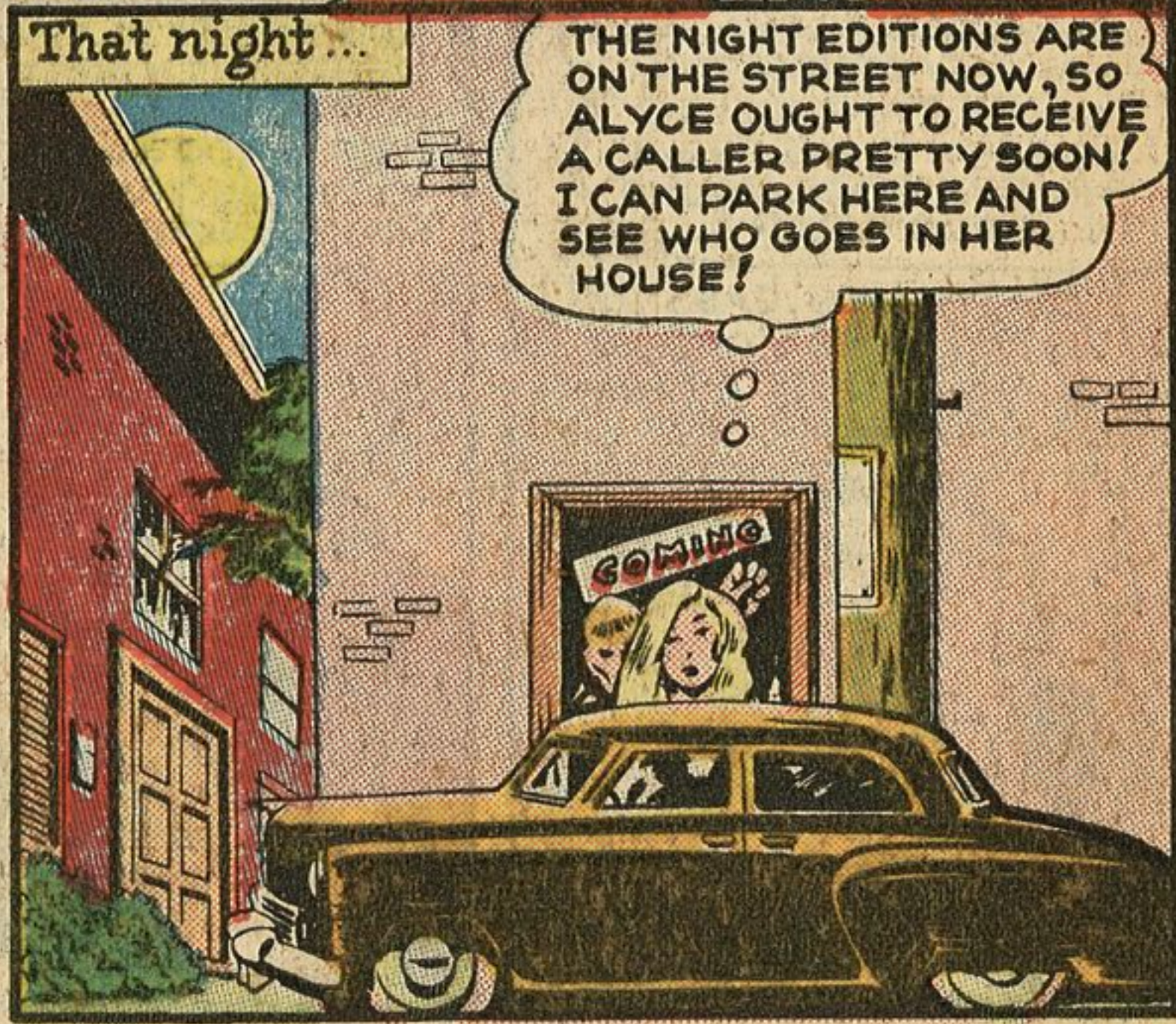








The next day...





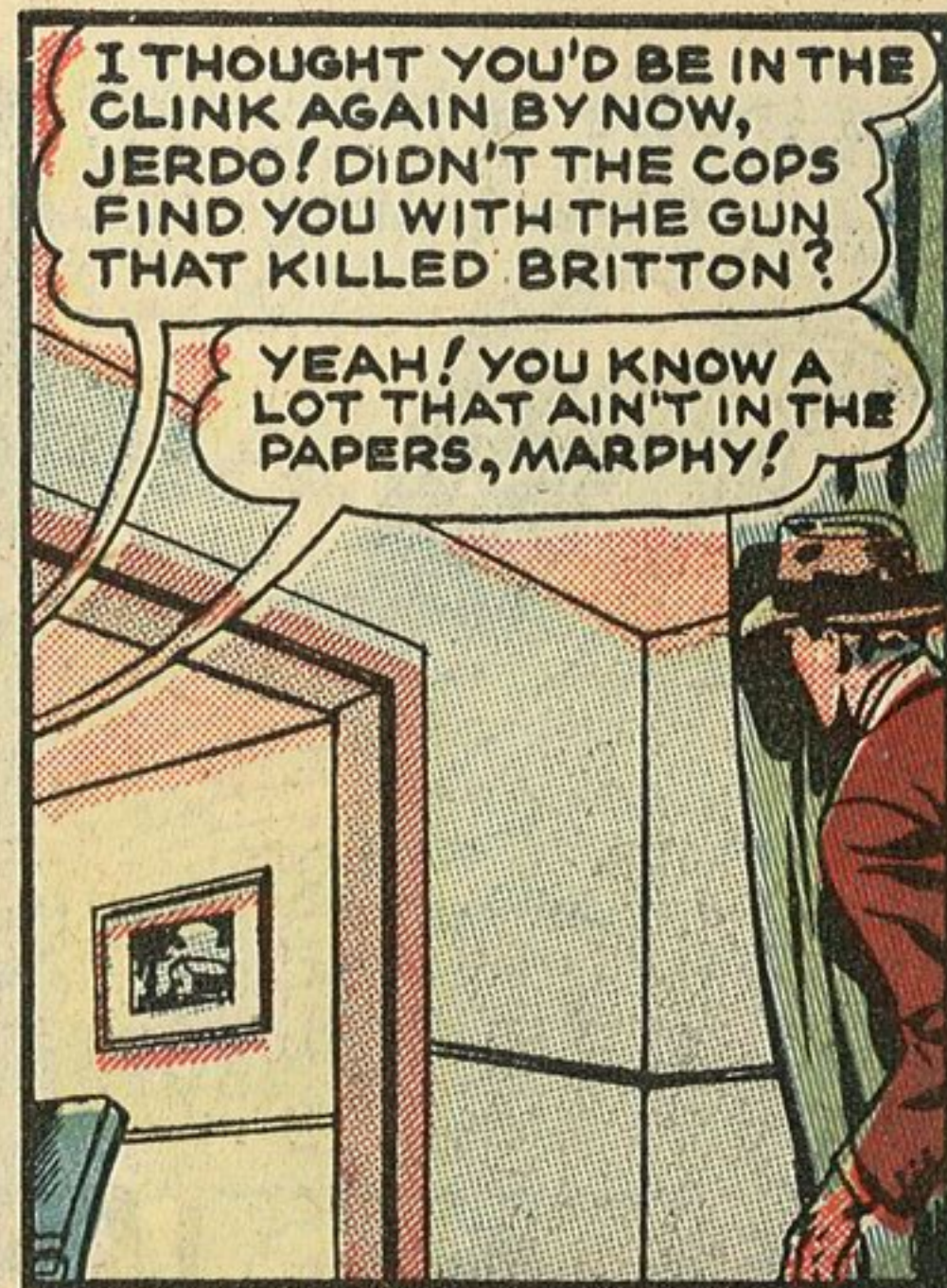


ER...MARPHY!

TRYING TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME, HEH, BABY? WHERE'S JERDO?

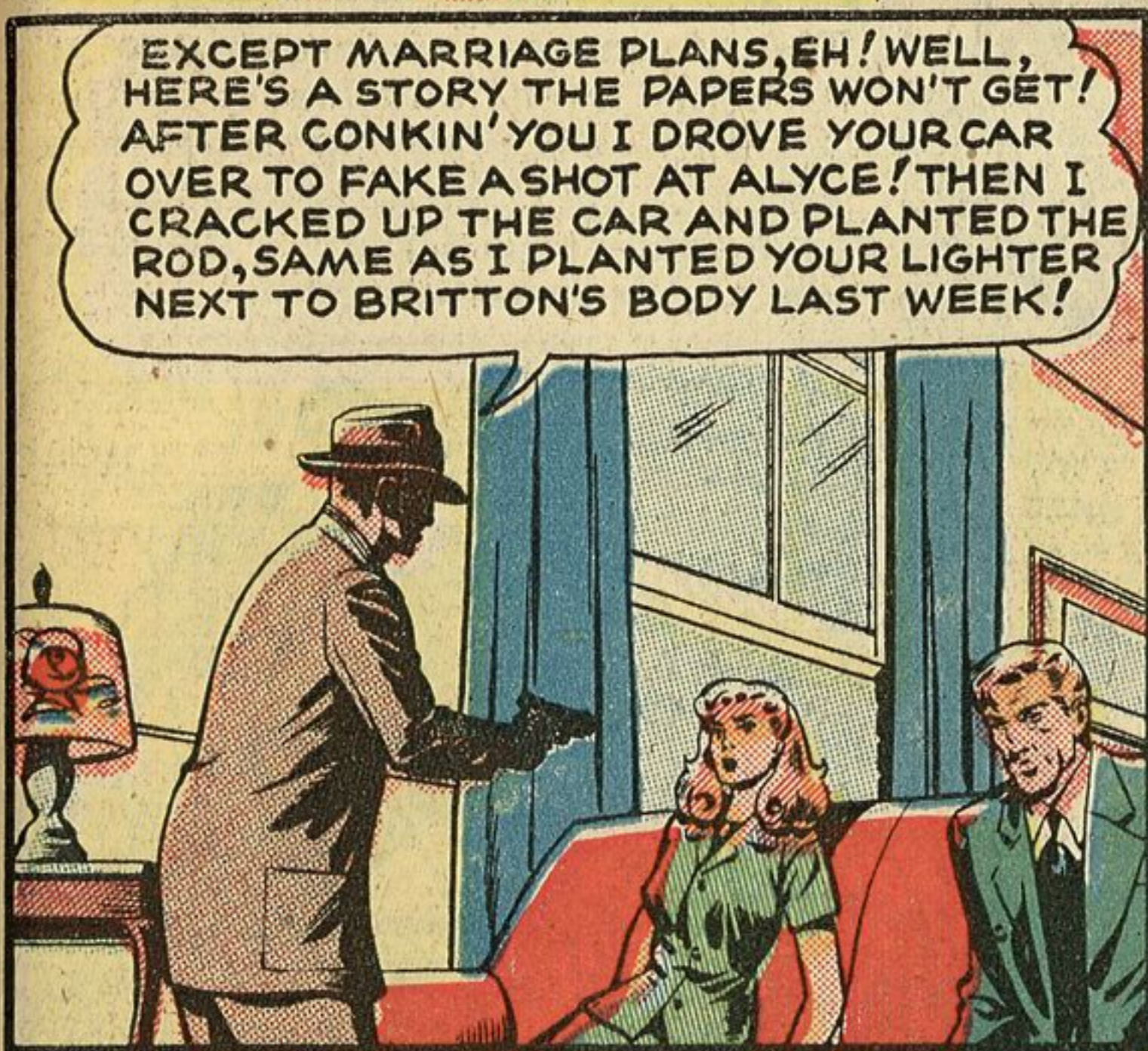


BETTER SLIP IN THE BACK WAY FAST! THINGS ARE REALLY GOING TO POP IN A MINUTE!



I THOUGHT YOU'D BE IN THE CLINK AGAIN BY NOW, JERDO! DIDN'T THE COPS FIND YOU WITH THE GUN THAT KILLED BRITTON?

YEAH! YOU KNOW A LOT THAT AIN'T IN THE PAPERS, MARPHY!



EXCEPT MARRIAGE PLANS, EH! WELL, HERE'S A STORY THE PAPERS WON'T GET! AFTER CONKIN' YOU I DROVE YOUR CAR OVER TO FAKE A SHOT AT ALYCE! THEN I CRACKED UP THE CAR AND PLANTED THE ROD, SAME AS I PLANTED YOUR LIGHTER NEXT TO BRITTON'S BODY LAST WEEK!



ME AND ALYCE COOKED UP THAT NICE LITTLE SCHEME TO STOP YOU FROM FINDIN' OUT ABOUT US AND WANTIN' TO SQUEAL TO BRITTON! BUT NOW SHE'S TRYING TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME, SO I'LL FILL THE TWO OF YOU WITH... WHA!

YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH SHOOTING, MARPHY... BOTH WITH GUNS AND YOUR MOUTH!



NICE FRIENDS, JERDO! THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE IN LEAVING ANYTHING TO THE IMAGINATION IN TRYING TO MAKE YOU A FALL GUY!

SPEAKING OF IMAGINATION, IT'S ABOUT TIME TO PHONE INSPECTOR FLANAGAN AND HIS BRAINTRUSTERS! ULP! AND SALLY, TOO!



Later...

THIS IS STEVE, SALLY! SORRY, BUT I GUESS IT'S TOO LATE FOR THE SHOW! HOW WOULD A FAST SODA SUIT YOU?

(SIGH) WELL... ALL RIGHT, STEVE!

SERVES ME RIGHT FOR EVEN IMAGINING WHAT THAT SHOW'D BE LIKE!



to make a hit  
at a party . . . introduce

# DRAGON'S TEETH

sensational  
new game



The adventures of Jason, hero of Ancient Greece and leader of the Argonauts; his trials and triumphs in search of the Golden Fleece guarded by a monstrous Dragon—inspired this new and exciting game.



**DRAGON'S Teeth** combines scientific appeal, the excitement of chase and capture, the element of luck provided by rolling dice, the danger of overstaying on "hot spots", the mystery of magic, as teeth disappear when you twist the Dragon's Tail. • It is easy to learn and fun to play. It builds up exciting situations and suddenly you find your hard-won load of high value teeth out of sight. It's a neat trick. Two to six people can play.

Sturdy wood frame, 14½ x 22½ inches. \$2.98 postpaid.  
\$1 deposit on C.O.D.'s. Money back guarantee.  
5 day trial.

Make the next evening unforgettable  
by introducing Dragon's Teeth.  
It's a riot of fun and suspense  
. . . fast-playing and thrill-  
packed. It's the sensa-  
tional new best-seller



**Money Back**  
GUARANTEE  
5 DAY TRIAL

HOLYOKE GAME Division  
**ELECTRIC GAME CO., Inc.**  
841 FRONT STREET, HOLYOKE, MASS.

Send DRAGON'S TEETH postpaid

Amount Enclosed

\$1 deposit on C.O.D.'s

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
STREET \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**Big**

14½ x 22 in.

**\$2.98**  
POST PAID



# LEARN RADIO

## BY PRACTICING IN SPARE TIME

As part of my Course I send you the speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, loop antenna, etc., to build this modern, powerful Radio Receiver! In addition, I send you parts to build many other real Radio circuits, like the Signal Generator, Radio Tester and Superheterodyne Receiver pictured below. You use this material to get practical Radio experience and to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time. Mail coupon below for complete information!



**I SEND YOU BIG KITS OF PARTS**

**You Build and Experiment  
With this MODERN RADIO  
AND MANY OTHER CIRCUITS**



**J. E. SMITH, President  
National Radio Institute**

### I TRAINED THESE MEN



**Makes \$60 A Week Plus Bonus**  
"I am Radio Serviceman for The Adams Appliance Co. Am now getting \$60 a week plus bonus and overtime."—W. A. ANGELL, Blythesville, Ark.



**Knew Nothing About Radio**  
"I knew nothing about Radio when I enrolled. I am doing spare time work. I have more than paid for my Course and about \$200 worth of equipment."—RAYMOND HOLTCAMP, Vandalia, Illinois.

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio Industry—or your own Radio Shop? Mail the Coupon for a Sample Lesson and my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in RADIO—Television, Electronics," both FREE. See how I will train you at home—how you get practical Radio experience building, testing Radio circuits with BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

### Many Beginners Soon Make EXTRA Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY manuals that show you how to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while still learning! It's probably easier to get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Ra-

dio Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even GREATER opportunities as public demand for Television, FM. Electronic devices continues to grow. Send for FREE books now!

### Find Out What NRI Can Do For You

Mail the Coupon for Sample Lesson and my 64-page book. Read the details about my Course; letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning; see how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON NOW in envelope or paste on a penny postal.

**J. E. SMITH, Pres.,  
Dept. 9BA3 National  
Radio Institute, Pioneer  
Home Study  
Radio School,  
Washington 9, D. C.**

GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH  
RECEIVER SERVICING

### VETERANS

You can get  
this training  
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How to Be a  
Success  
in RADIO  
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**Good for Both—FREE**

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National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.**

Mail me FREE, Sample Lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

☐ Check if Veteran

APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER G. I. BILL

**My Course Includes Training in  
TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS  
FREQUENCY MODULATION**



# Prizes for Everyone!

Here's your opportunity to secure any of the premiums shown below (plus many others as they appear in our latest catalog). Simply send for fast selling Garden Spot Seeds. Sell at once to friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the money collected and select your prize in accordance with our offers. **SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.**



**FOR BOYS AND GIRLS**

## CANDID TYPE CAMERA



Fixed Focus, eye level view finder. 16 exposures. Beautiful Black case.

Yours for selling two 40-packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.

## Blue Bird COOKING SET

5 piece set. Durable. A welcome addition to any kitchen.

Sell only 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.



**FOR MEN AND WOMEN**



## UKULELE

Easy to play  
Instruction Book included  
Sell only 40 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds.

## BASKET BALL

Rubber Valve type bladder. Lacing needle and lace included.

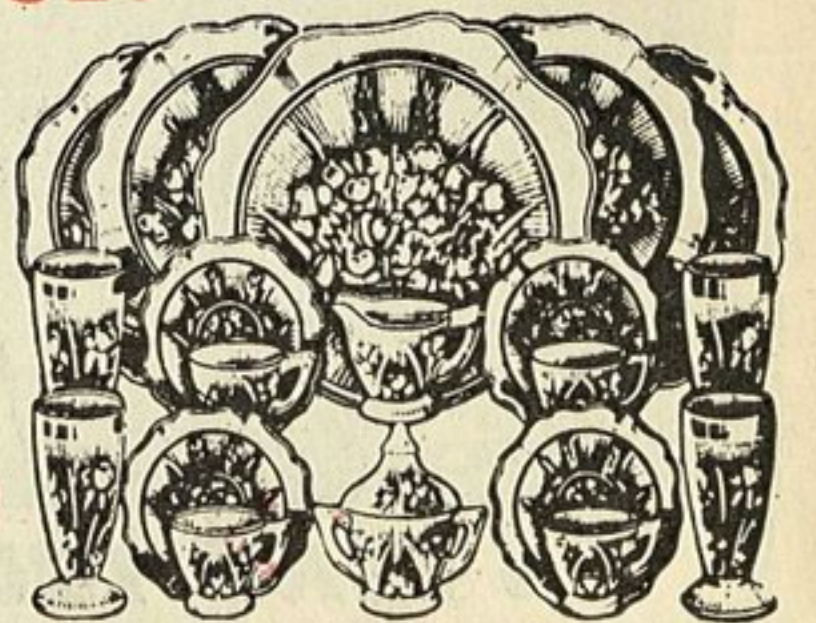
Yours for selling two 40-packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.



## Exquisite DINNER SET

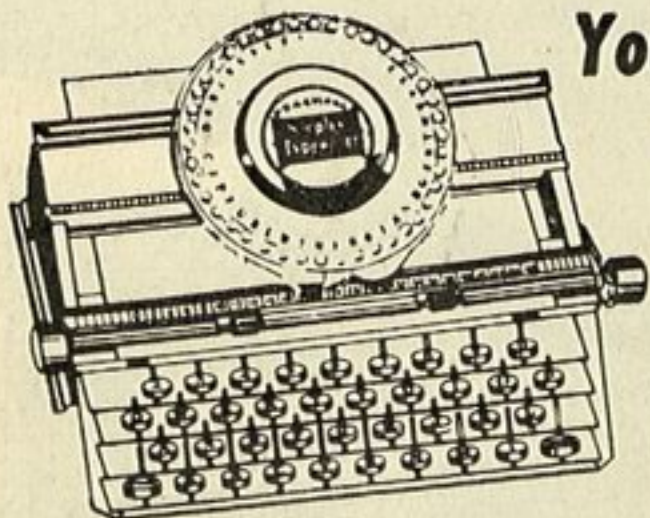
... Nineteen pieces of latest fashion dictated pieces.

Sell only two 40 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.



Sent Express Collect

## PRIZE TYPEWRITER



Yours for selling only 40 Pkts. of Seed

WE WILL PAY TOTAL OF \$10 FOR BEST, NEATEST, NICEST COMPOSED LETTERS WRITTEN ON THIS MACHINE AND SENT TO US BY JULY 1, 1949.

## SCHOOL OUTFIT

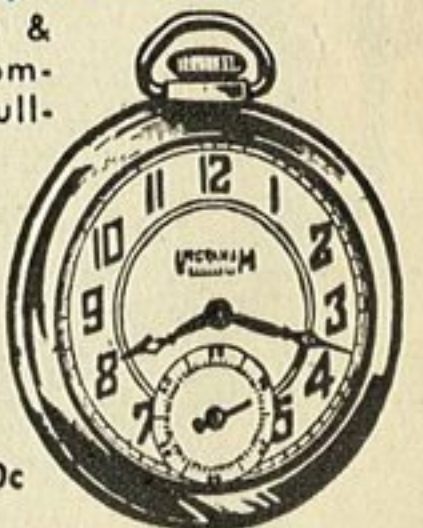
Self filling Fountain Pen, Mechanical Pencil, School Bag, and Webster Dictionary all for selling only 40 pkts. of Seed plus 50c.



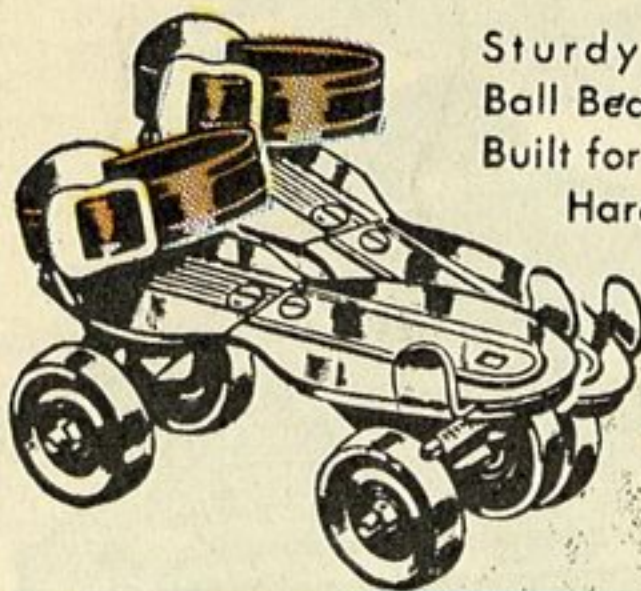
## POCKET WATCH for Men

Dependable & faithful companion. Pull-out pend-ent set. \* (Supply Limited)

Sell 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds, plus 50c



## ROLLER SKATES



Sturdy Type. Ball Bearing ... Built for Fun and Hard Usage.

Sell only two 40 pkt. orders of Garden Spot Seeds.

## Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT

Steel rod, sturdy 50 yard capacity reel, medium weight spool, tested line, 6 hooks and 2 lead sinkers, attractive cork float and metal lure.



Sell only 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.

## WRIST WATCHES



SUPPLY LIMITED ... All watches are offered subject to our ability to get delivery from the manufacturer. For Men, Women, Boys and Girls. Guaranteed by Nationally known manufacturers. Reliable

YOURS FOR SELLING TWO 40 PKT. ORDERS OF GARDEN SPOT SEEDS

## THIS BOOK REWARD YOURS AS A... FOR ANSWERING THIS AD



26 page Book of Parlor Puzzlers ... fun for Children and Grown-Ups. Will be sent right along with the seeds.

**MAIL COUPON NOW**

**42nd YEAR**

LANCASTER COUNTY SEED COMPANY  
Station 451 Paradise, Penna.

Please send me 40 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. for a fine gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Include the Free Book of Parlor Puzzlers.

Check here ☐ for 80 packets if you want to sell for a "2-order" premium.

NAME.....

POST OFFICE..... STATE.....

STREET OR R.F.D..... BOX.....

PRINT YOUR LAST NAME PLAINLY BELOW

Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY.